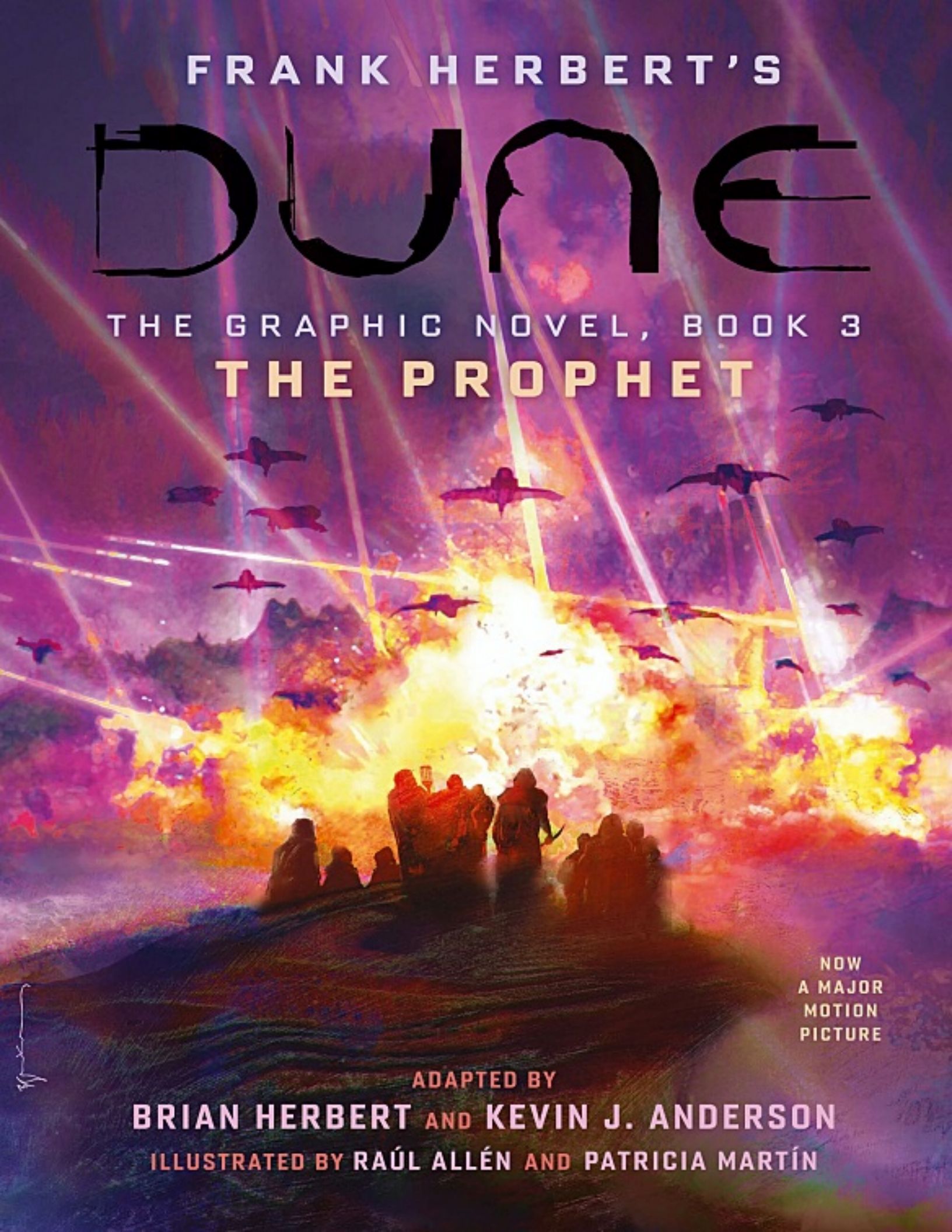
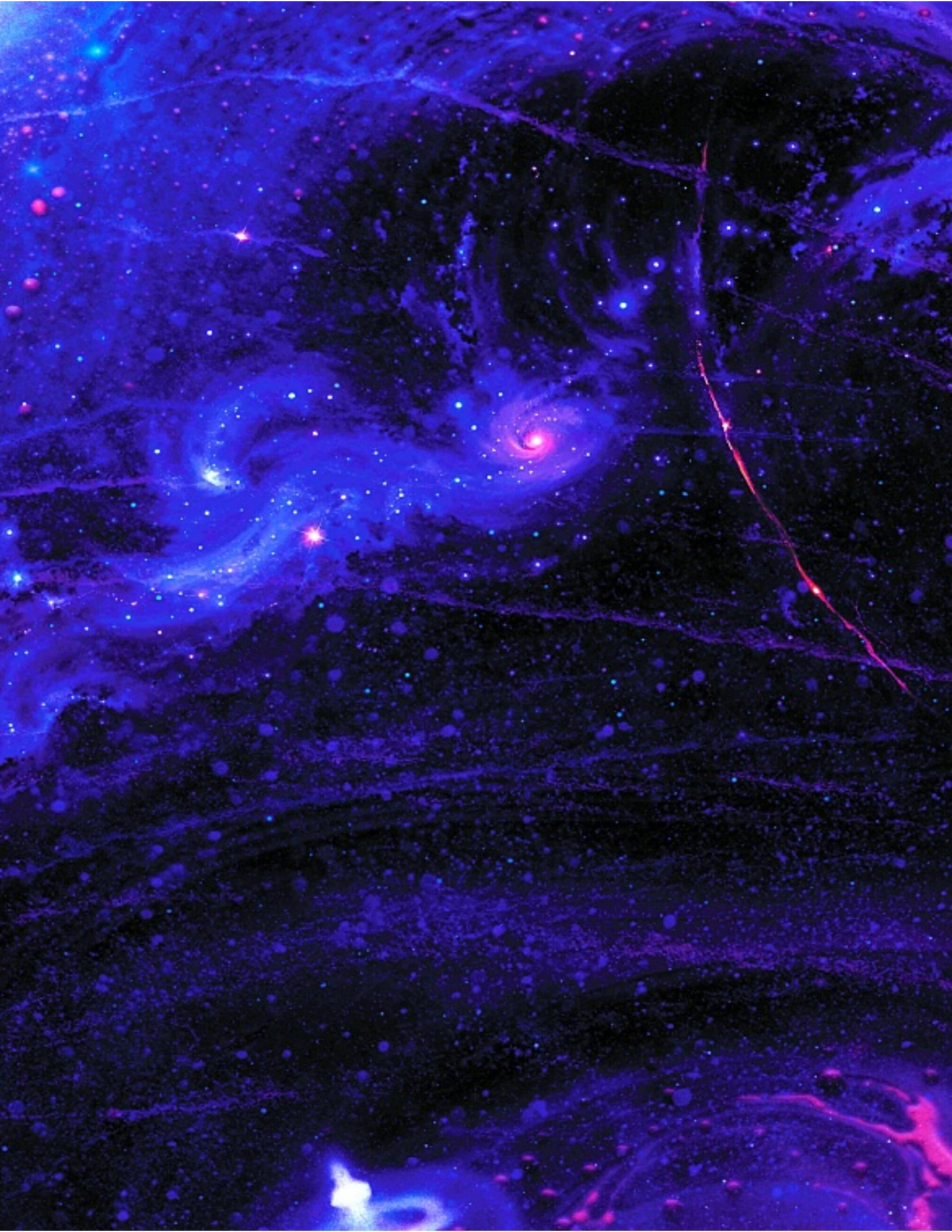

FRANK HERBERT'S
DUNE
THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3
THE PROPHET
NOW A MAJOR MOTION PICTURE
ADAPTED BY
BRIAN HERBERT AND KEVIN J. ANDERSON
ILLUSTRATED BY RAÚL ALLÉN AND PATRICIA MARTÍN



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DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3

THE PROPHET

ABRAMS COMICARTS
NEW YORK

FRANK HERBERT'S

DUNE

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, BOOK 3

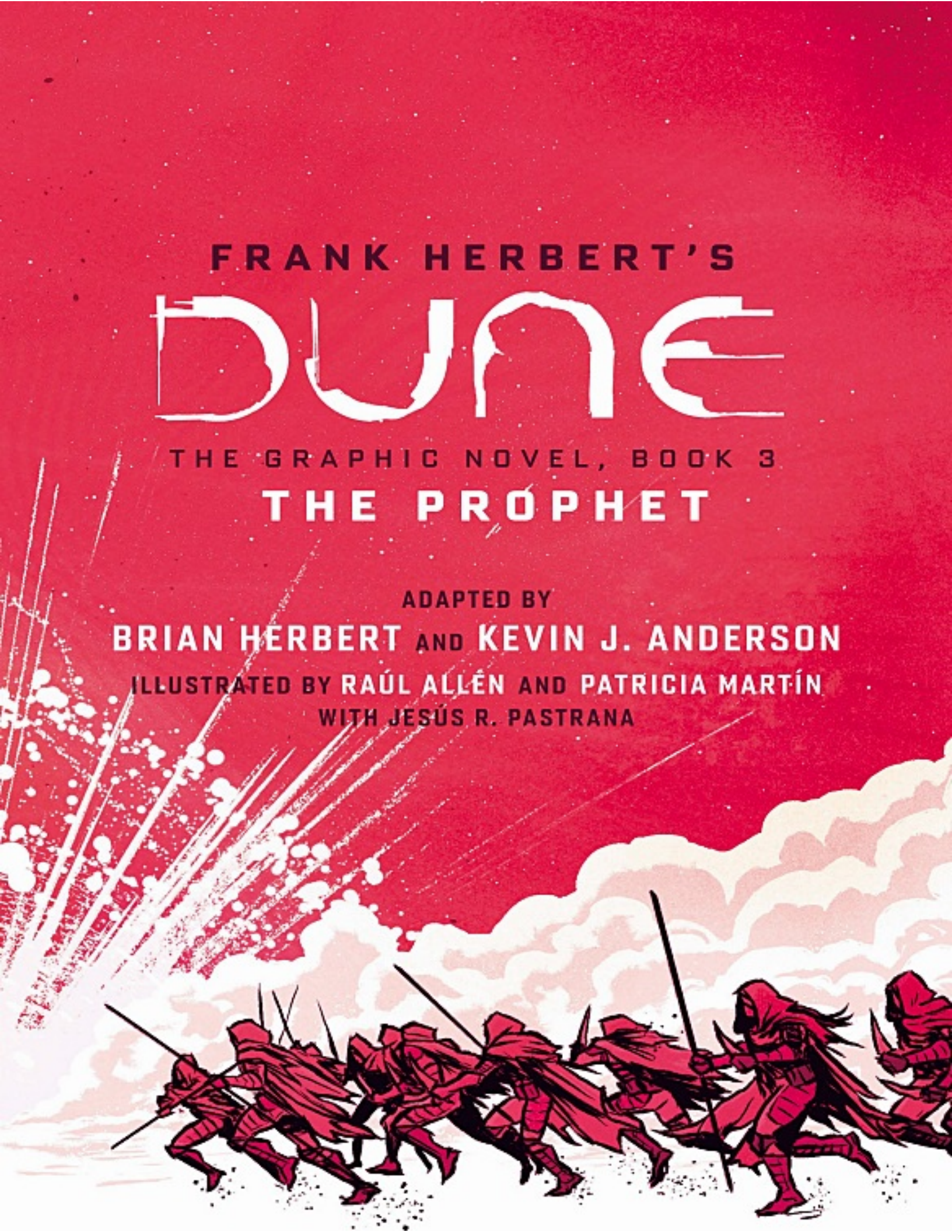
THE PROPHET

ADAPTED BY

BRIAN HERBERT AND KEVIN J. ANDERSON

ILLUSTRATED BY RAÚL ALLÉN AND PATRICIA MARTÍN

WITH JESÚS R. PASTRANA



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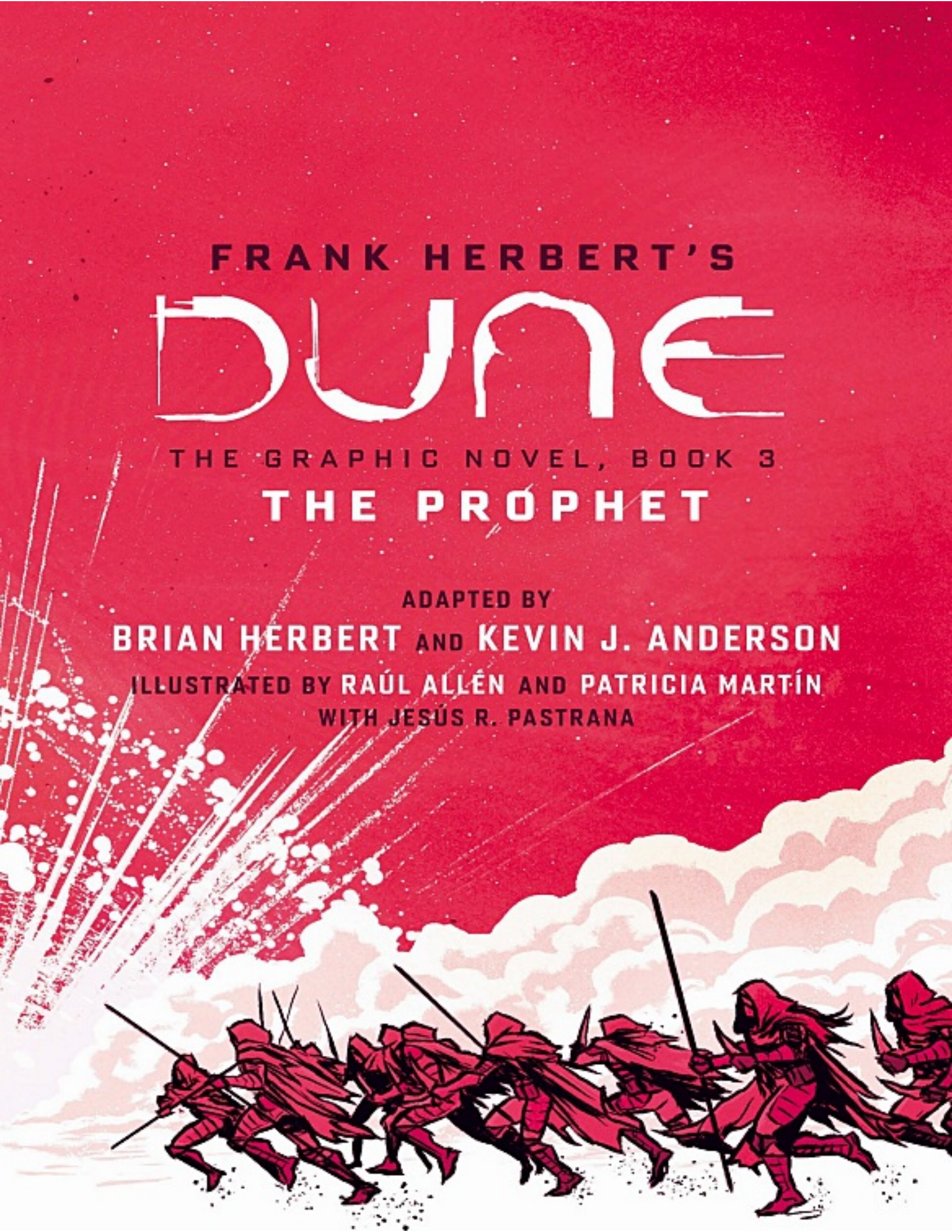

For **FRANK HERBERT**,
who read the early drafts of *Dune* to his
family, and to his loving wife of nearly
four decades, **BEVERLY HERBERT**,
who always provided wise counsel

To **LUIS**, always

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From Raúl Allén and Patricia Martín: We want to express our thanks to everyone who helped us complete our journey in Arrakis. Especially, we want to give a special shout-out to Jesús R. Pastrana, a dream collaborator and the best teammate we could have.

We also want to thank our families who have been with us every step of the way.

We would like to give our appreciation to Laura, Victor, Rebecca, Tesi, Uge, Andrea, and Jorge for being our inspiration. Moreover, we extend our deepest gratitude to Brian Herbert and Kevin J. Anderson, our editor Charlotte Greenbaum, Charles Kochman, and the Abrams team for their trust and support. Thank you for letting us be a part of this wild adventure.

AND THAT DAY DAWNED WHEN ARRAKIS LAY AT THE HUB OF THE UNIVERSE WITH THE WHEEL POISED TO SPIN.

—FROM *ARRAKIS AWAKENING* BY THE PRINCESS IRULAN

WHERE IS MY GUARD CAPTAIN!

IAKIN NEFUD!
WHERE IS HE??!!
GUARD CAPTAIN!
HE'S IN HIS PRIVATE LAIR, ISN'T HE?
NEFUD!
M'LORD BARON!

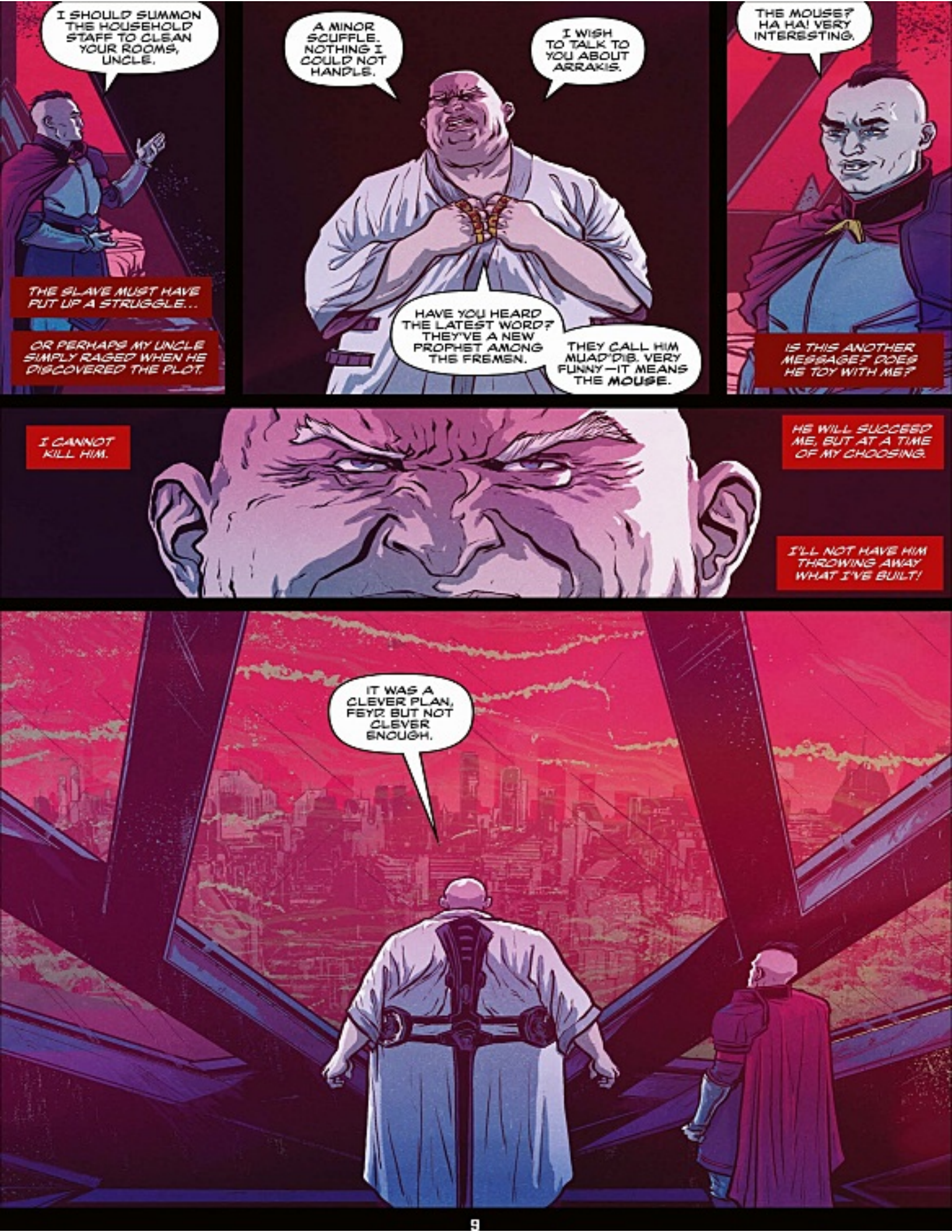
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN MY GUARD CAPTAIN, NEFUD?
SINCE ARRAKIS, MY LORD. ALMOST TWO YEARS.
AND ARE YOU NOT CHARGED WITH MY PROTECTION? HAVE YOU NOT ALWAYS ANTICIPATED DANGERS TO MY PERSON?
THEN WHERE IS FEYD-RAUTHA?
YOUR NEPHEW IS IN THE SLAVE QUARTERS...WITH THE WOMEN AGAIN.
"HE SPENDS TOO MUCH TIME WITH THOSE DIVERSIONS."
"I COMMANDED YOU TO KNOW HIS PRECISE WHEREABOUTS AT ALL TIMES!"
YOU DO NOT CONSIDER HIM A DANGER TO MY PERSON?
YES, FEYD IS DANGEROUS...I TAUGHT HIM WELL. TOO WELL.

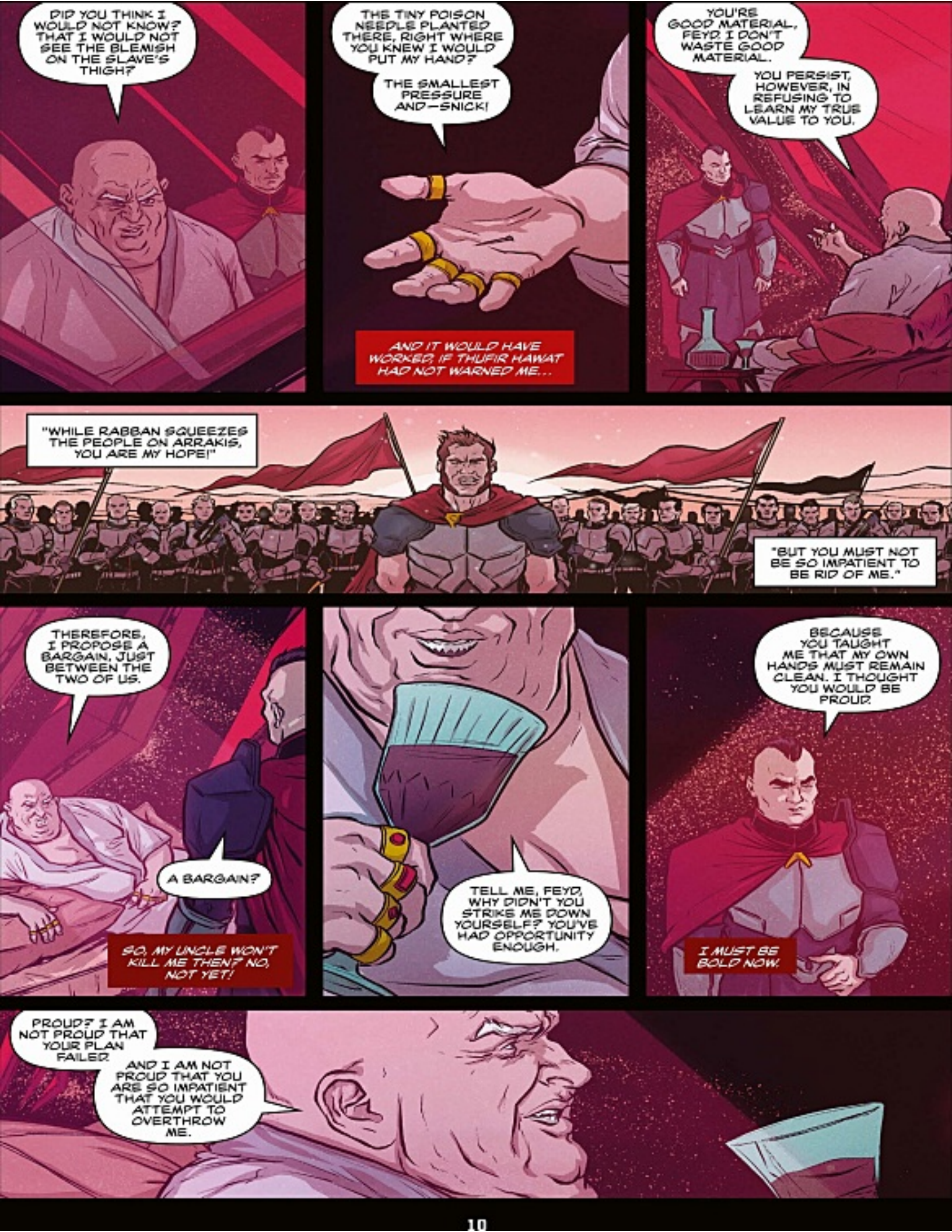
HAS SOMETHING HAPPENED, M'LORD?
I WILL CALL MY GUARDS IMMEDIATELY.
I CAN DO MY OWN KILLING IF NECESSARY... WHEN YOU ARE LAX.
DID I NOT TELL YOU TO CHECK ALL SLAVE BOYS SENT TO ME...AND TO DO THIS PERSONALLY?
THERE IS A BODY IN MY CHAMBERS THAT I WISH REMOVED.
HAS THE NA-BARON FEYD-RAUTHA ATTACKED YOU?
YOU THINK MY OWN NEPHEW WOULD DARE THAT? THE BOY POSES NO THREAT TO ME.
AH, SO MY NEPHEW HAS HIS OWN SPY NETWORK. HE LOOKS RUSHED..
HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN LISTENING?
UNCLE?

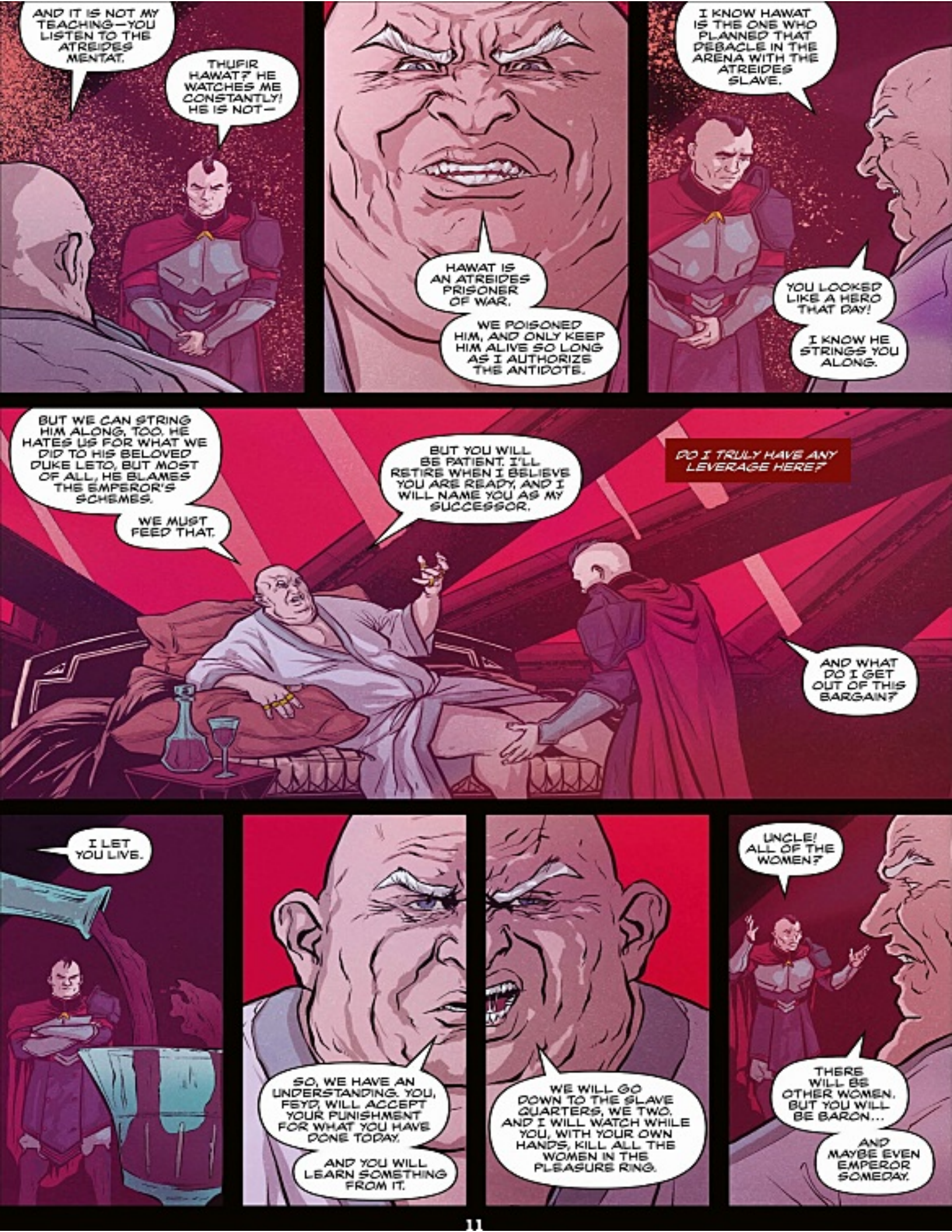
I WAS PLAYING PYRAMID CHESS WITH THE SLAVE MASTER. I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME?
AH, THE SLAVE MASTER, YOUR LITTLE HENCHMAN, A FRIEND?
NOT A FRIEND. I... LEARN FROM HIM.
DO AS MY UNCLE COMMANDS!
REMOVE THE BODY THAT OFFENDS HIM.
ANYTHING TO KEEP THE BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN HAPPY.
I DO NOT WISH TO BE HAPPY.
I WISH TO BE FEARED.

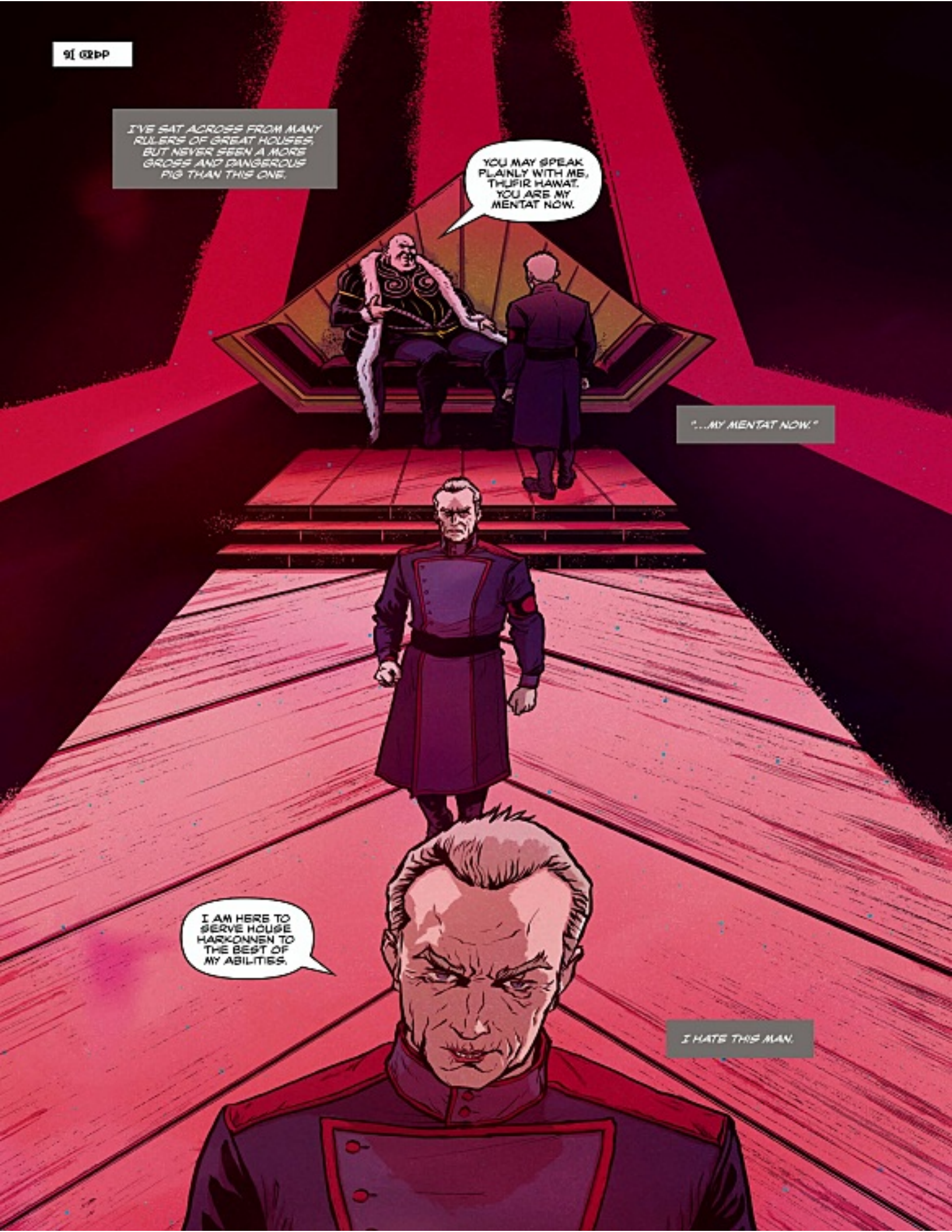
WHAT HAS GONE WRONG? THE BOY I SENT TO MY UNCLE HAS OBVIOUSLY BEEN KILLED
PLAYING PYRAMID CHESS WITH THE SLAVE MASTER, EH?
DID YOU WIN?
I... AH, YES, UNCLE.
NEFUD, YOU WISH TO BE RESTORED TO MY GOOD GRACES?
YES... SIRE.
TAKE THREE MEN AND GARROTE THE SLAVE MASTER. DO IT YOURSELF.
BRING HIS BODY TO ME WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED, SO I MAY SEE IT WAS DONE PROPERLY.
BUT... UNCLE!
WE CANNOT HAVE SUCH INEPT CHESS PLAYERS IN OUR EMPLOY.
AHHH, YOUR TWO LOYAL GUARDS, FEYD...

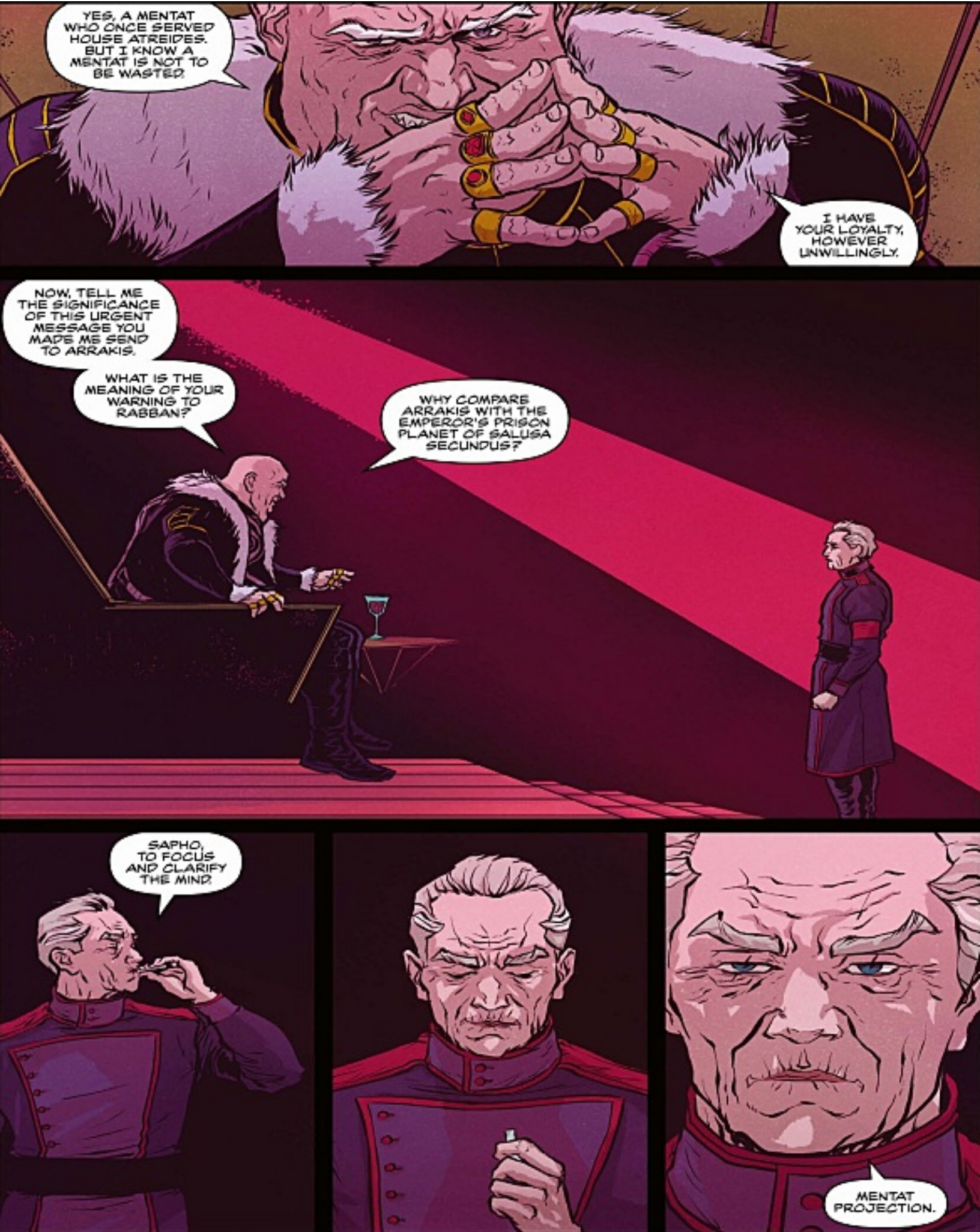
AND WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED, NEFUD, KILL THOSE TWO AS WELL.
THE GUARDS, SIRE? IS IT ANYTHING I HAVE DONE?
THE SLAVE BOY...HE KNOWS IT WAS ME. THUFIR HAWAT SAID THE PLAN WOULD WORK...
ALL I CAN HOPE FOR NOW IS TO SAVE MY OWN SKIN.
DO AS MY UNCLE SAYS! WITHOUT QUESTION!
AT ONCE, MY LORD.
FEYD, ACCOMPANY ME TO MY CHAMBERS.
GOOD. THE LAD KNOWS HOW TO CUT HIS LOSSES. AND HE IS AFRAID NOW.
I AM YOURS TO COMMAND.
I'M CAUGHT.
HAVE I FAILED UTTERLY? DOES HE HAVE ANOTHER SUCCESSOR?
WILL HE KILL ME NOW AND NAME MY BROTHER AS THE NEXT BARON?
LET THE IMPETUOUS BOY EXPERIENCE THIS MOMENT OF TERROR.

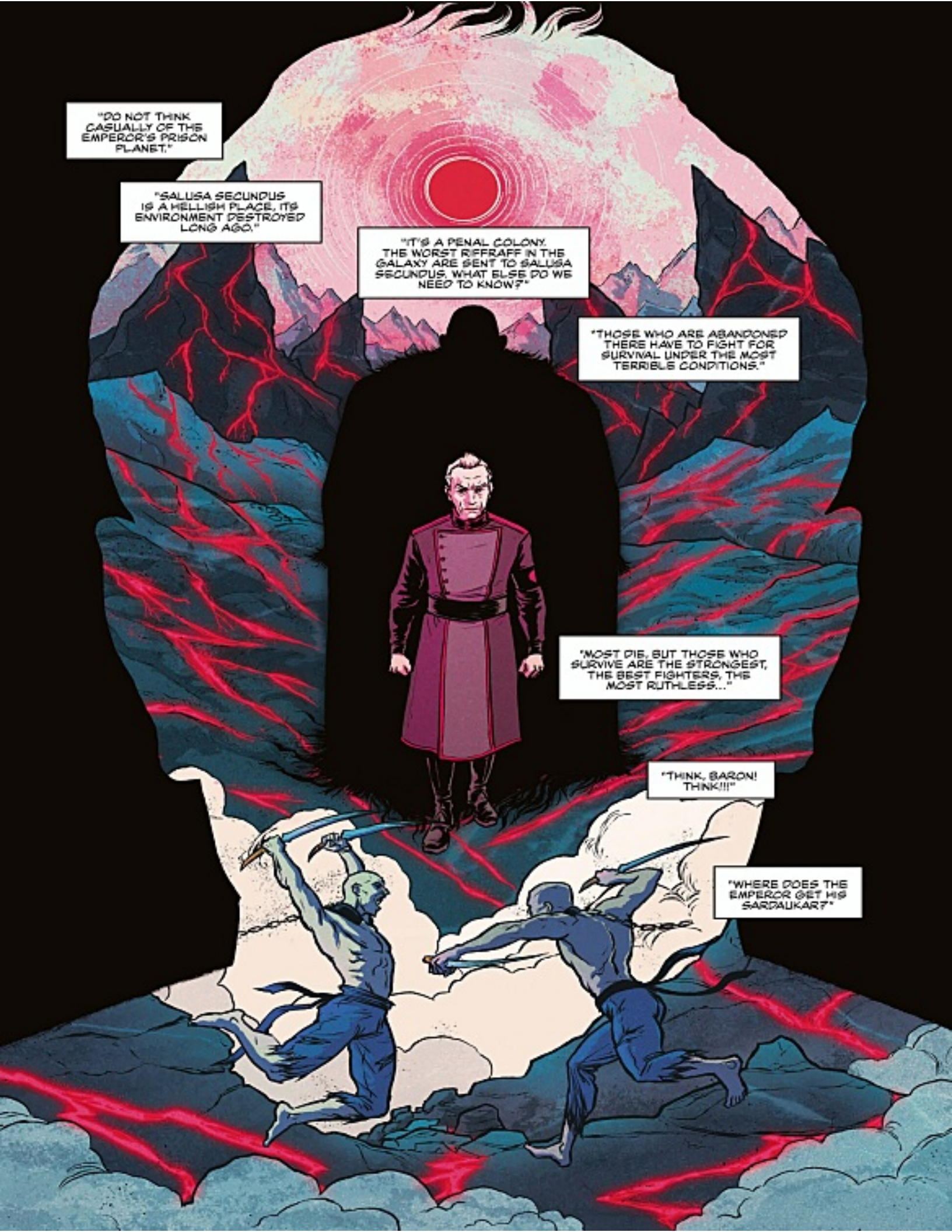

I SHOULD SUMMON THE HOUSEHOLD STAFF TO CLEAN YOUR ROOMS, UNCLE.
THE SLAVE MUST HAVE PUT UP A STRUGGLE...
OR PERHAPS MY UNCLE SIMPLY RAGED WHEN HE DISCOVERED THE PLOT.
A MINOR SCUFFLE. NOTHING I COULD NOT HANDLE.
I WISH TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT ARRAKIS.
HAVE YOU HEARD THE LATEST WORD? THEY'VE A NEW PROPHET AMONG THE FREMEN.
THEY CALL HIM MUAD'DIB. VERY FUNNY—IT MEANS THE MOUSE.
THE MOUSE? HA HA! VERY INTERESTING.
IS THIS ANOTHER MESSAGE? DOES HE TOY WITH ME?
I CANNOT KILL HIM.
HE WILL SUCCEED ME, BUT AT A TIME OF MY CHOOSING.
I'LL NOT HAVE HIM THROWING AWAY WHAT I'VE BUILT!
IT WAS A CLEVER PLAN, FEYD. BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH.


DID YOU THINK I WOULD NOT KNOW? THAT I WOULD NOT SEE THE BLEMISH ON THE SLAVE'S THIGH?
THE TINY POISON NEEDLE PLANTED THERE, RIGHT WHERE YOU KNEW I WOULD PUT MY HAND?
THE SMALLEST PRESSURE AND—SNICK!
AND IT WOULD HAVE WORKED, IF THUFIR HAWAT HAD NOT WARNED ME...
YOU'RE GOOD MATERIAL, FEYD. I DON'T WASTE GOOD MATERIAL.
YOU PERSIST, HOWEVER, IN REFUSING TO LEARN MY TRUE VALUE TO YOU.
"WHILE RABBAN SQUEEZES THE PEOPLE ON ARRAKIS, YOU ARE MY HOPE!"
"BUT YOU MUST NOT BE SO IMPATIENT TO BE RID OF ME."
THEREFORE, I PROPOSE A BARGAIN, JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US.
A BARGAIN?
SO, MY UNCLE WON'T KILL ME THEN? NO, NOT YET!
TELL ME, FEYD, WHY DIDN'T YOU STRIKE ME DOWN YOURSELF? YOU'VE HAD OPPORTUNITY ENOUGH.
BECAUSE YOU TAUGHT ME THAT MY OWN HANDS MUST REMAIN CLEAN. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE PROUD.
I MUST BE BOLD NOW.
PROUD? I AM NOT PROUD THAT YOUR PLAN FAILED.
AND I AM NOT PROUD THAT YOU ARE SO IMPATIENT THAT YOU WOULD ATTEMPT TO OVERTHROW ME.

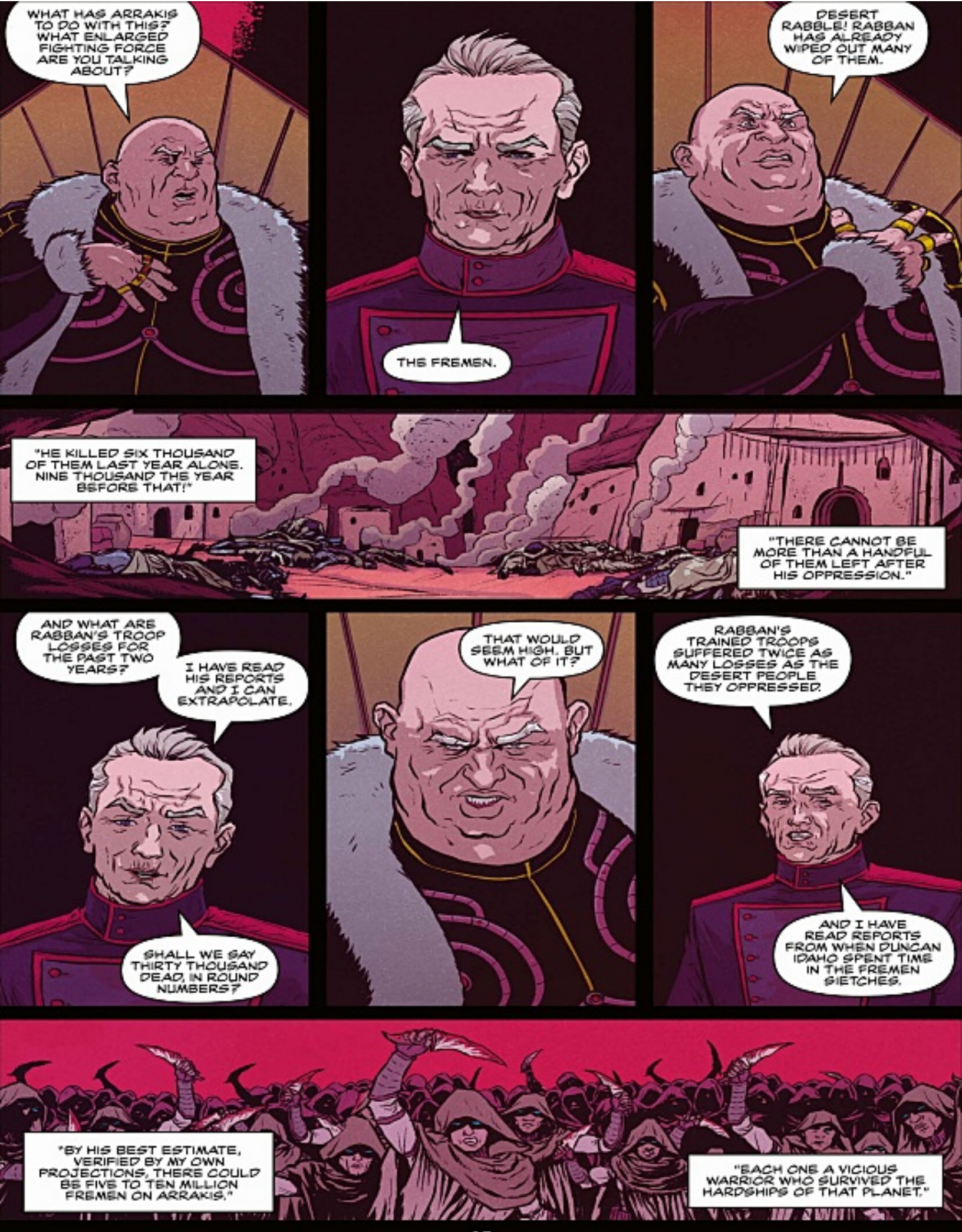

AND IT IS NOT MY TEACHING—YOU LISTEN TO THE ATREIDES MENTAT.
THUFIR HAWAT? HE WATCHES ME CONSTANTLY! HE IS NOT—
HAWAT IS AN ATREIDES PRISONER OF WAR.
WE POISONED HIM, AND ONLY KEEP HIM ALIVE SO LONG AS I AUTHORIZE THE ANTIDOTE.
I KNOW HAWAT IS THE ONE WHO PLANNED THAT DEBACLE IN THE ARENA WITH THE ATREIDES SLAVE.
YOU LOOKED LIKE A HERO THAT DAY!
I KNOW HE STRINGS YOU ALONG.
BUT WE CAN STRING HIM ALONG, TOO. HE HATES US FOR WHAT WE DID TO HIS BELOVED DUKE LETO, BUT MOST OF ALL, HE BLAMES THE EMPEROR'S SCHEMES.
WE MUST FEED THAT.
BUT YOU WILL BE PATIENT. I'LL RETIRE WHEN I BELIEVE YOU ARE READY, AND I WILL NAME YOU AS MY SUCCESSOR.
DO I TRULY HAVE ANY LEVERAGE HERE?
AND WHAT DO I GET OUT OF THIS BARGAIN?
I LET YOU LIVE.
SO, WE HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING. YOU, FEYD, WILL ACCEPT YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TODAY.
AND YOU WILL LEARN SOMETHING FROM IT.
WE WILL GO DOWN TO THE SLAVE QUARTERS, WE TWO. AND I WILL WATCH WHILE YOU, WITH YOUR OWN HANDS, KILL ALL THE WOMEN IN THE PLEASURE RING.
UNCLE! ALL OF THE WOMEN?
THERE WILL BE OTHER WOMEN. BUT YOU WILL BE BARON...
AND MAYBE EVEN EMPEROR SOMEDAY.

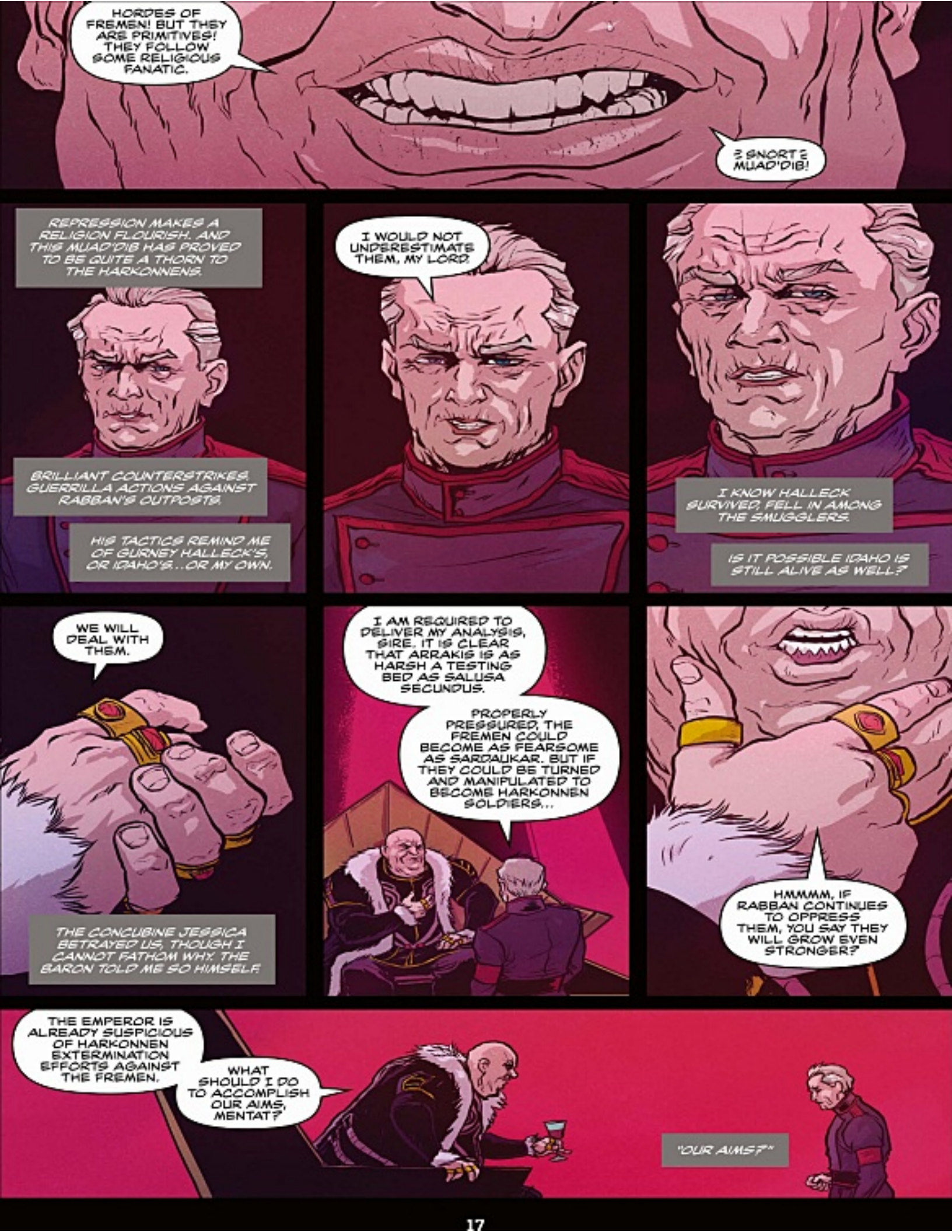

I'VE SAT ACROSS FROM MANY RULERS OF GREAT HOUSES, BUT NEVER SEEN A MORE GROSS AND DANGEROUS PIG THAN THIS ONE.
YOU MAY SPEAK PLAINLY WITH ME, THUFIR HAWAT. YOU ARE MY MENTAT NOW.
"...MY MENTAT NOW."
I AM HERE TO SERVE HOUSE HARKONNEN TO THE BEST OF MY ABILITIES.
I HATE THIS MAN.


YES, A MENTAT WHO ONCE SERVED HOUSE ATREIDES. BUT I KNOW A MENTAT IS NOT TO BE WASTED.
I HAVE YOUR LOYALTY, HOWEVER UNWILLINGLY.
NOW, TELL ME THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS URGENT MESSAGE YOU MADE ME SEND TO ARRAKIS.
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF YOUR WARNING TO RABBAN?
WHY COMPARE ARRAKIS WITH THE EMPEROR'S PRISON PLANET OF SALUSA SECUNDUS?
SAPHO, TO FOCUS AND CLARIFY THE MIND.
MENTAT PROJECTION.

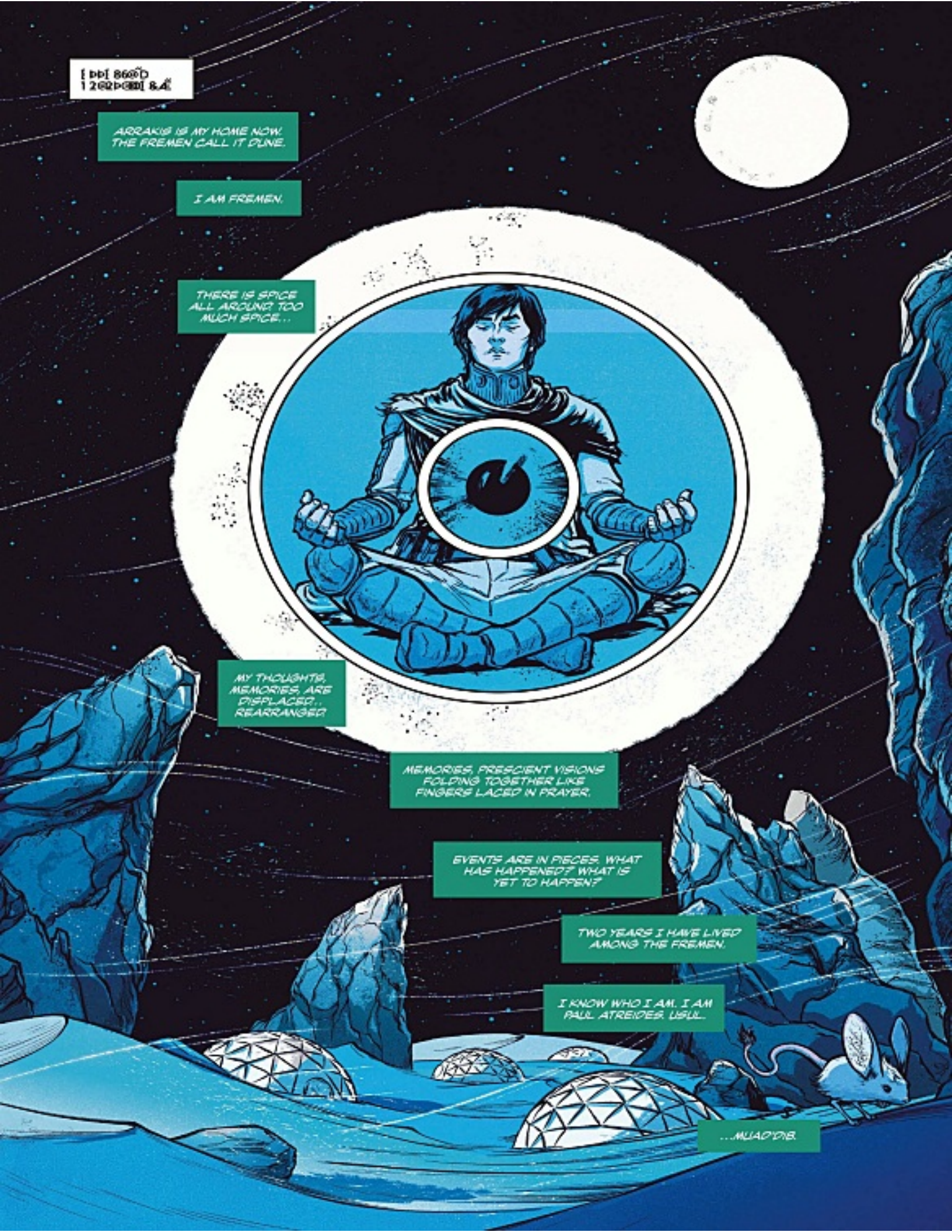

"DO NOT THINK CASUALLY OF THE EMPEROR'S PRISON PLANET."
"SALUSA SECUNDUS IS A HELLISH PLACE. ITS ENVIRONMENT DESTROYED LONG AGO."
"IT'S A PENAL COLONY. THE WORST RIFFRAFF IN THE GALAXY ARE SENT TO SALUSA SECUNDUS. WHAT ELSE DO WE NEED TO KNOW?"
"THOSE WHO ARE ABANDONED THERE HAVE TO FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL UNDER THE MOST TERRIBLE CONDITIONS."
"MOST DIE, BUT THOSE WHO SURVIVE ARE THE STRONGEST, THE BEST FIGHTERS, THE MOST RUTHLESS..."
"THINK, BARON! THINK!!!"
"WHERE DOES THE EMPEROR GET HIS SARDAUKAR?"

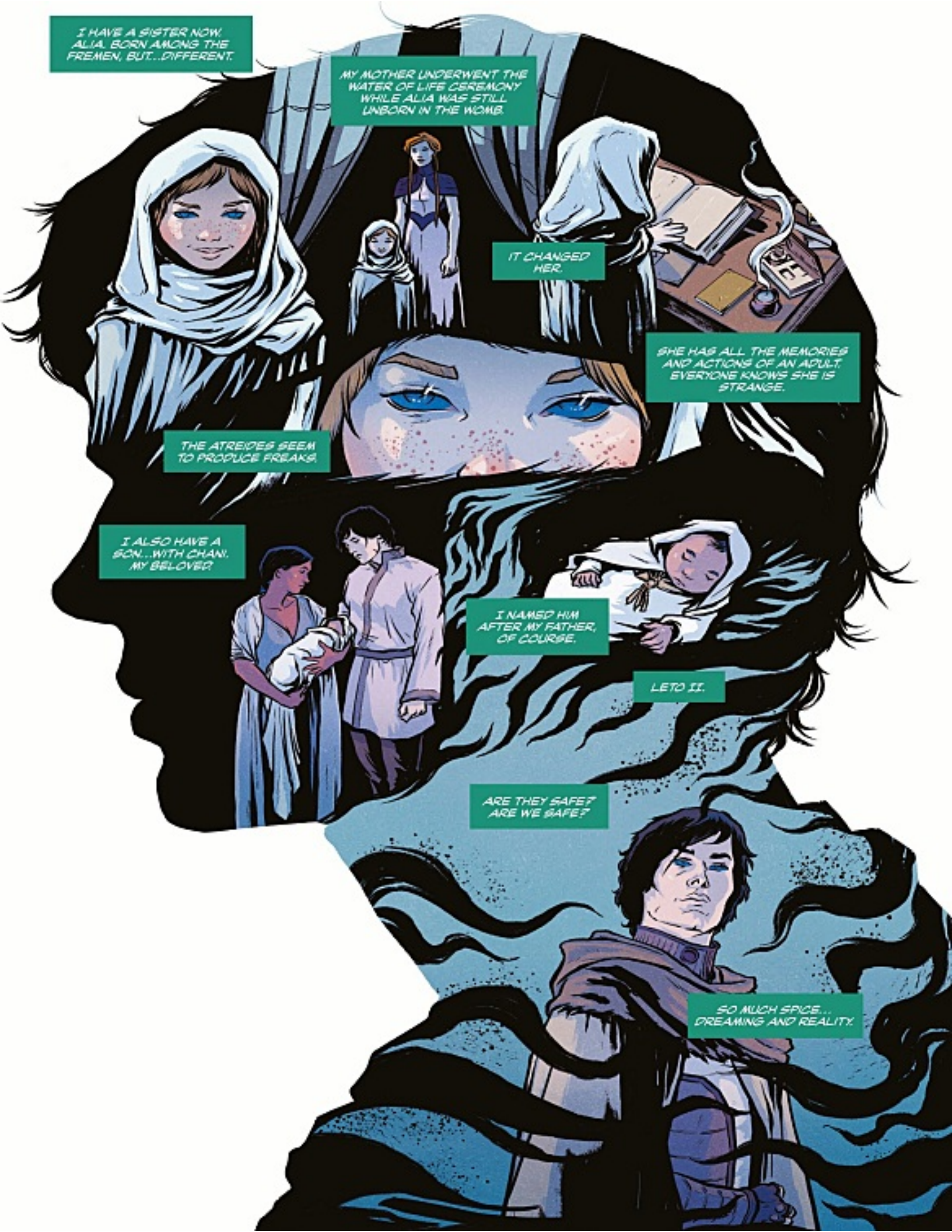
"THE MOST SKILLED WARRIORS. UNDEFEATED."
"FEARED THROUGHOUT THE IMPERIUM."
THE EMPEROR HAS EXPRESSED CONCERNS.
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHY THE EMPEROR TRULY TURNED AGAINST HOUSE ATREIDES?
THAT IS NOT FOR YOU TO SPECULATE, MENTAT.
IS IT POSSIBLE THAT EVEN THE BARON DOES NOT KNOW? HIS MENTAT PITER DE VRIES FAILED HIM...
"MY PURPOSE IS TO SPECULATE AND ADVISE ON ANY MATTER OF IMPORT, BARON."
"DUKE LETO ATREIDES HAD TRAINED A POWERFUL FIGHTING FORCE, SOLDIERS NEARLY AS SKILLED AS SARDAUKAR."
"AND THE DUKE WAS IN A POSITION TO ENLARGE HIS FORCE, TO MAKE IT EVERY BIT AS STRONG AS THE EMPEROR'S."
"THAT IS WHY SHADDAM IV FEARED HIM."


WHAT HAS ARRAKIS TO DO WITH THIS? WHAT ENLARGED FIGHTING FORCE ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE FREMEN.
DESERT RABBLE! RABBAN HAS ALREADY WIPED OUT MANY OF THEM.
"HE KILLED SIX THOUSAND OF THEM LAST YEAR ALONE. NINE THOUSAND THE YEAR BEFORE THAT!"
"THERE CANNOT BE MORE THAN A HANDFUL OF THEM LEFT AFTER HIS OPPRESSION."
AND WHAT ARE RABBAN'S TROOP LOSSES FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS?
I HAVE READ HIS REPORTS AND I CAN EXTRAPOLATE.
SHALL WE SAY THIRTY THOUSAND DEAD, IN ROUND NUMBERS?
THAT WOULD SEEM HIGH. BUT WHAT OF IT?
RABBAN'S TRAINED TROOPS SUFFERED TWICE AS MANY LOSSES AS THE DESERT PEOPLE THEY OPPRESSED.
AND I HAVE READ REPORTS FROM WHEN DUNCAN IDAHO SPENT TIME IN THE FREMEN SIETCHES.
"BY HIS BEST ESTIMATE, VERIFIED BY MY OWN PROJECTIONS, THERE COULD BE FIVE TO TEN MILLION FREMEN ON ARRAKIS."
"EACH ONE A VICIOUS WARRIOR WHO SURVIVED THE HARDSHIPS OF THAT PLANET."

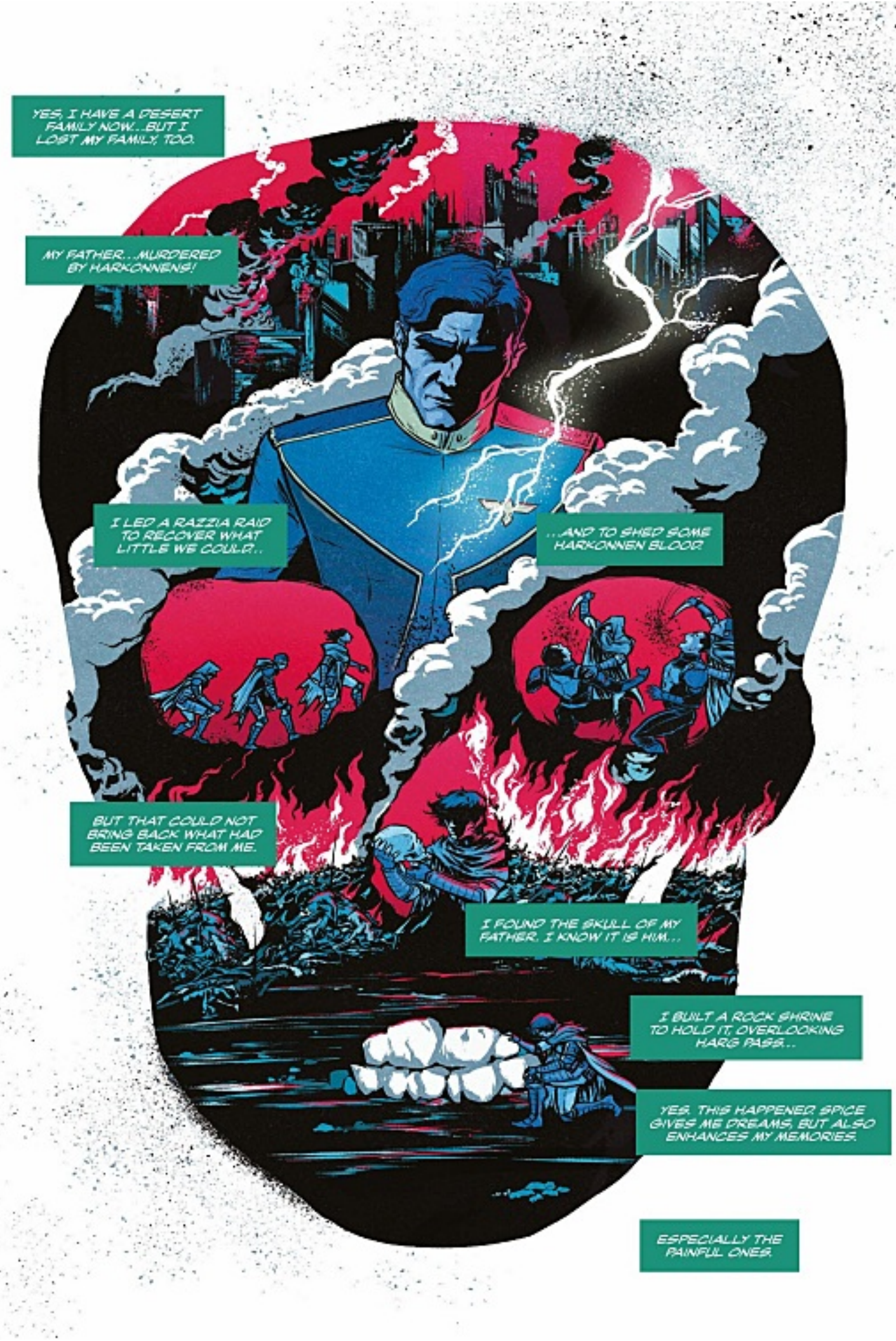

HORDES OF FREMEN! BUT THEY ARE PRIMITIVES! THEY FOLLOW SOME RELIGIOUS FANATIC.
SNORT MUAD'DIB!
REPRESSION MAKES A RELIGION FLOURISH. AND THIS MUAD'DIB HAS PROVED TO BE QUITE A THORN TO THE HARKONNENS.
BRILLIANT COUNTERSTRIKES. GUERRILLA ACTIONS AGAINST RABBAN'S OUTPOSTS.
HIS TACTICS REMIND ME OF GURNEY HALLECK'S, OR IDAHO'S...OR MY OWN.
I WOULD NOT UNDERESTIMATE THEM, MY LORD.
I KNOW HALLECK SURVIVED, FELL IN AMONG THE SMUGGLERS.
IS IT POSSIBLE IDAHO IS STILL ALIVE AS WELL?
WE WILL DEAL WITH THEM.
THE CONCUBINE JESSICA BETRAYED US, THOUGH I CANNOT FATHOM WHY. THE BARON TOLD ME SO HIMSELF.
I AM REQUIRED TO DELIVER MY ANALYSIS, SIRE. IT IS CLEAR THAT ARRAKIS IS AS HARSH A TESTING BED AS SALUSA SECUNDUS.
PROPERLY PRESSURED, THE FREMEN COULD BECOME AS FEARSOME AS SARDAUKAR. BUT IF THEY COULD BE TURNED AND MANIPULATED TO BECOME HARKONNEN SOLDIERS...
HMMMM, IF RABBAN CONTINUES TO OPPRESS THEM, YOU SAY THEY WILL GROW EVEN STRONGER?
THE EMPEROR IS ALREADY SUSPICIOUS OF HARKONNEN EXTERMINATION EFFORTS AGAINST THE FREMEN.
WHAT SHOULD I DO TO ACCOMPLISH OUR AIMS, MENTAT?
"OUR AIMS?"

"TO SUCCEED, MY LORD, YOU SHOULD... ABANDON RABBAN."
ABANDON MY NEPHEW? BUT HE IS THE GOVERNOR OF ARRAKIS. IN MY NAME.
SEND HIM NO MORE TROOPS, NO AID OF ANY KIND. SAY THAT HE HAS HANDLED THE SITUATION TERRIBLY, AND THAT YOU WILL TAKE CORRECTIVE MEASURES.
I CAN ARRANGE FOR SOME MESSAGES TO BE INTERCEPTED BY IMPERIAL SPIES. THEN THE EMPEROR WILL NOT BLAME YOU FOR WHAT HAPPENS THERE.
TO MEET SPICE QUOTAS, RABBAN WILL HAVE TO PUSH HARDER, OPPRESS THE DESERT PEOPLE MORE, BREAK THEM...OR HARDEN THEM.
THEREFORE, IF THE EMPEROR SUSPECTS, YOU CAN SAY YOU WERE MERELY INSISTING ON SPICE PRODUCTION.
BUT YOU WILL HAVE HARDENED THE FREMEN AND TRAINED THEM. AND THEN YOU NEED TO TURN THEIR LOYALTY.
AFTER RABBAN HAS FAILED UTTERLY, THEN YOU COME IN AND RULE THEM YOURSELF, AND FINISH THE MATTER.
NO, NOT ME.
...FEYD.

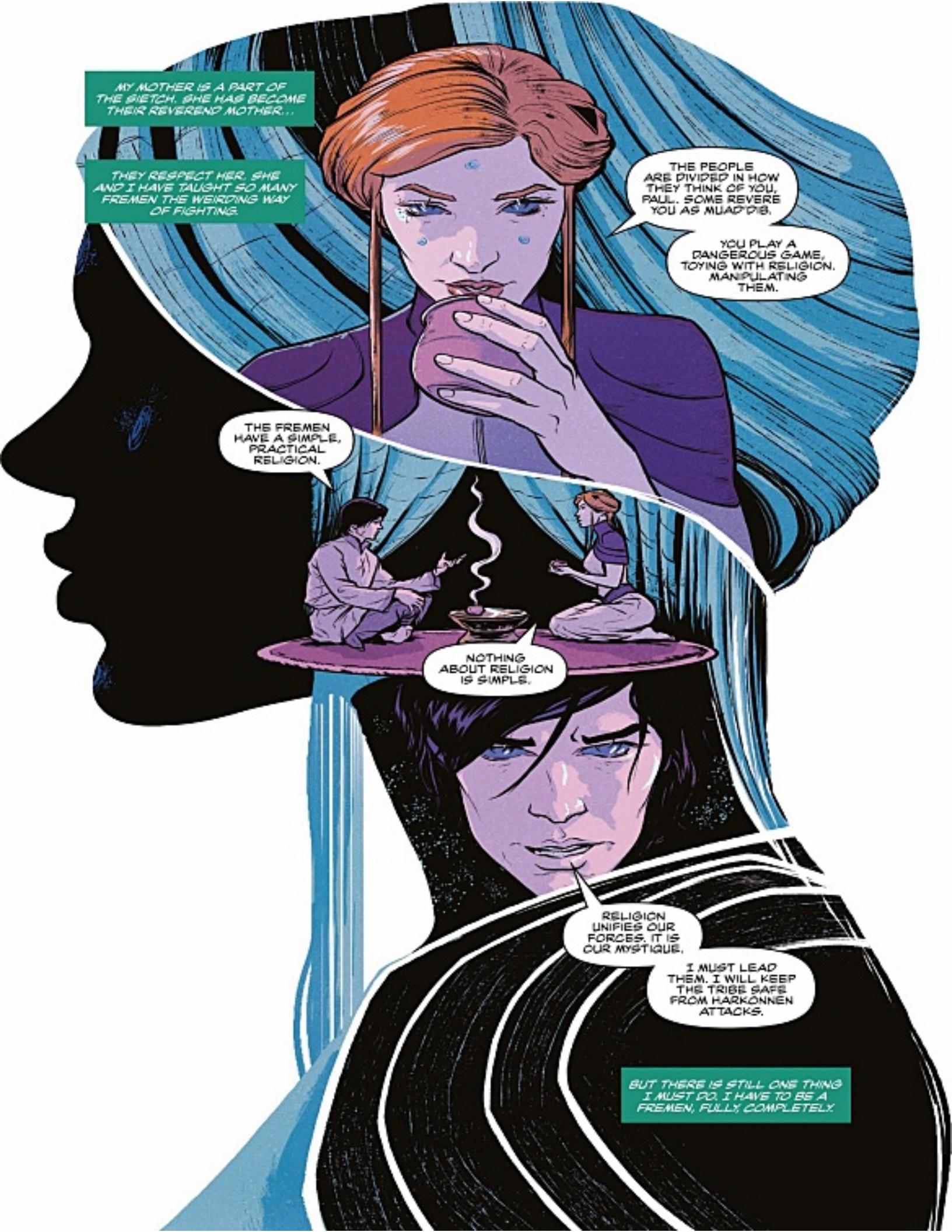

ARRAKIS IS MY HOME NOW. THE FREMEN CALL IT DUNE.
I AM FREMEN.
THERE IS SPICE ALL AROUND! TOO MUCH SPICE...
MY THOUGHTS, MEMORIES, ARE DISPLACED... REARRANGED!
MEMORIES, PRESCIENT VISIONS FOLDING TOGETHER LIKE FINGERS LACED IN PRAYER.
EVENTS ARE IN PIECES. WHAT HAS HAPPENED? WHAT IS YET TO HAPPEN?
TWO YEARS I HAVE LIVED AMONG THE FREMEN.
I KNOW WHO I AM. I AM PAUL ATREIDES. USUL.
...MUAD'DIB.

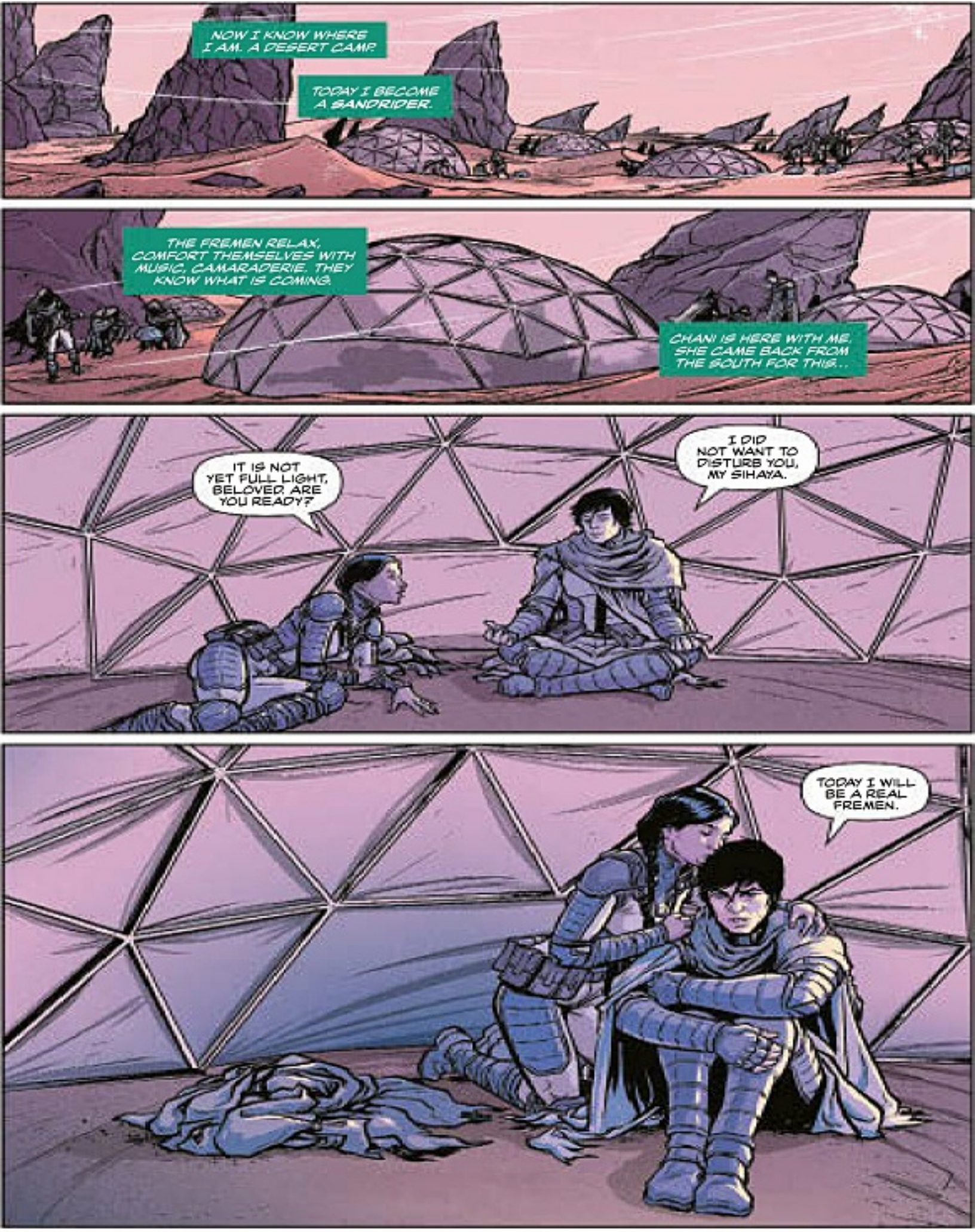

I HAVE A SISTER NOW. ALIA. BORN AMONG THE FREMEN, BUT...DIFFERENT.
MY MOTHER UNDERWENT THE WATER OF LIFE CEREMONY WHILE ALIA WAS STILL UNBORN IN THE WOMB.
IT CHANGED HER.
SHE HAS ALL THE MEMORIES AND ACTIONS OF AN ADULT. EVERYONE KNOWS SHE IS STRANGE.
THE ATREIDES SEEM TO PRODUCE FREAKS.
I ALSO HAVE A SON...WITH CHANI. MY BELOVED.
I NAMED HIM AFTER MY FATHER, OF COURSE.
LETO II.
ARE THEY SAFE? ARE WE SAFE?
SO MUCH SPICE... DREAMING AND REALITY.

YES, THEY ARE SAFE. I REMEMBER NOW.
THE WOMEN AND FAMILIES WERE SENT FAR TO THE SOUTH, TO A NEW SIETCH...
A TWENTY THUMPER JOURNEY. BUT THEY WILL BE SAFE FROM RABBAN'S POGROMS.
THEY WILL MAKE A NEW HOME THERE.

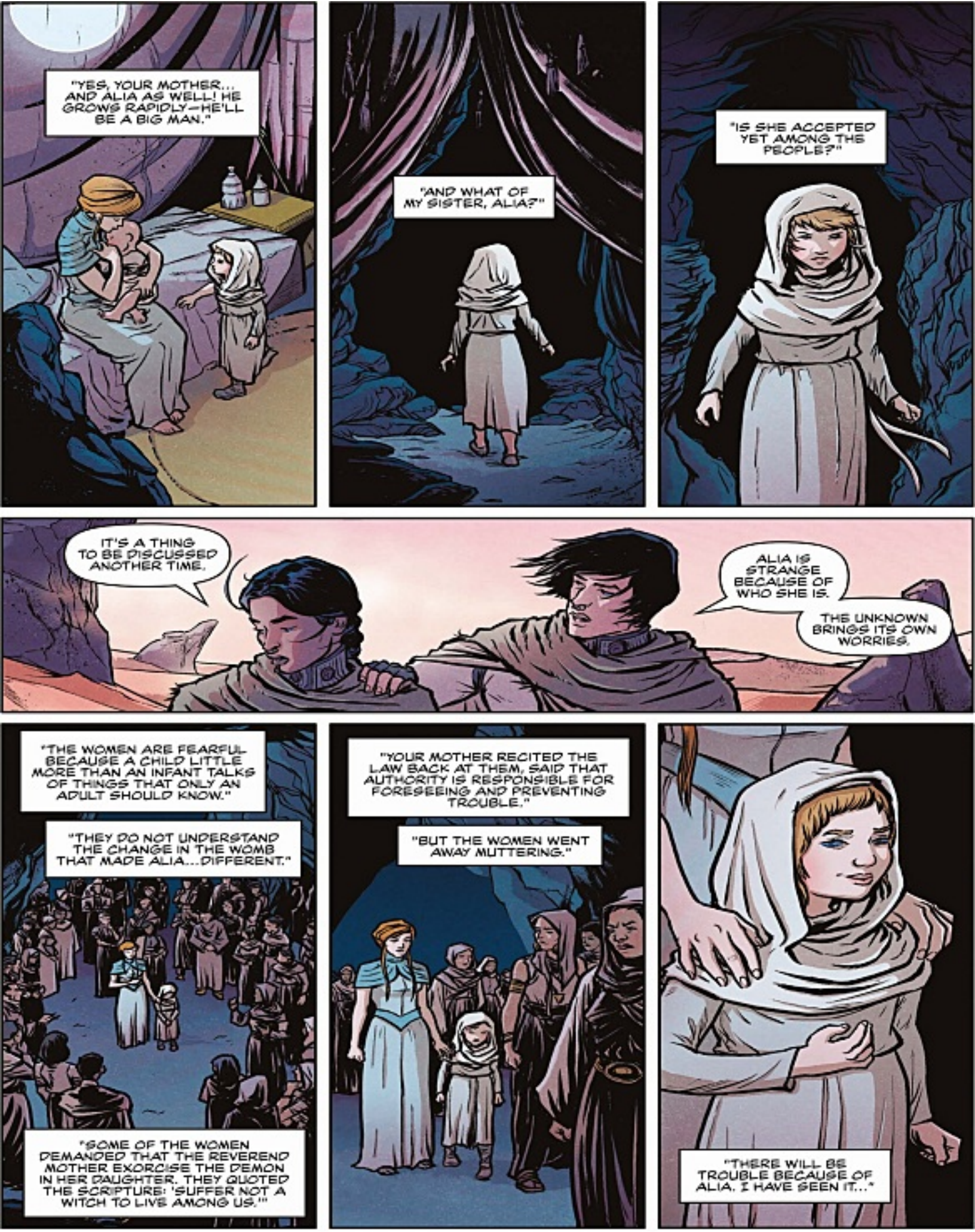

YES, I HAVE A DESERT FAMILY NOW...BUT I LOST MY FAMILY, TOO.
MY FATHER...MURDERED BY HARKONNENS!
I LED A RAZZIA RAID TO RECOVER WHAT LITTLE WE COULD...
...AND TO SHED SOME HARKONNEN BLOOD.
BUT THAT COULD NOT BRING BACK WHAT HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM ME.
I FOUND THE SKULL OF MY FATHER. I KNOW IT IS HIM...
I BUILT A ROCK SHRINE TO HOLD IT, OVERLOOKING HARG PASS...
YES. THIS HAPPENED. SPICE GIVES ME DREAMS, BUT ALSO ENHANCES MY MEMORIES.
ESPECIALLY THE PAINFUL ONES.

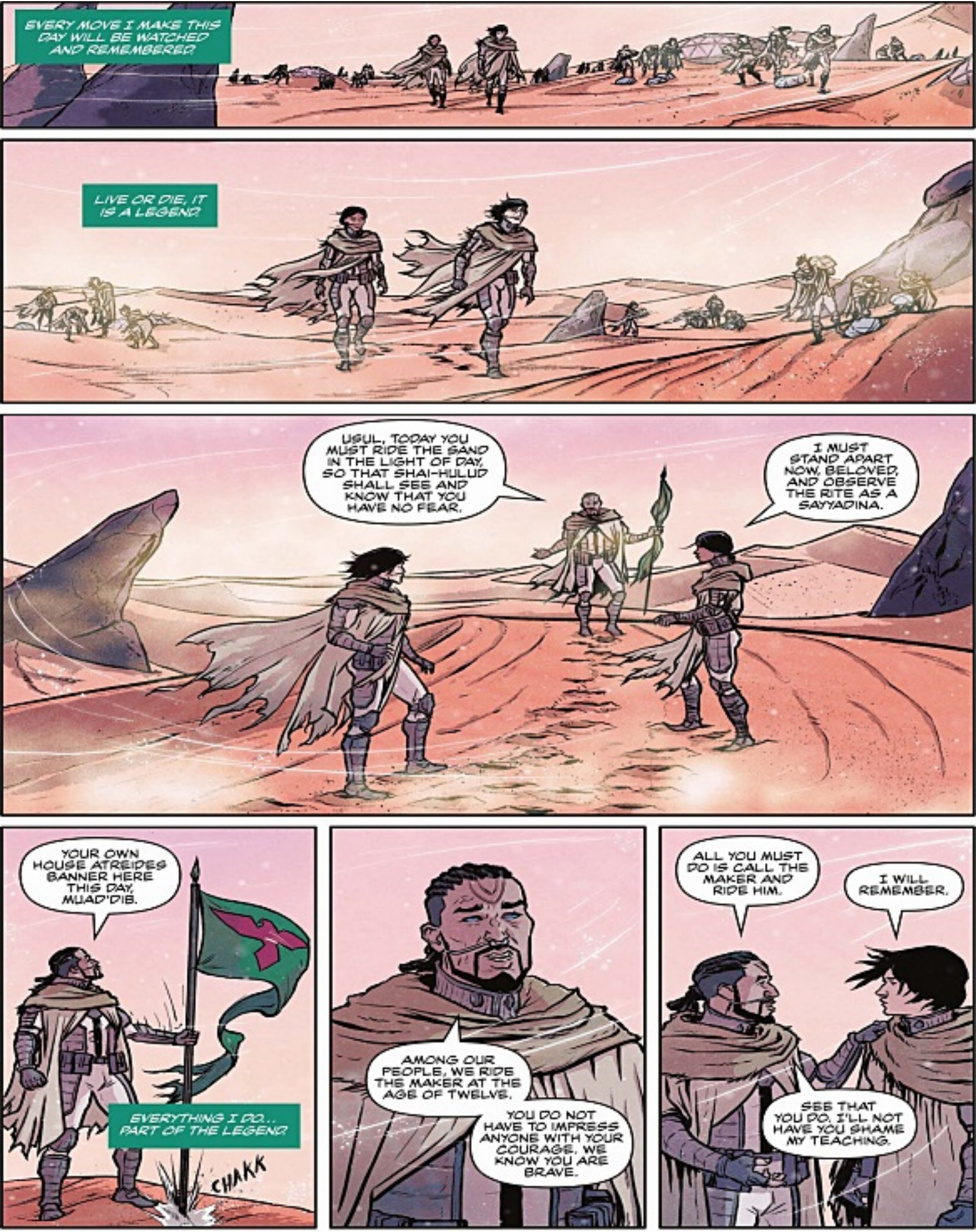
I AM FREMEN NOW. I LIVE IN THE SIETCH...
WHAT IS THAT? I...I CAN ALWAYS TELL THE SOUND OF SOMEONE BEING KILLED.
WHAT IS IT, HARAH?
ANOTHER CHALLENGER TO YOUR RULE, USUL. CHANI KILLED HIM.
HARAH, WIFE OF JAMIS— THE FIRST MAN I KILLED BY FREMEN TRADITION, SHE SHOULD BE MY WIFE NOW... BUT NOT A WIFE.
YOU KILLED HIM?
HE WASN'T WORTHY, USUL. I DID NOT WISH TO DISTURB YOU.
SOON ENOUGH, THEY WILL STOP AND RECOGNIZE YOUR PLACE AMONG US.
MY SIHAYA... MY DESERT SPRING.


MY MOTHER IS A PART OF THE SIETCH. SHE HAS BECOME THEIR REVEREND MOTHER...
THEY RESPECT HER. SHE AND I HAVE TAUGHT SO MANY FREMEN THE WEIRDING WAY OF FIGHTING.
THE PEOPLE ARE DIVIDED IN HOW THEY THINK OF YOU, PAUL. SOME REVERE YOU AS MUAD'DIB.
YOU PLAY A DANGEROUS GAME, TOYING WITH RELIGION. MANIPULATING THEM.
THE FREMEN HAVE A SIMPLE, PRACTICAL RELIGION.
NOTHING ABOUT RELIGION IS SIMPLE.
RELIGION UNIFIES OUR FORCES. IT IS OUR MYSTIQUE.
I MUST LEAD THEM. I WILL KEEP THE TRIBE SAFE FROM HARKONNEN ATTACKS.
BUT THERE IS STILL ONE THING I MUST DO. I HAVE TO BE A FREMEN, FULLY, COMPLETELY.


NOW I KNOW WHERE I AM. A DESERT CAMP.
TODAY I BECOME A SANDRIDER.
THE FREMEN RELAX, COMFORT THEMSELVES WITH MUSIC, CAMARADERIE. THEY KNOW WHAT IS COMING.
CHANI IS HERE WITH ME. SHE CAME BACK FROM THE SOUTH FOR THIS...
IT IS NOT YET FULL LIGHT, BELOVED. ARE YOU READY?
I DID NOT WANT TO DISTURB YOU, MY SIHAYA.
TODAY I WILL BE A REAL FREMEN.

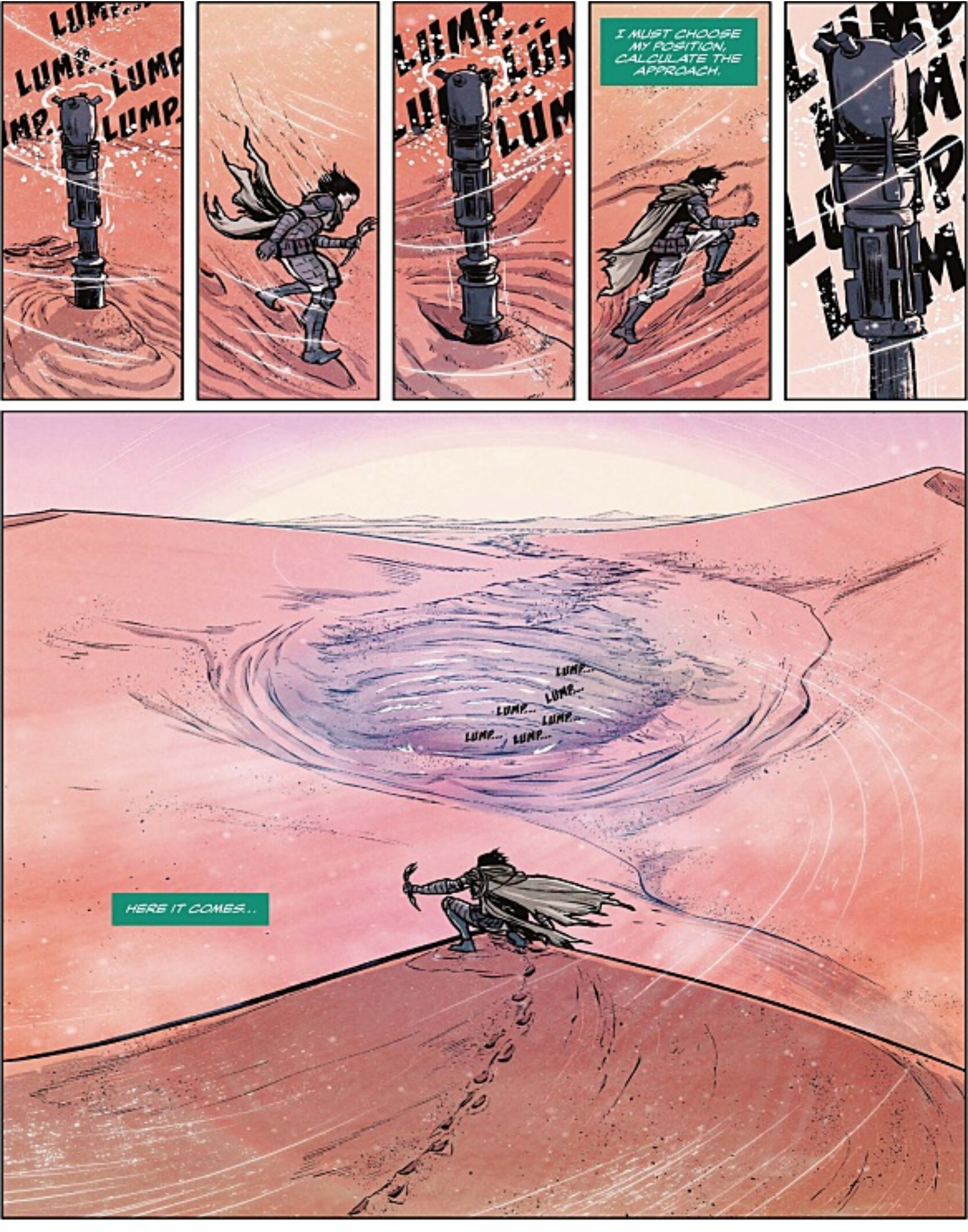
TODAY...
TELL ME AGAIN ABOUT THE WATERS OF THY BIRTHWORLD, USUL.
YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO DISTRACT ME...
MY TERRIBLE PURPOSE REMAINS...
THE BLOODY JIHAD I SEE IN MY DREAMS.
I'D RATHER YOU TOLD ME ABOUT THE SIETCH IN THE SOUTH...AND OUR BABY SON.
YOU NEED TO FOCUS ALL YOUR THOUGHTS ON WHAT YOU MUST DO TODAY, BELOVED.
I'D RATHER THINK ABOUT LITTLE LETO.
TELL ME, DOES HE STILL HOLD MY MOTHER IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND?

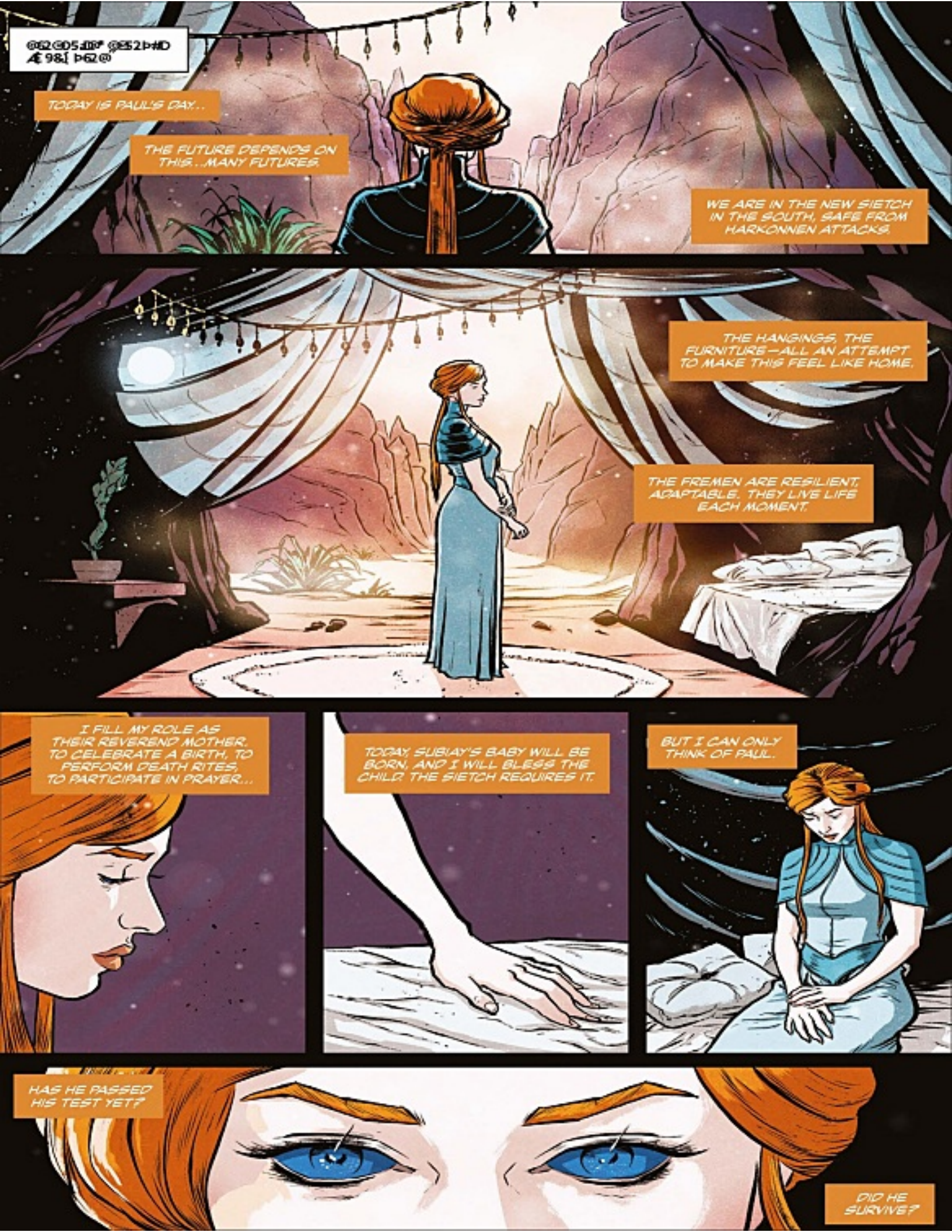

"YES, YOUR MOTHER... AND ALIA AS WELL! HE GROWS RAPIDLY—HE'LL BE A BIG MAN."
"AND WHAT OF MY SISTER, ALIA?"
"IS SHE ACCEPTED YET AMONG THE PEOPLE?"
IT'S A THING TO BE DISCUSSED ANOTHER TIME.
ALIA IS STRANGE BECAUSE OF WHO SHE IS.
THE UNKNOWN BRINGS ITS OWN WORRIES.
"THE WOMEN ARE FEARFUL BECAUSE A CHILD LITTLE MORE THAN AN INFANT TALKS OF THINGS THAT ONLY AN ADULT SHOULD KNOW."
"THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE CHANGE IN THE WOMB THAT MADE ALIA...DIFFERENT."
"SOME OF THE WOMEN DEMANDED THAT THE REVEREND MOTHER EXORCISE THE DEMON IN HER DAUGHTER. THEY QUOTED THE SCRIPTURE: 'SUFFER NOT A WITCH TO LIVE AMONG US.'"
"YOUR MOTHER RECITED THE LAW BACK AT THEM, SAID THAT AUTHORITY IS RESPONSIBLE FOR FORESEEING AND PREVENTING TROUBLE."
"BUT THE WOMEN WENT AWAY MUTTERING."
"THERE WILL BE TROUBLE BECAUSE OF ALIA. I HAVE SEEN IT..."

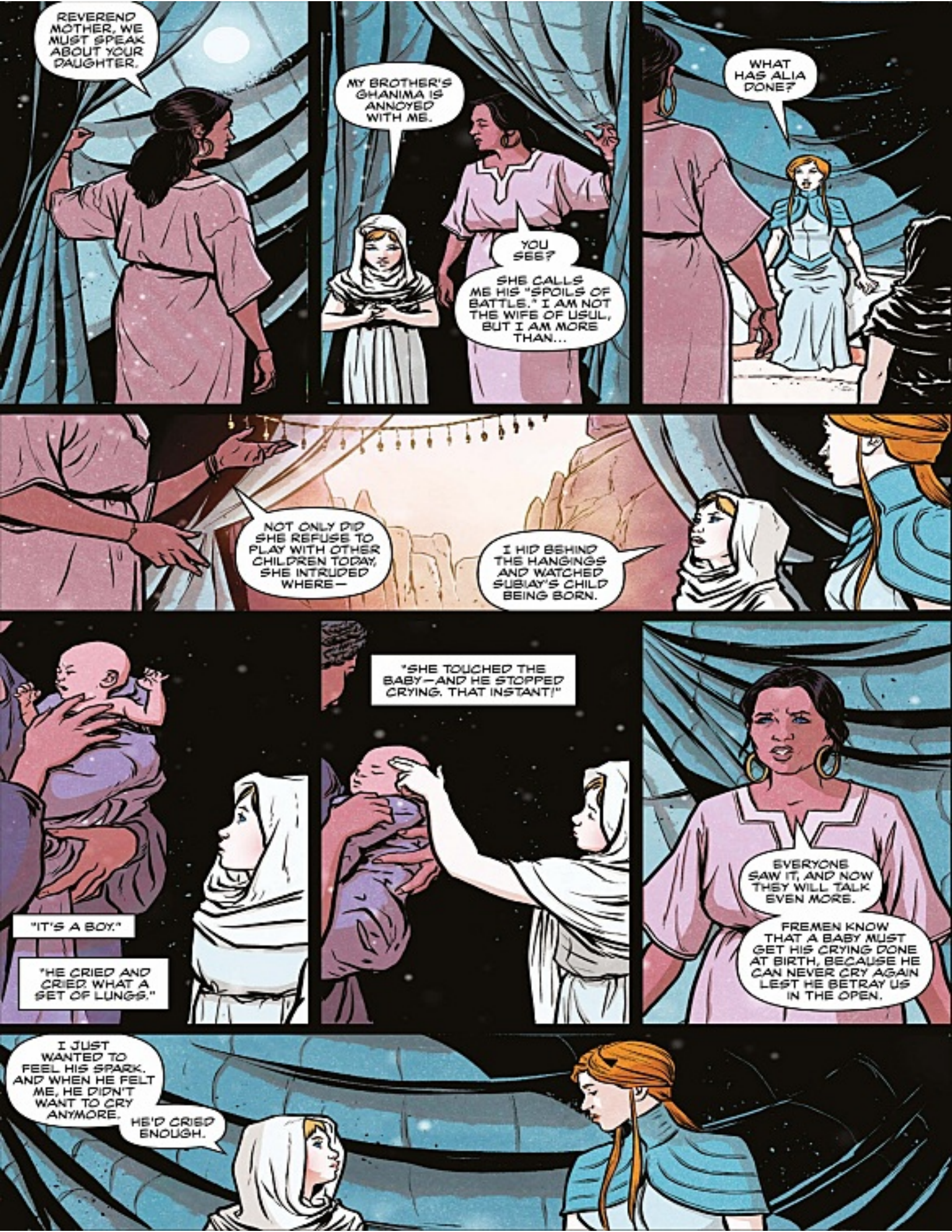

EVERY MOVE I MAKE THIS DAY WILL BE WATCHED AND REMEMBERED.
LIVE OR DIE, IT IS A LEGEND.
USUL, TODAY YOU MUST RIDE THE SAND IN THE LIGHT OF DAY, SO THAT SHAI-HULUD SHALL SEE AND KNOW THAT YOU HAVE NO FEAR.
I MUST STAND APART NOW, BELOVED, AND OBSERVE THE RITE AS A SAYYADINA.
YOUR OWN HOUSE ATREIDES BANNER HERE THIS DAY, MUAD'DIB.
EVERYTHING I DO... PART OF THE LEGEND.
CHAKK
AMONG OUR PEOPLE, WE RIDE THE MAKER AT THE AGE OF TWELVE.
YOU DO NOT HAVE TO IMPRESS ANYONE WITH YOUR COURAGE. WE KNOW YOU ARE BRAVE.
ALL YOU MUST DO IS CALL THE MAKER AND RIDE HIM.
I WILL REMEMBER.
SEE THAT YOU DO. I'LL NOT HAVE YOU SHAME MY TEACHING.

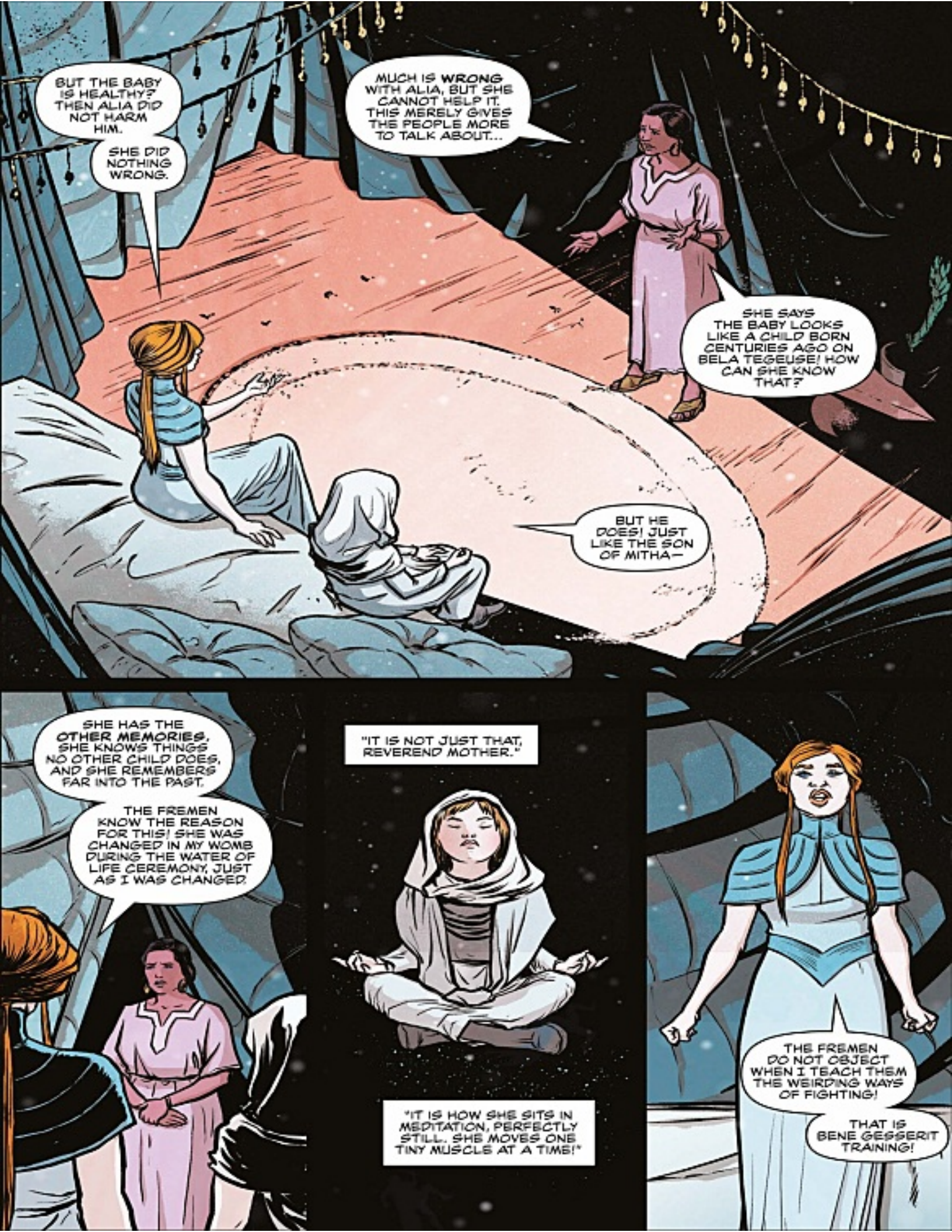
I PREPARED THIS THUMPER MYSELF. IT IS A GOOD ONE.
SHISHAKLI WILL HAND YOU YOUR HOOKS.
GO ONTO THAT DUNE OVER THERE. CALL A BIG MAKER, USUL. SHOW US THE WAY.
THESE ARE MY OWN HOOKS, MUAD'DIB. THEY HAVE NEVER FAILED.
GO, USUL, AND RIDE THE MAKER. TRAVEL THE SAND AS A LEADER OF MEN.

MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
GO! TAKE YOUR POSITIONS SO WE ARE READY FOR SHAI-HULUD.
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
I WILL BE A SANDRIDER.
I KNOW WHAT TO DO.

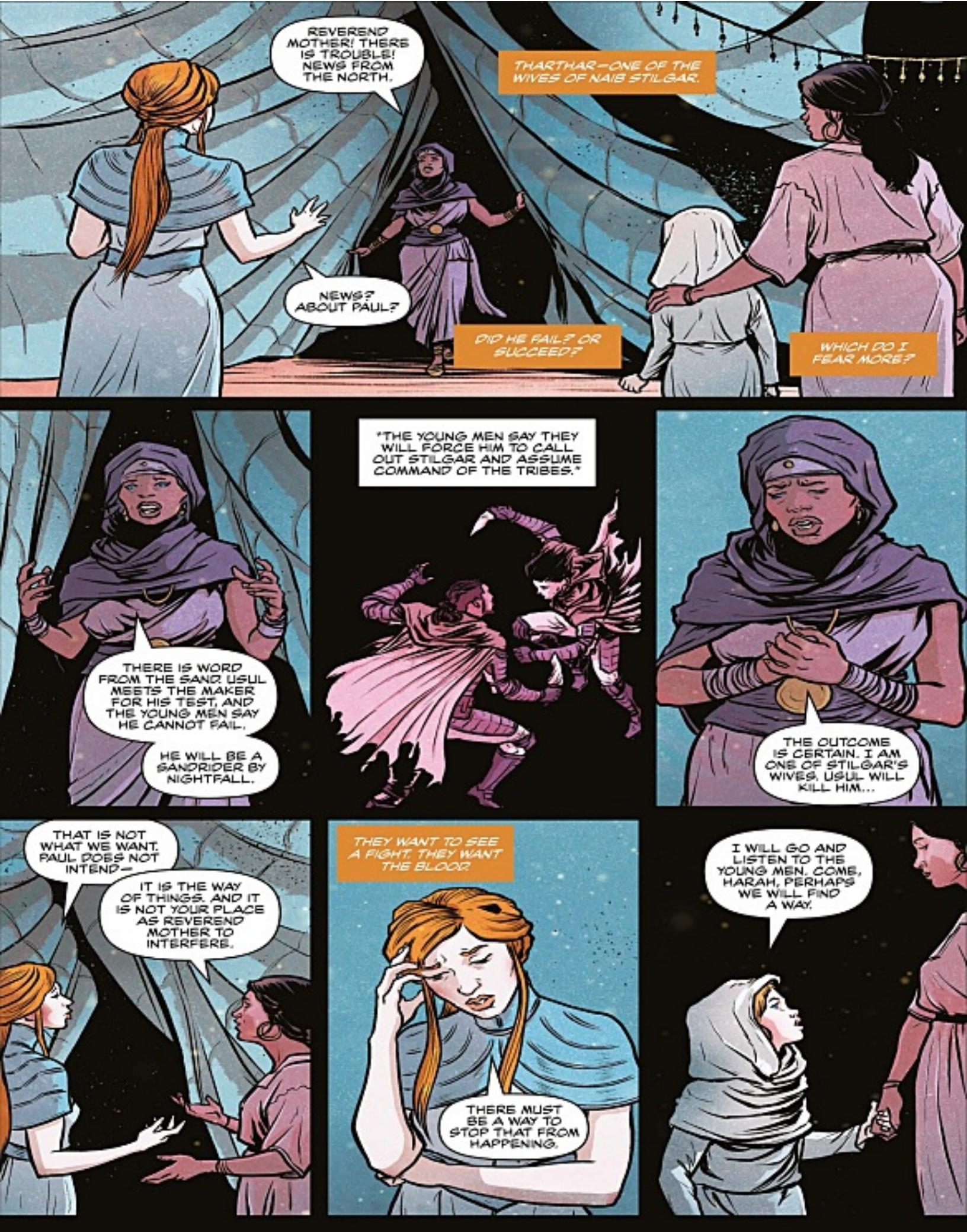

LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
I MUST CHOOSE MY POSITION, CALCULATE THE APPROACH.
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
HERE IT COMES...

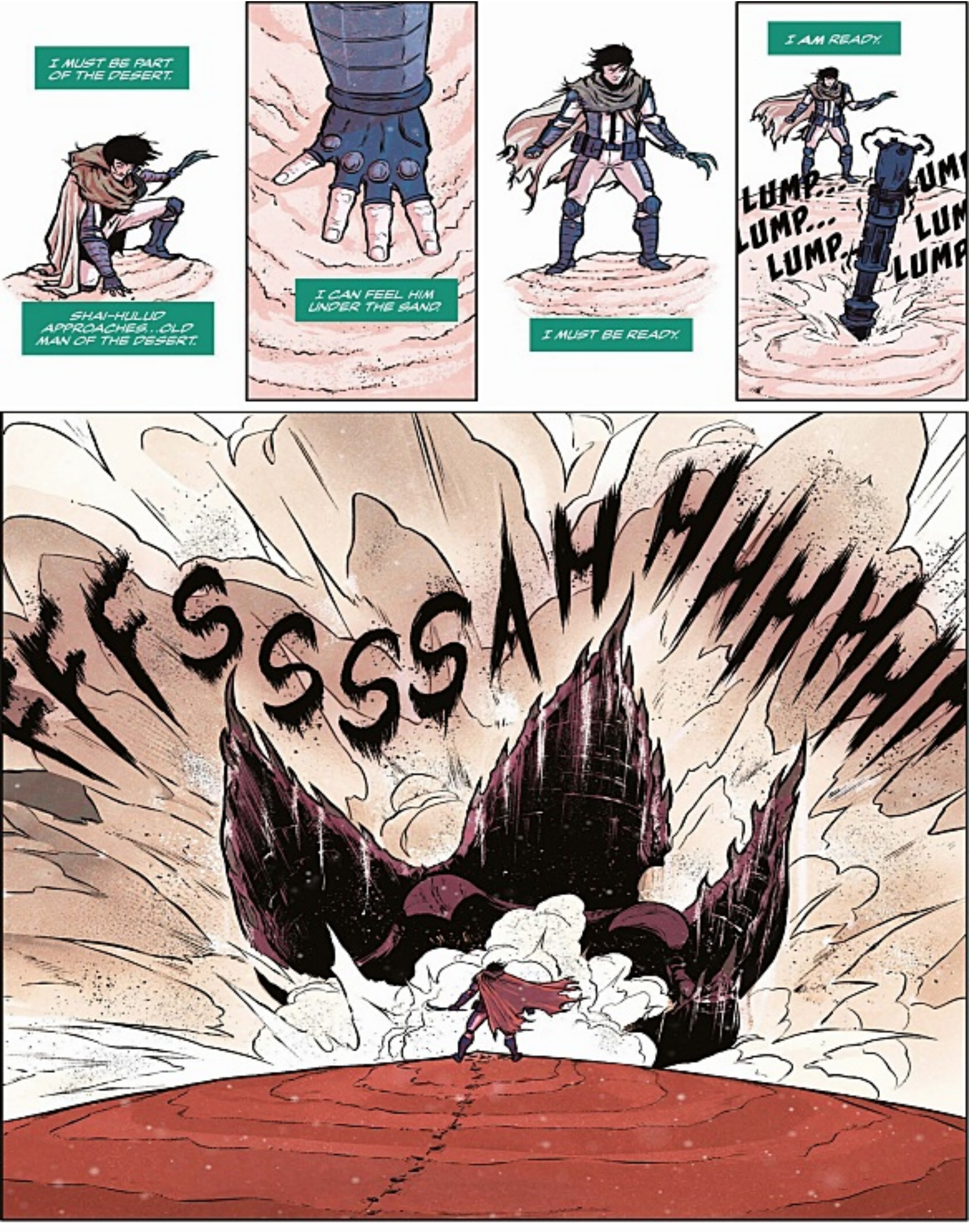

TODAY IS PAUL'S DAY...
THE FUTURE DEPENDS ON THIS...MANY FUTURES.
WE ARE IN THE NEW SIETCH IN THE SOUTH, SAFE FROM HARKONNEN ATTACKS.
THE HANGINGS, THE FURNITURE—ALL AN ATTEMPT TO MAKE THIS FEEL LIKE HOME.
THE FREMEN ARE RESILIENT, ADAPTABLE. THEY LIVE LIFE EACH MOMENT.
I FILL MY ROLE AS THEIR REVEREND MOTHER. TO CELEBRATE A BIRTH, TO PERFORM DEATH RITES, TO PARTICIPATE IN PRAYER...
TODAY, SUBIAY'S BABY WILL BE BORN, AND I WILL BLESS THE CHILD. THE SIETCH REQUIRES IT.
BUT I CAN ONLY THINK OF PAUL.
HAS HE PASSED HIS TEST YET?
DID HE SURVIVE?


REVEREND MOTHER, WE MUST SPEAK ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER.
MY BROTHER'S GHANIMA IS ANNOYED WITH ME.
YOU SEE?
SHE CALLS ME HIS "SPOILS OF BATTLE." I AM NOT THE WIFE OF USUL, BUT I AM MORE THAN...
WHAT HAS ALIA DONE?
NOT ONLY DID SHE REFUSE TO PLAY WITH OTHER CHILDREN TODAY, SHE INTRUDED WHERE—
I HID BEHIND THE HANGINGS AND WATCHED SUBIAY'S CHILD BEING BORN.
"IT'S A BOY."
"HE CRIED AND CRIED. WHAT A SET OF LUNGS."
"SHE TOUCHED THE BABY—AND HE STOPPED CRYING. THAT INSTANT!"
EVERYONE SAW IT, AND NOW THEY WILL TALK EVEN MORE.
FREMEN KNOW THAT A BABY MUST GET HIS CRYING DONE AT BIRTH, BECAUSE HE CAN NEVER CRY AGAIN LEST HE BETRAY US IN THE OPEN.
I JUST WANTED TO FEEL HIS SPARK. AND WHEN HE FELT ME, HE DIDN'T WANT TO CRY ANYMORE.
HE'D CRIED ENOUGH.


BUT THE BABY IS HEALTHY? THEN ALIA DID NOT HARM HIM.
SHE DID NOTHING WRONG.
MUCH IS WRONG WITH ALIA, BUT SHE CANNOT HELP IT. THIS MERELY GIVES THE PEOPLE MORE TO TALK ABOUT...
SHE SAYS THE BABY LOOKS LIKE A CHILD BORN CENTURIES AGO ON BELA TEGEUSE! HOW CAN SHE KNOW THAT?
BUT HE DOES! JUST LIKE THE SON OF MITHA—
SHE HAS THE OTHER MEMORIES. SHE KNOWS THINGS NO OTHER CHILD DOES, AND SHE REMEMBERS FAR INTO THE PAST.
THE FREMEN KNOW THE REASON FOR THIS! SHE WAS CHANGED IN MY WOMB DURING THE WATER OF LIFE CEREMONY, JUST AS I WAS CHANGED.
"IT IS NOT JUST THAT, REVEREND MOTHER."
"IT IS HOW SHE SITS IN MEDITATION, PERFECTLY STILL. SHE MOVES ONE TINY MUSCLE AT A TIME!"
THE FREMEN DO NOT OBJECT WHEN I TEACH THEM THE WEIRDING WAYS OF FIGHTING!
THAT IS BENE GESSERIT TRAINING!

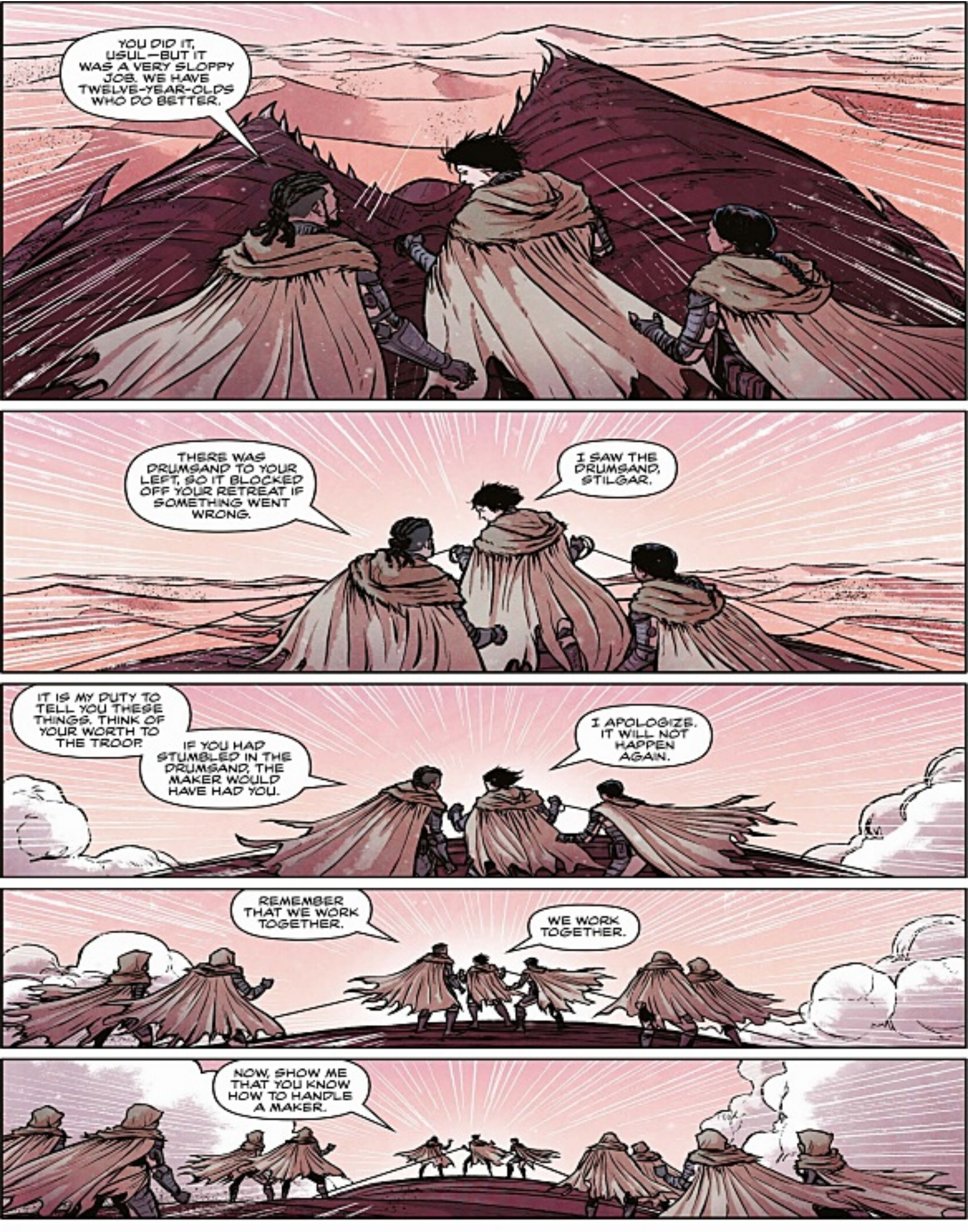
REVEREND MOTHER, YOU KNOW THESE THINGS DON'T MATTER TO ME. BUT I WORRY ABOUT THE GIRL.
IT IS THE PEOPLE, THE WAY THEY MUTTER... THEY SAY SHE IS A DEMON.
SHE IS NO DEMON!
WE NEED HARAH, MOTHER. THAT IS WHY I BROUGHT HER HERE.
AND WHY DO WE NEED HARAH?
WE NEED HER BECAUSE SHE CAN SPEAK TO THE PEOPLE, EXPLAIN TO THEM...
WHEN USUL KILLED MY JAMIS, I BECAME HIS WOMAN. BUT HE IS MORE LIKE A BROTHER TO ME, AND ALIA IS HIS SISTER.
I... I CARE FOR THE CHILD.
BECAUSE I AM JUST A FREAK...
YOU ARE NOT A FREAK! I ACCEPT YOU. I WILL MAKE THE OTHERS DO THE SAME!


REVEREND MOTHER! THERE IS TROUBLE! NEWS FROM THE NORTH.
THARTHAR—ONE OF THE WIVES OF NAIB STILGAR.
NEWS? ABOUT PAUL?
DID HE FAIL? OR SUCCEED?
WHICH DO I FEAR MORE?
THERE IS WORD FROM THE SAND. USUL MEETS THE MAKER FOR HIS TEST, AND THE YOUNG MEN SAY HE CANNOT FAIL.
HE WILL BE A SANDRIDER BY NIGHTFALL.
"THE YOUNG MEN SAY THEY WILL FORCE HIM TO CALL OUT STILGAR AND ASSUME COMMAND OF THE TRIBES."
THE OUTCOME IS CERTAIN. I AM ONE OF STILGAR'S WIVES. USUL WILL KILL HIM...
THAT IS NOT WHAT WE WANT. PAUL DOES NOT INTEND—
IT IS THE WAY OF THINGS. AND IT IS NOT YOUR PLACE AS REVEREND MOTHER TO INTERFERE.
THEY WANT TO SEE A FIGHT. THEY WANT THE BLOOD.
THERE MUST BE A WAY TO STOP THAT FROM HAPPENING.
I WILL GO AND LISTEN TO THE YOUNG MEN. COME, HARAH, PERHAPS WE WILL FIND A WAY.


I MUST BE PART OF THE DESERT.
SHAI-HULUD APPROACHES...OLD MAN OF THE DESERT.
I CAN FEEL HIM UNDER THE SAND.
I MUST BE READY.
I AM READY.
LUMP...
LUMP...
LUMP...
SSSSAHHHH

I AM A SANDRIDER!

MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
YOU SUMMONED A BIG WORM, BELOVED.


YOU DID IT, USUL—BUT IT WAS A VERY SLOPPY JOB. WE HAVE TWELVE-YEAR-OLDS WHO DO BETTER.
THERE WAS DRUMSAND TO YOUR LEFT, SO IT BLOCKED OFF YOUR RETREAT IF SOMETHING WENT WRONG.
I SAW THE DRUMSAND, STILGAR.
IT IS MY DUTY TO TELL YOU THESE THINGS. THINK OF YOUR WORTH TO THE TROOP.
IF YOU HAD STUMBLED IN THE DRUMSAND, THE MAKER WOULD HAVE HAD YOU.
I APOLOGIZE. IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN.
REMEMBER THAT WE WORK TOGETHER.
WE WORK TOGETHER.
NOW, SHOW ME THAT YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A MAKER.

HA!!!!!-YOH!
VERY GOOD, PAUL MUAD'DIB. WITH PLENTY OF PRACTICE, YOU MAY YET BECOME A SANDRIDER.
MUAD'DIB!
THEN I MAY CHOOSE OUR DESTINATION?
THAT IS THE WAY OF IT.
WE WILL GO SOUTH, TO THE NEW SIETCH. I WISH TO SEE MY SON AND MY FAMILY.
"THE MEN ARE EAGER TO RAID HARKONNENS WITH YOU, USUL. AN ENEMY BASE IS ONLY A THUMPER AWAY."
"THE FEDAYKIN HAVE ALREADY RAIDED WITH ME, STILGAR, AND THEY WILL DO SO AGAIN."
WE SHALL GO SOUTH.

EVEN IF I SAY WE SHALL TURN BACK TO THE NORTH WHEN THIS DAY IS OVER?
I SAY WE GO SOUTH.
DO YOU WISH A GATHERING OF THE LEADERS?
HE THINKS I WILL CALL HIM OUT. HE KNOWS THE OTHER FREMEN EXPECT IT...
YOU CANNOT GUESS WHAT I WANT, STILGAR.

BUT I MUST NOT LET THAT HAPPEN.
IT WOULD SET THE FUTURE ON A DISASTROUS PATH.

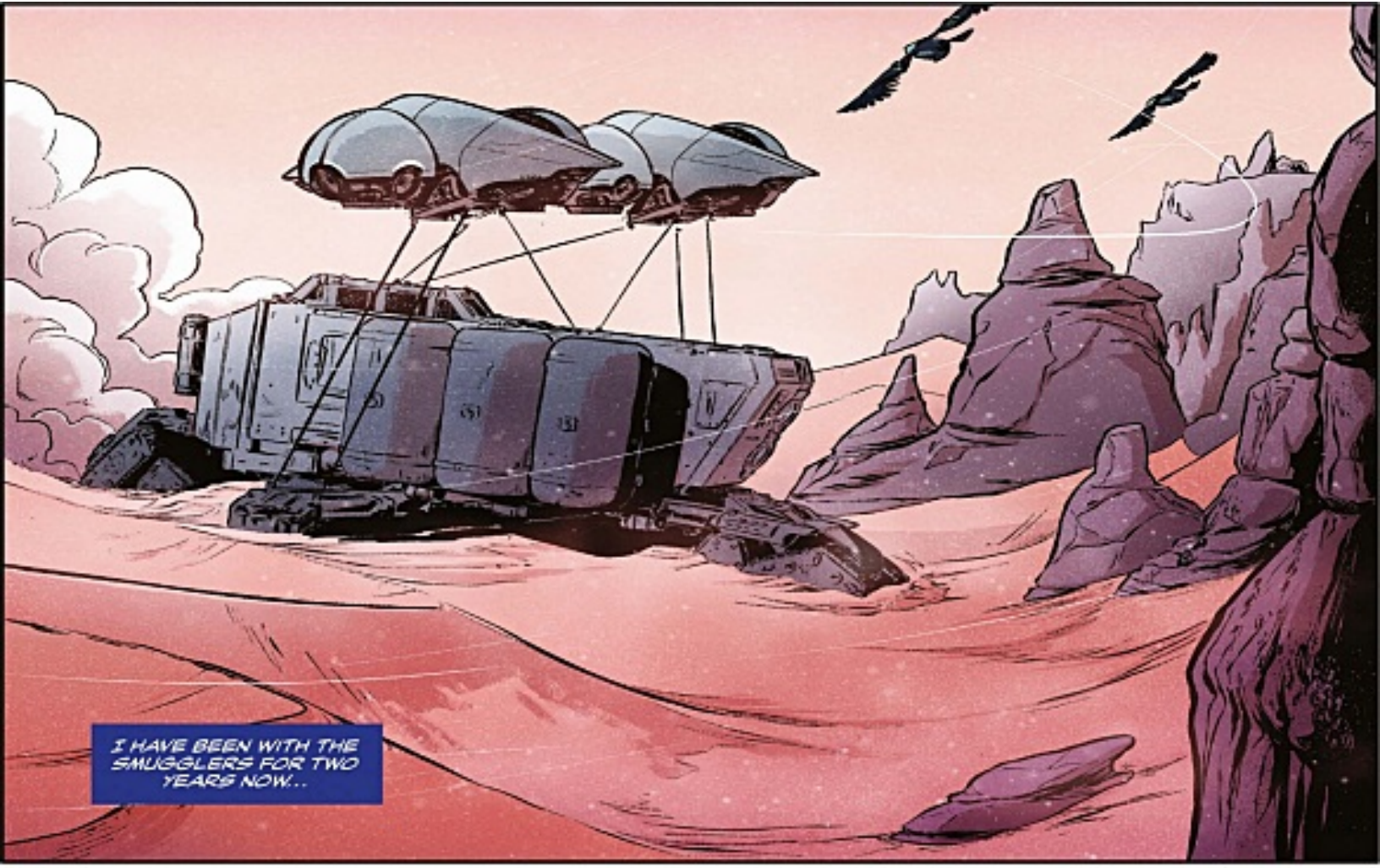
I WILL NOT CALL HIM OUT IF IT CAN BE HELPED.
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
IF THERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO PREVENT THE JIHAD...

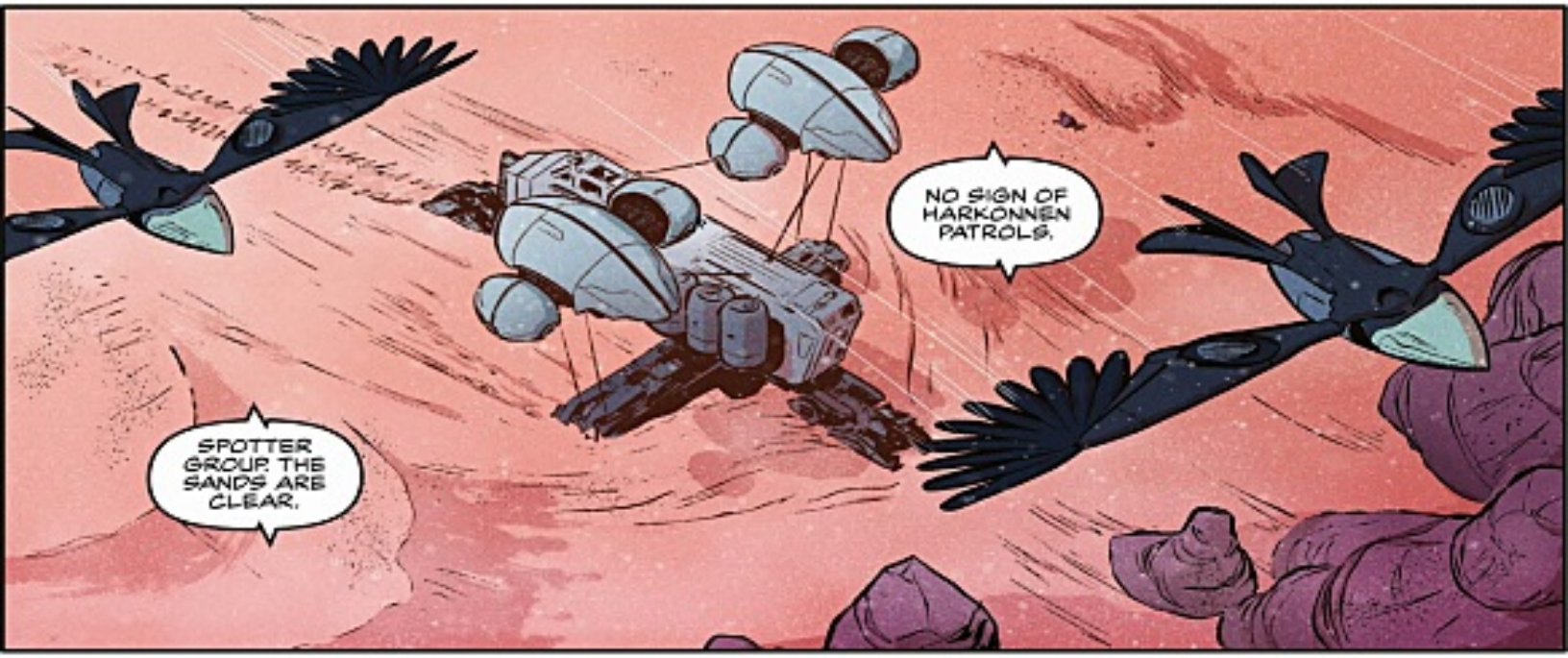
MY DECISIONS MUST MATCH MY TERRIBLE PURPOSE.
I MUST FIND A WAY...

"YOU ARE THE MUDIR OF THE SANDRIDE THIS DAY, USUL. HOW DO YOU USE THIS POWER?"
I HAVE SPOKEN. WE GO SOUTH.
WE CAMP FOR THE EVENING MEAL AND PRAYERS AT CAVE OF BIRDS BENEATH HABBANYA RIDGE.
DOES MY DECISION SUIT MUAD'DIB?
YOU HEARD ME SWEAR MY LOYALTY WHEN WE CONSECRATED THE FEDAYKIN.
I KNOW USUL, THE COMPANION OF MY SIETCH.
BUT YOU ARE PAUL-MUAD'DIB, THE ATREIDES DUKE, AND YOU ARE THE LISAN AL-GAIB, THE VOICE FROM THE OUTER WORLD.
THESE MEN I DON'T EVEN KNOW.
AN ORNITHOPTER! UP THERE!
FROM THAT HEIGHT, WE WILL JUST LOOK LIKE A WORM ON THE SURFACE.
STILL, WE SHOULD DISMOUNT HERE. WE ARE CLOSE ENOUGH TO RUN TO THE CAVE OF BIRDS IN THAT RIDGE.

OFF! SCATTER ON THE SAND!
FIRST UP, LAST OFF
NO MARKINGS ON THAT 'THOPTER.
FLIGHT PATH HASN'T CHANGED

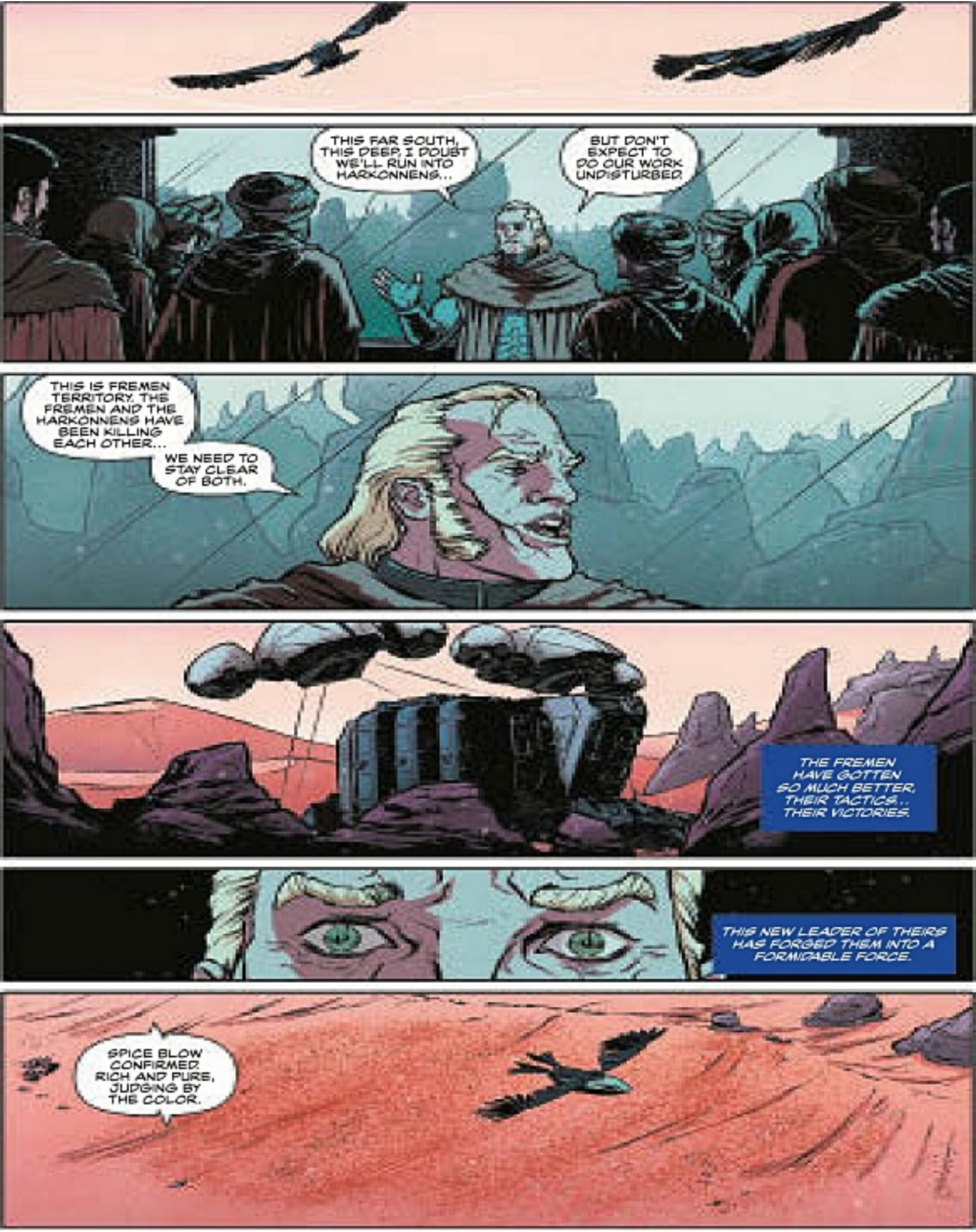
IT WAS A SMUGGLER CRAFT. UNMARKED.
SO IT SEEMED. THIS IS DEEP IN THE DESERT FOR SMUGGLERS...
THEY HIDE FROM HARKONNEN PATROLS, TOO...
COME, WE WILL MAKE CAMP HERE. AND THEN SEE ABOUT THOSE SMUGGLERS...


I HAVE BEEN WITH THE SMUGGLERS FOR TWO YEARS NOW...

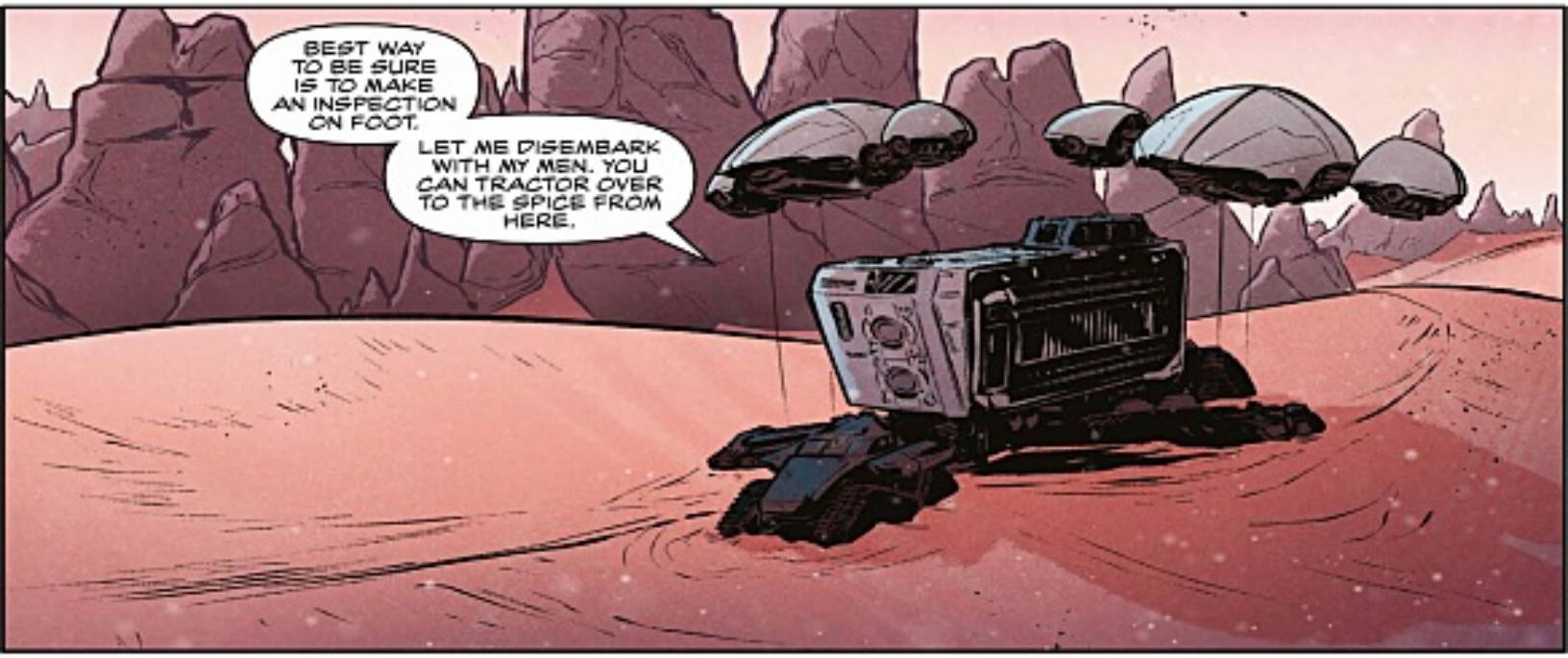

NO SIGN OF HARKONNEN PATROLS.
SPOTTER GROUP, THE SANDS ARE CLEAR.

THEY KNOW MY NAME AS GURNEY HALLECK.
SOME OF THEM EVEN KNOW THE SIGNIFICANCE.

THE SMUGGLERS TOOK ME IN, ALONG WITH SOME OF MY SURVIVING ATREIDES MEN.
BUT I DO NOT THINK OF MYSELF AS ONE OF THEM.
I LOST EVERY BIT OF WHO I WAS THAT NIGHT.
DISCOLORATION AHEAD. LOOKS LIKE A PATCH OF SPICE—A BIG ONE.
THAT IS WHY WE'RE OUT HERE.
GO. FLY AHEAD AND INVESTIGATE. SEE IF IT'S A SPICE BLOW.
ACKNOWLEDGED.


THIS FAR SOUTH, THIS DEEP, I DOUBT WE'LL RUN INTO HARKONNENS...
BUT DON'T EXPECT TO DO OUR WORK UNDISTURBED.
THIS IS FREMEN TERRITORY. THE FREMEN AND THE HARKONNENS HAVE BEEN KILLING EACH OTHER...
WE NEED TO STAY CLEAR OF BOTH.
THE FREMEN HAVE GOTTEN SO MUCH BETTER, THEIR TACTICS... THEIR VICTORIES.
THIS NEW LEADER OF THEIRS HAS FORGED THEM INTO A FORMIDABLE FORCE.
SPICE BLOW CONFIRMED. RICH AND PURE, JUDGING BY THE COLOR.

SHALL I TAKE 'ER IN, SIR? ALL THAT SPICE JUST WAITING OUT THERE FOR US!
MUST ALWAYS BE WARY. NEVER LET DOWN MY GUARD. LOOKS TOO EASY..
AND THAT WORM WE SAW ON THE SURFACE YESTERDAY..
CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL WITH FREMEN AND HARKONNENS AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS.
THESE MEN ARE DANGEROUS. ARRAKIS IS MORE DANGEROUS STILL.

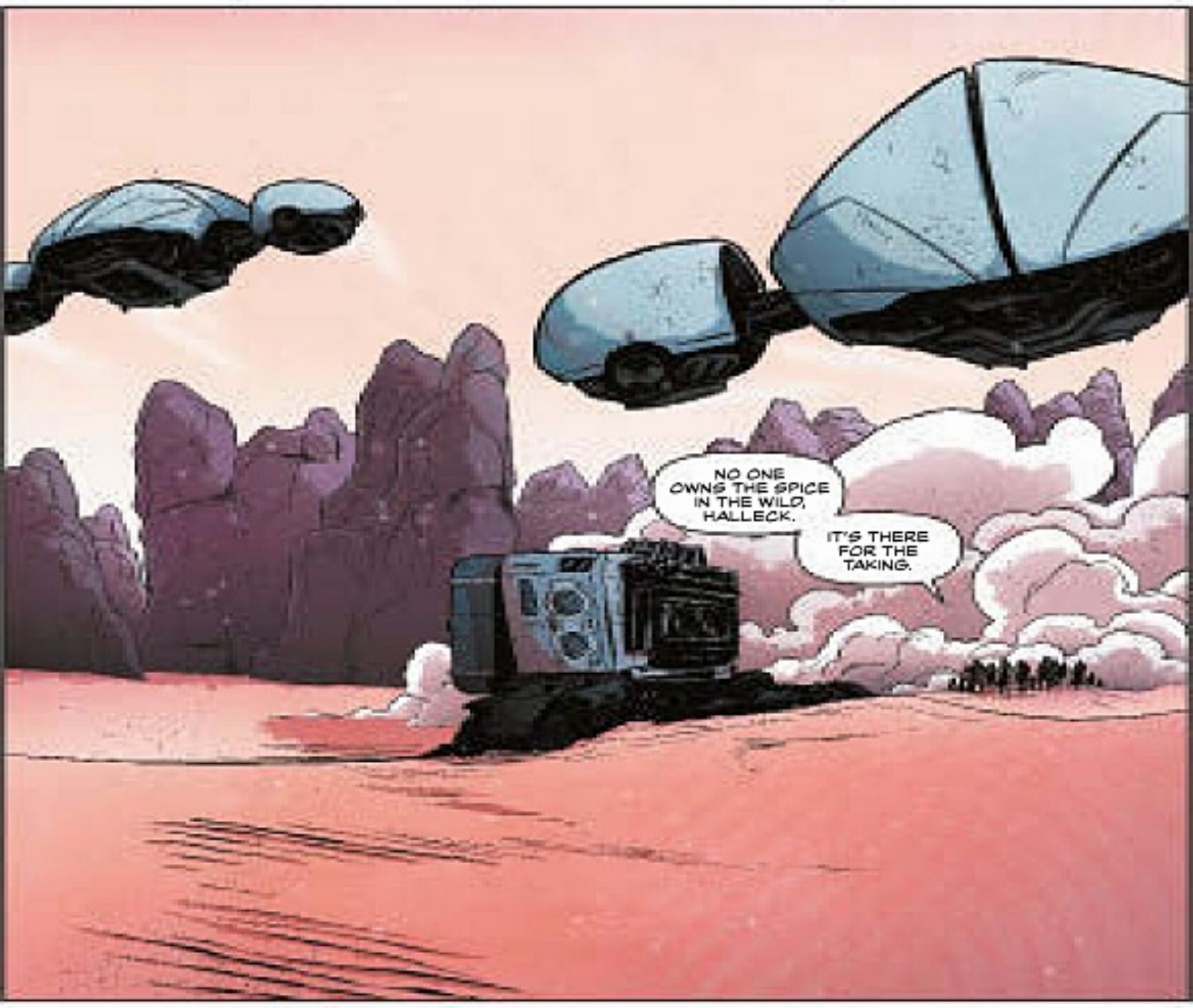

BEST WAY TO BE SURE IS TO MAKE AN INSPECTION ON FOOT.
LET ME DISEMBARK WITH MY MEN. YOU CAN TRACTOR OVER TO THE SPICE FROM HERE.

CARRYALLS DETACHED..

THIS IS A GOOD PLACE, SHELTERED BY ROCKS. MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO KEEP THE WORMS AWAY FOR A WHILE.

'THOPTER SQUADRON, KEEP WATCH BUT FLY LOW SO YOU AREN'T SPOTTED.

COULD BE FREMEN OUT HERE.
THEY MIGHT SEE US AS TRESPASSERS.


NO ONE OWNS THE SPICE IN THE WILD, HALLECK.
IT'S THERE FOR THE TAKING.

NOTHING IS FREE.
SHOULD GET A FULL LOAD. PURE MELANGE.
FFWHOOOSHHHHH
FFWHOOOSHHHHH
ROCKETS!
WHAT THE—
FFWHOOOSHHHHH

ROCKETS!
UNDER ATTACK! TAKE COVER!
THEY'RE SHOOTING ROCKETS! THEY KNOW WE CAN'T USE SHIELDS.

THE HARKONNENS ARE EVIL... BUT FREMEN ARE RUTHLESS.
YOU'VE NO NEED OF A KNIFE WITH ME, GURNEY HALLECK.

YOU KNOW MY NAME?
TELL YOUR MEN TO STOP THEIR USELESS RESISTANCE.
PAUL... IS IT TRULY PAUL?
DON'T YOU TRUST YOUR OWN EYES?
THEY SAID YOU WERE DEAD!
IT WAS BEST TO LET THEM THINK THAT.
TELL YOUR MEN TO SUBMIT.
YOU YOUNG PUP! YOU YOUNG PUP!
GURNEY MAN! GURNEY MAN!

THIS IS GURNEY HALLECK! STOP THE FIGHTING!
HOLD!
STOP THE FIGHT! THESE ARE FRIENDS.
FINE FRIENDS! HALF OUR PEOPLE MURDERED!
"IT'S A MISTAKE. DON'T ADD TO IT."

WHERE DO YOUR MEN STAND, GURNEY?
THEY'RE SMUGGLERS. THEY STAND WHERE THE PROFIT IS. THEY WILL COME AROUND.
LITTLE ENOUGH PROFIT IN OUR VENTURE.
NOT THAT THEY HAVE ANY CHOICE IN THE MATTER.
I BET THAT RICH SPICE PATCH WAS JUST BAIT...A THIN, VISIBLE LAYER SPREAD OUT ON THE SAND.
YOU WOULD WIN THAT BET, GURNEY.

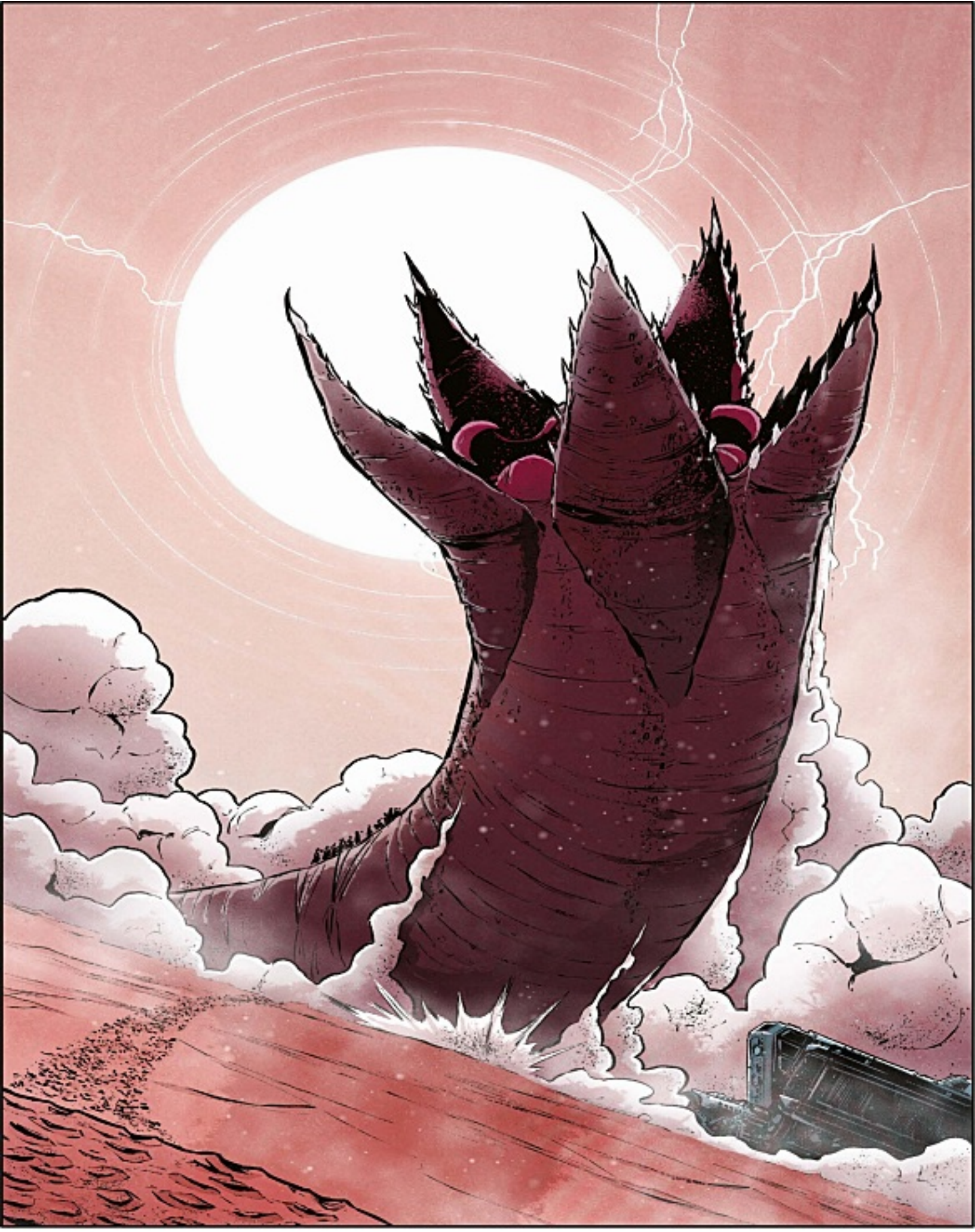
STILGAR, THIS IS GURNEY HALLECK. YOU HAVE HEARD ME SPEAK OF HIM.
I HEAR. YOU ARE HIS DUKE.
I STILL SENSE THE ANGER IN STILGAR. OUR CONFLICT IS UNRESOLVED.
BUT NOW, WITH GURNEY AT MY SIDE...EVERYTHING IS CHANGED.
MY DUKE... YES, WITH LETO DEAD—
ARE YOU MEN DEAF? THIS IS THE RIGHTFUL DUKE OF ARRAKIS! DO AS HE COMMANDS!
SOME OF THESE MEN ARE LOYAL AND I TRUST THEM WITH MY LIFE. OTHERS ARE NEW... UNPROVEN.

ARE THERE ANY MORE OF MY FATHER'S MEN AMONG YOUR CREW?
A FEW. MOST TOOK THEIR FIRST PROFITS AND LEFT THIS PLANET.
BUT YOU STAYED..FOR RABBAN.
I STAYED FOR REVENGE.
TO KILL HARKONNENS.. HOUSE ATREIDES DESTROYER..
AND I KNOW WHO BETRAYED US.
THE EVIDENCE CANNOT BE IGNORED..
A MAKER COMES!
WE KNEW THIS. TAKE YOUR POSITIONS.
HE'S BIG ENOUGH.

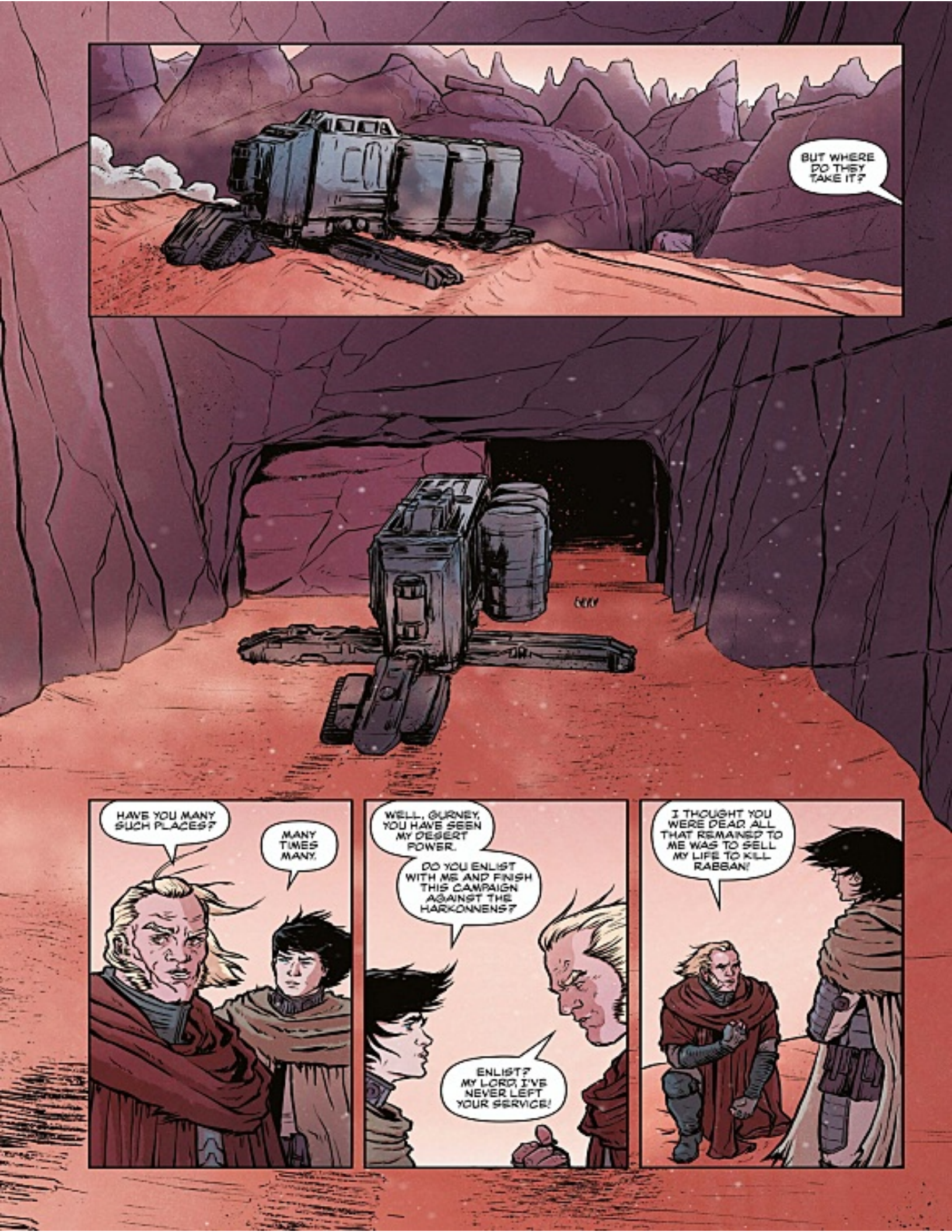
STERRL... TENNO.
I WORKED WITH THEM.
"WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SAVE THE SPICE FACTORY."
YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CONCERNED ABOUT THE MEN KILLED HERE.
I REALIZE THEY WERE YOUR FRIENDS, GURNEY. TO US, THOUGH, THEY WERE TRESPASSERS...
...WHO MIGHT SEE THINGS THEY SHOULDN'T SEE.

PITY YOU DESTROYED THE CARRYALLS. NO WAY TO SAVE THE FACTORY CRAWLER.
WATCH. MY FATHER SPOKE OF DESERT POWER ON ARRAKIS. THERE IT IS.

ARE THEY FOOLS? WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
LUMP...
LUMP...



THAT IS ONE OF THE THINGS YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE SEEN.
BY THE HORNS OF THE MOTHER!
ALL THE INTRUDERS ARE SECURED, BELOVED.
THIS IS CHANI, MOTHER OF MY FIRSTBORN. THERE IS ANOTHER LETO AMONG THE ATREIDES.
I HAVE HEARD YOU SPEAK OF GURNEY HALLECK, USUL.
FIRSTBORN SON? SHE IS HIS WOMAN.
ANOTHER ATREIDES...
WHERE DID THE MEN GO ON THE MAKER?
THEY BUT DIVERTED IT TO GIVE US TIME TO SAVE THE EQUIPMENT.


BUT WHERE DO THEY TAKE IT?
HAVE YOU MANY SUCH PLACES?
MANY TIMES MANY.
WELL, GURNEY, YOU HAVE SEEN MY DESERT POWER.
DO YOU ENLIST WITH ME AND FINISH THIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE HARKONNENS?
ENLIST? MY LORD, I'VE NEVER LEFT YOUR SERVICE!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD. ALL THAT REMAINED TO ME WAS TO SELL MY LIFE TO KILL RABBAN!

THEN WE WILL BRING YOUR PEOPLE AMONG US, GURNEY, INCLUDING THE CREW ON THE CRAWLER.
THEIR WATER WILL MINGLE WITH THE TRIBE'S.

THERE'S A WIND COMING OUT OF THE DESERT, MUAD'DIB.
WE MUST PREPARE. QUICKLY!

ANOTHER WONDER! YOU'RE MUAD'DIB?
YOU'RE THE WILL-O'-THE-SAND?

I AM MANY THINGS. IT IS MY FREMEN NAME.
PUT YOUR NOSE FILTER ON, GURNEY.

QUICKLY, BELOVED.
WE MUST GET INTO THE CAVE SHELTER.

THIS IS THE CAVE OF BIRDS. OUR SIETCH IS SECURE—WE WILL BE SAFE FROM THE DUST STORM.
TELL ME ABOUT YOUR MEN, GURNEY. WHICH ONES ARE NOT TRUSTWORTHY? HARKONNEN SPIES?
SOME NEW RECRUITS... OFFWORLDERS.
NOT THE USUAL FORTUNE-HUNTING LOT WE GET.
I THINK, M'LORD, THEY REPORT TO NO HARKONNENS. THEY HAVE A HINT OF SALUSA SECUNDUS ABOUT THEM...
MEN OF THE IMPERIAL SERVICE? SARDAUKAR? AH, THEN!
ENTRANCE SECURE, MUAD'DIB. DOOR SEAL INTACT.

GURNEY HALLECK, OUR MEN FOUND THIS IN THE FACTORY CRAWLER. WE BELIEVE IT IS YOURS.
MY BALISET... THANK YOU, STILGAR.
WE WILL NEED SONGS, GURNEY—WAR SONGS, GRIEF SONGS, REVENGE SONGS.
STILGAR, GURNEY, I WOULD HAVE THE TWO OF YOU BE FRIENDS.
STILGAR IS A NAME OF RENOWN.
ANY KILLER OF HARKONNENS I'D FEEL HONORED TO COUNT AMONG MY FRIENDS.
THERE ARE FEW WHO HAVEN'T HEARD THE NAME OF GURNEY HALLECK.
COME, USUL. THE STORM RUSHES TOWARD US.

THESE ARE MY QUARTERS. WE CAN HAVE PRIVACY HERE FOR A WHILE. WE HAVE MUCH TO TALK ABOUT.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE FIGHTING UP AHEAD!
THEY ARE YOUR MEN, GURNEY—BUT THEY DON'T FIGHT LIKE SMUGGLERS.

SEE, THEY FIGHT IN TRIADS. I KNOW THAT STYLE OF COMBAT...
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!

MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
KTANNG
LOOK AT THE HILT, M'LORD.
IMPERIAL GOLD, AND THE CORRINO LION SYMBOL.
SARDAUKAR FOR CERTAIN.

HOLD!
THE DUKE PAUL ATREIDES COMMANDS YOU TO HOLD!
YOU SARDAUKAR! BY WHOSE ORDERS TO YOU THREATEN A RULING DUKE?
WHO SAYS WE'RE SARDAUKAR?
WHO SAYS YOU'RE A RULING DUKE?
THIS SAYS YOU'RE SARDAUKAR. AND ALL OF THESE MEN SAY I'M A RULING DUKE.

YOUR OWN EMPEROR BESTOWED ARRAKIS ON HOUSE ATREIDES.
I AM HOUSE ATREIDES!
KORBA, HOW CAME THEY TO HAVE WEAPONS?
THEY HELD BACK KNIVES CONCEALED IN CUNNING POCKETS WITHIN THEIR STILLSUITS.
AND WHERE IS CHANI? IS SHE SAFE?
STILGAR SPIRITED HER ASIDE.
I HOLD MYSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS MISTAKE, MUAD'DIB.
I FAILED TO WARN YOU THAT SARDAUKAR ALWAYS HAVE COUNTLESS CONCEALED WEAPONS. ALWAYS.

YOU. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
I...CAPTAIN ARAMSHAM, IMPERIAL SARDAUKAR.
HOW MANY OF THESE SARDAUKAR WERE THERE, GURNEY?
TEN.
AND OUR CASUALTIES?
FOUR WOUNDED, TWO DEAD, MUAD'DIB.
SEVEN OF YOU ARE DEAD FOR TWO OF US.
FREMEN ARE PRETTY GOOD AGAINST SARDAUKAR, EH?
THE HARKONNENS WOULD PAY DEARLY TO LEARN WHAT YOU NOW KNOW, CAPTAIN.
AND THE EMPEROR—WHAT HE WOULDN'T GIVE TO LEARN THAT AN ATREIDES STILL LIVES, DESPITE HIS TREACHERY.

SUBMIT, CAPTAIN ARAMSHAM!
I DECIDE WHAT IS BEST FOR HIS MAJESTY.
I HAVE KILLED A FRIEND FOR YOU. LET US ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT.
YOU ARE MY PRISONERS. WHETHER YOU LIVE OR DIE IS OF NO IMPORTANCE.
YOU SUBMITTED TO ME.

YOU'VE SHAMED IMPERIAL SARDAUKAR. WHEN THE EMPEROR LEARNS OF THIS, HE'LL NOT REST UNTIL HE HAS YOU OVER A SLOW FIRE.
THE EMPEROR DOES NOT HAVE THAT POWER OVER ME.
YOU MUST KILL THEM, MUAD'DIB.
DESTROY ALL EVIDENCE OF THESE SARDAUKAR.

NO, I WANT THEM TO ESCAPE.
SIRE!

GURNEY, ARE THERE MANY GUILDSMEN AROUND RABBAN?
GUILDSMEN? YOUR QUESTION MAKES NO—
YES, ARRAKIS IS CRAWLING WITH GUILD REPRESENTATIVES.
"THERE'S SO MUCH OVERSIGHT THAT THEY HAVE DRIVEN MY SMUGGLERS THIS FAR INTO THE DEEP DESERT."
"THE SPACING GUILD IS BUYING SPICE AS THOUGH IT WERE THE MOST PRECIOUS THING IN THE UNIVERSE."
"IT IS THE MOST PRECIOUS THING IN THE UNIVERSE—TO THEM."
"AND WE CONTROL IT, GURNEY."
THOSE WHO CAN DESTROY A THING, THEY CONTROL IT.
THE HARKONNENS CONTROL IT.

I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU SAFE, BELOVED.
THE TENSION STILL SIMMERS BETWEEN US.
STILGAR KNOWS THE PRESSURE OF LEADERSHIP...
KNOWS THE HOT-BLOODED YOUNG MEN DEMAND THEIR SPECTACLE.
I MUST RESOLVE THIS—ONCE AND FOR ALL.
HE'S GOING TO CALL OUT STILGAR!
CALL HIM OUT, MUAD'DIB!
ONLY ONE MAN CAN BE NAIB!
YOU LIVE FOR THE GOOD OF THE TRIBE, STILGAR. COULD YOU DRAW MY LIFE'S BLOOD WITH THAT KNIFE?
YES, FOR THE GOOD OF THE TRIBE.
THEN USE THAT KNIFE.
ARE YOU CALLING ME OUT?
IF I DO, I SHALL STAND HERE WITHOUT WEAPON AND LET YOU SLAY ME.
USUL!
YOU ARE STILGAR, A FIGHTING MAN. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD LIFT YOUR HAND AGAINST ME?
IT IS THE WAY.

WAYS CHANGE! YOU CHANGED THEM YOURSELF, STILGAR.
IT IS THE WAY TO KILL STRANGERS FOUND IN THE DESERT, YET YOU LET ME AND MY MOTHER LIVE!
WHEN I AM DUKE IN ARRAKEEN WITH CHANI BY MY SIDE, DO YOU THINK I'LL HAVE TIME TO CONCERN MYSELF WITH EVERY DETAIL OF GOVERNING THE SIETCH?
DO YOU THINK I WISH TO CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM?
DO YOU THINK I WISH TO DEPRIVE MYSELF OR THE TRIBE OF YOUR WISDOM AND STRENGTH?
YOU KNEW I COULD NOT KILL YOU WHEN YOU HANDED ME THIS KNIFE.
WAYS CHANGE...
IT IS SETTLED. SEND A MESSAGE TO MY MOTHER IN THE SOUTH. SUMMON HER HERE.
I NEED HER COUNSEL. A WAY MUST BE FOUND TO MAKE THE YOUNG MEN ACCEPT THIS WITHOUT COMBAT.
YOUR... MOTHER? SHE STILL LIVES?
DUNCAN IDAHO SAVED US THE NIGHT OF THE RAID.
THE WITCH STILL LIVES! THE TRAITOR STILL LIVES! SHE BROUGHT DOWN HOUSE ATREIDES!
I WILL DEAL WITH HER WHEN SHE COMES HERE... AND I WILL MAKE CERTAIN PAUL KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID!

MY SON HAS SUMMONED ME FROM THE SAFE SIETCHES IN THE SOUTH.
AND SO WE RIDE.
THIS IS BUT ONE OF MANY WORMS CARRYING FREMEN, CARRYING SUPPLIES...
EVERYTHING WE NEED!
PAUL IS PREPARING FOR THE GREAT CONFRONTATION.
AND I HAVE THE STOLEN MESSAGE CYLINDER...THE INFORMATION HE NEEDS.
RIDING SANDWORMS IS THE FREMEN WAY, I WISH WE COULD USE 'THOPTERS...
BUT PAUL SAYS THE SKIES ARE NOT SAFE. THAT WE MUST NOT BECOME DEPENDENT ON OFFWORLD FUEL.
FUEL, AIRCRAFT, WEAPONS... ALL MUST BE SAVED FOR OUR DAY OF MAXIMUM EFFORT.
CAREFUL, REVEREND MOTHER!

WELCOME, REVEREND MOTHER.
IT HAS BEEN A LONG JOURNEY.
PAUL MUAD'DIB WAITS FOR YOU IN THE GREAT CHAMBER.
MAKE WAY!
WAYS CHANGE...
MOTHER, I AM GLAD TO HAVE YOU HERE.
THE MESSAGE CYLINDER...YOU KNOW WHAT IT SAYS. IT IS TIME.
THE REVEREND MOTHER IS HERE!
NO MORE DELAY!
IT IS TIME!
CALL OUT STILGAR, MUAD'DIB!
THEY'LL THINK YOU A COWARD IF YOU—
WHO DARES CALL ME A COWARD?
THIS NEEDS TO BE RESOLVED.
PAUL'S PLAN MUST WORK. ANYTHING ELSE WOULD BE HIGHEST TRAGEDY.

THERE'S WORK TO DO, BUT YOU ARE TIRED OF WAITING.
YOU THINK IT'S TIME I CALLED OUT STILGAR AND CHANGED THE LEADERSHIP OF THE TROOPS!
DO YOU THINK THE LISAN AL-GAIB THAT STUPID?
IT IS THE WAY...
WAYS CHANGE...
WE'LL SAY WHAT'S TO CHANGE!
YOU DEMAND CHALLENGE AND COMBAT FOR LEADERSHIP?
NOT A MAN HERE, STILGAR INCLUDED, COULD STAND AGAINST ME IN SINGLE COMBAT.
THAT IS NOT A BOAST OR A CHALLENGE. YOU ALL KNOW IT!
THIS IS A DANGEROUS WAY TO DO IT...
HE'S USING THE VOICE ON THE CROWD, AND WELL...BUT HE MUST ALSO CONVINCE THEM WITH LOGIC.
DO YOU SMASH YOUR KNIFE BEFORE A BATTLE?
DO YOU THINK I'LL CUT OFF MY RIGHT ARM AND LEAVE IT BLOODY ON THE FLOOR JUST TO PROVIDE YOU WITH A CIRCUS?
WILL I SUBTRACT FROM OUR STRENGTH WHEN WE NEED IT MOST?

THIS WAS TAKEN FROM A HARKONNEN COURIER. ITS AUTHENTICITY IS BEYOND QUESTION. IT IS ADDRESSED TO BEAST RABBAN.
IT SAYS THAT HIS REQUEST FOR NEW TROOPS IS DENIED, THAT HIS SPICE HARVEST IS FAR BELOW QUOTA.
HE MUST WRING MORE SPICE FROM ARRAKIS WITH THE PEOPLE HE HAS.
HOW MANY OF YOU SEE WHAT THIS MEANS? STILGAR KNEW IT IMMEDIATELY.
THEY'RE CUT OFF!
THEY'VE ABANDONED RABBAN!
THIS WAS MY FATHER'S DUCAL SIGNET RING. I SWORE NEVER TO WEAR IT AGAIN...
...UNTIL I WAS READY TO LEAD MY TROOPS AND CLAIM ARRAKIS AS MY RIGHTFUL FIEF!
WHO RULES HERE? I RULE HERE! I RULE EVERY SQUARE INCH OF ARRAKIS!

STILGAR, HAND ME YOUR CRYSKNIFE, UNSHEATHED.
KNEEL.
REPEAT AFTER ME. "I, STILGAR, TAKE THIS KNIFE FROM THE HANDS OF MY DUKE."
I, STILGAR, TAKE THIS KNIFE FROM THE HANDS OF MY DUKE.
WHERE MY DUKE COMMANDS, THERE SHALL I PLACE THIS BLADE.
I AM YOUR RULER, AND I SAY TO YOU THAT IT IS TIME WE STOPPED KILLING OFF OUR BEST MEN AND STARTED KILLING OUR REAL ENEMIES—THE HARKONNENS!
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
LONG LIVE THE FIGHTERS OF MUAD'DIB!
LONG LIVE DUKE PAUL MUAD'DIB!
I KNOW THE REASONS FOR THIS, BUT STILL I AM MOVED.
THEY COULD NOT BE MORE READY.
SEND MESSAGES TO ALL THE SIETCHES!
I AM DUKE OF ARRAKIS. ALL TRIBAL COMMANDERS SPEAK WITH MY VOICE!

WAIT FOR ME IN YOUR CHAMBERS, MOTHER. I HAVE SOMEONE FOR YOU TO SEE!
I ALREADY KNOW THAT GURNEY HALLECK HAS RETURNED! HE MEANS TO BRING GURNEY TO ME...
I MISS GURNEY'S MUSIC...
I MISS BABY LETO BACK AT THE SOUTHERN SIETCH...
PAUL'S SON REMINDS ME SO MUCH OF MY OWN LETO...
THAT COFFEE SERVICE... CHANI USES IT TO SERVE PAUL. SHE IS HIS DESERT WOMAN. HE LOVES HER...
BUT SHE COULD NEVER FILL THE ROLE AS A DUKE'S WIFE.
PAUL MUST ALLY HIMSELF WITH A POWERFUL GREAT HOUSE, A MARRIAGEABLE PRINCESS...
I CAN ALREADY SENSE SOMEONE STANDING OUT THERE, WAITING.
ENTER!

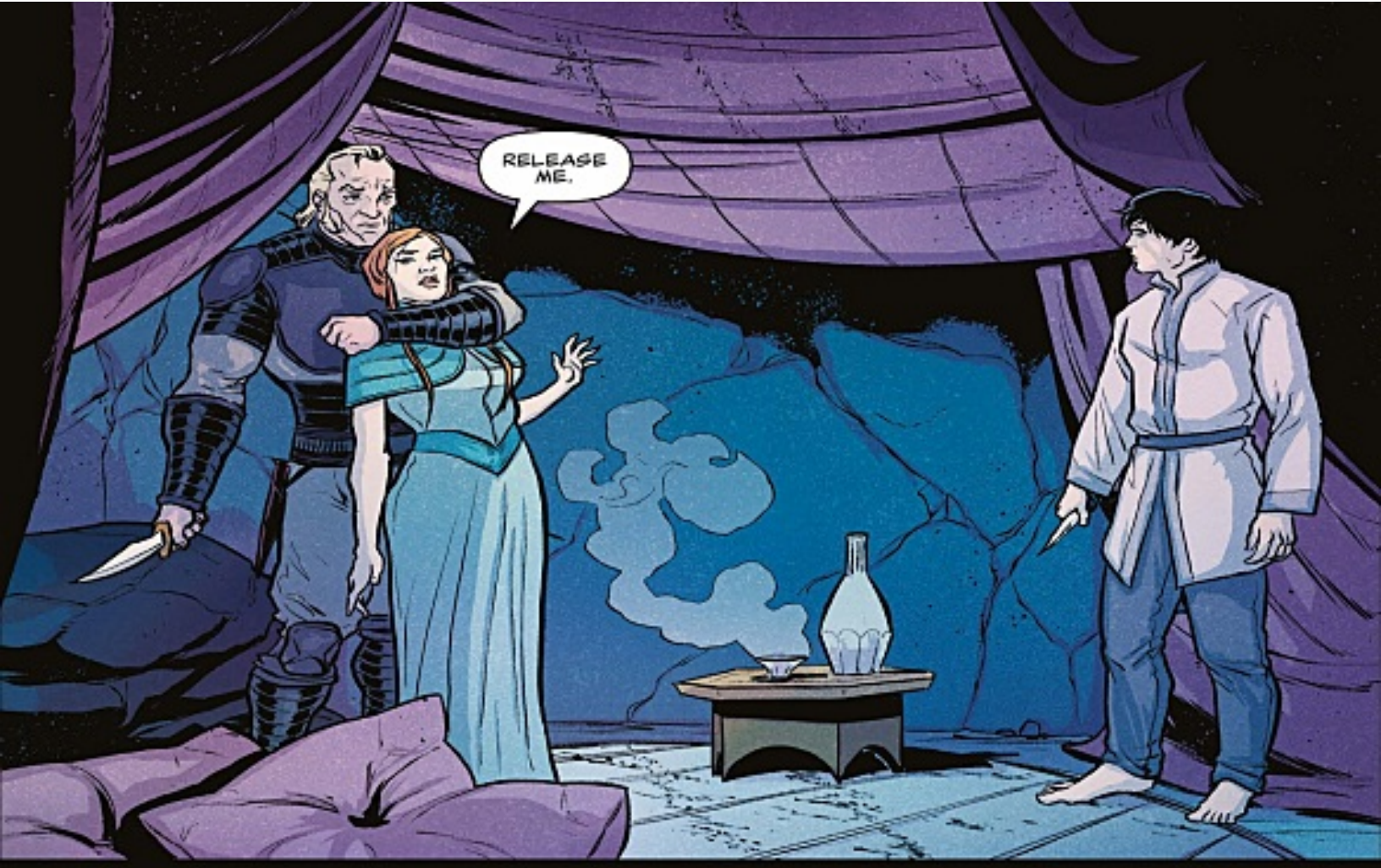
GURNEY! I—
GURNEY, YOU FOOL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SOMETHING IS WRONG.
HE MEANS TO KILL ME.

YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD ESCAPED, EH, WITCH?
WHY IS HE DOING THIS? GURNEY IS NO MAN TO TURN TRAITOR.
I KNOW...
THIS IS NOT A MAN I CAN OVERCOME EASILY.
THIS IS A MAN WARY OF VOICE.
A MAN WHO KNOWS EVERY COMBAT STRATAGEM, EVERY TRICK OF VIOLENCE.
I MYSELF HELPED TRAIN HIM.
I MUST BE CALM. BREATHE. ASSESS..

HERE HE IS, MOTH—
YOU WILL STAND WHERE YOU ARE, M'LORD.
YOU WILL SPEAK ONLY WHEN I PERMIT IT, WITCH.
YOUR VOICE WILL REMAIN IN A MONOTONE. ACT WITH THE MOST EXTREME CAUTION TO GAIN YOURSELF A FEW MORE SECONDS OF LIFE.
AND I ASSURE YOU, THESE ARE ALL YOU HAVE.
GURNEY, MAN, WHAT IS—
STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! ONE MORE STEP AND SHE'S DEAD.
I WANT ONLY ONE THING FOR YOUR SON TO HEAR, WITCH.
YOU HAD BEST EXPLAIN YOURSELF, GURNEY.
I SWORE AN OATH TO SLAY THE BETRAYER OF YOUR FATHER. I HAVE HIS BETRAYER UNDER MY KNIFE RIGHT NOW.

YOU COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG, GURNEY.
WRONG, AM I? LET US HEAR IT FROM THE WOMAN HERSELF.
I HAVE BRIBED AND SPIED AND CHEATED TO CONFIRM THIS CHARGE.
THE BETRAYER WAS YUEH. I TELL YOU THIS ONCE, GURNEY.
THE EVIDENCE IS COMPLETE, INCONTROVERTIBLE.
IT WAS YUEH.
YUEH WAS A CONDITIONED MEDIC, FIT FOR A ROYAL HOUSE. HE COULD NOT TURN TRAITOR!
I KNOW A WAY TO REMOVE THAT CONDITIONING.
I DO NOT CARE HOW YOU CAME BY YOUR SUSPICION, BUT IF YOU HARM MY MOTHER...
I'LL HAVE YOUR BLOOD.
WHAT EVIDENCE?
WE HAVE SEEN YUEH'S OWN MESSAGE TO US ADMITTING HIS TREACHERY WHEN HE HELPED US ESCAPE FROM ARRAKEEN.

I'VE SEEN A MESSAGE CAPTURED FROM A HARKONNEN AGENT.
WRITTEN BY DUKE LETO HIMSELF, HIS SUSPICIONS OF...HER!
I SAW IT, TOO.
MY FATHER SHOWED IT TO ME—A HARKONNEN TRICK TO MAKE HIM SUSPECT THE WOMAN HE LOVED.
AYAH! YOU'VE NOT—
BE. QUIET.
THE VOICE...PAUL HAS THE GREAT CONTROL.
WHAT YOU HAVE NOT DONE IS HEARD MY MOTHER SOBBING IN THE NIGHT OVER HER LOST DUKE.
WHAT YOU HAVE NOT DONE IS SEEN HER EYES STAB FLAME WHEN SHE SPEAKS OF KILLING HARKONNENS.
WHAT YOU HAVE NOT DONE IS REMEMBERED THE LESSONS YOU LEARNED IN A HARKONNEN SLAVE PIT.
CAN YOU NOT TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ATREIDES LOYALTY AND A HARKONNEN TRICK?!
SHE IS NOT THE BETRAYER, GURNEY.

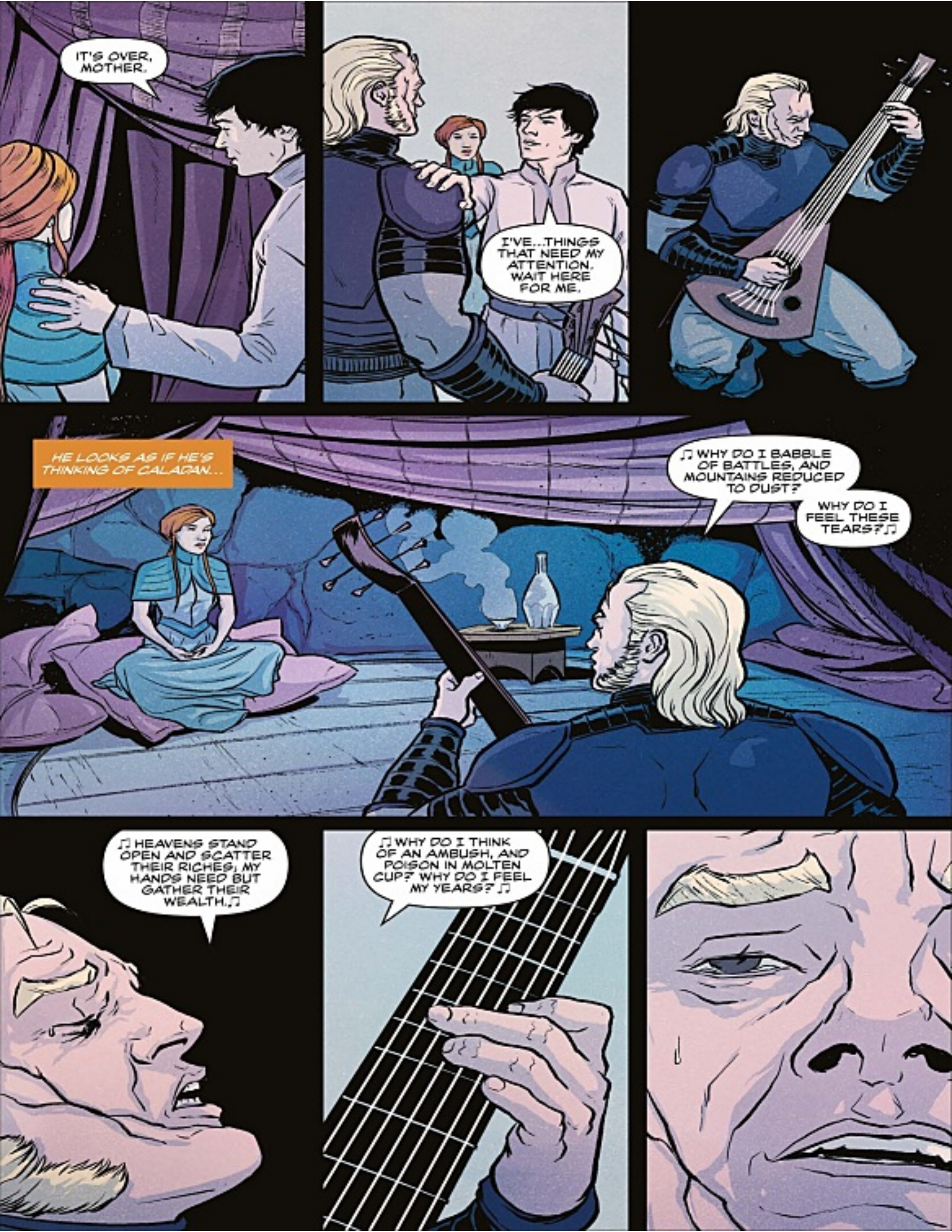

RELEASE ME.

PAUL, I SEE HOW I'VE USED YOU AND MANIPULATED YOU TO SET YOU ON A COURSE OF MY CHOOSING...

A COURSE I HAD TO CHOOSE... BECAUSE OF MY OWN TRAINING.
BUT I WANT YOU TO CHOOSE YOUR OWN COURSE.

DEFY EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING TO DO THIS.

AHHHHH!
PUT THE KNIFE RIGHT HERE IN MY BREAST.
I SAY KILL ME AND HAVE DONE WITH IT.
I'VE BESMIRCHED MY NAME. I'VE BETRAYED MY OWN DUKE! THE FINEST—
BE STILL.
CLOSE THAT ROBE AND STOP ACTING LIKE A FOOL. I'VE HAD ENOUGH FOOLISHNESS FOR ONE DAY.
THEN YOU, MY LADY, PLEASE...YOU KILL ME.
GURNEY, WHY DO YOU INSIST THE ATREIDES MUST KILL THOSE THEY LOVE?
YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE DOING A THING FOR LETO.
BUT... I...
LET US THINK OF THIS AS A MISUNDERSTANDING AMONG OLD FRIENDS.
GURNEY HALLECK WAS A MAN ADEPT WITH BOTH BLADE AND BALISET. I USED TO ENJOY YOUR MUSIC— DO YOU STILL HAVE A BALISET?
AYE, A NEW ONE. IT'S IN THE PASSAGE... I'LL GET IT.


IT'S OVER, MOTHER.
I'VE...THINGS THAT NEED MY ATTENTION. WAIT HERE FOR ME.
HE LOOKS AS IF HE'S THINKING OF CALADAN...
♫ WHY DO I BABBLE OF BATTLES, AND MOUNTAINS REDUCED TO DUST?
WHY DO I FEEL THESE TEARS?♫
♫ HEAVENS STAND OPEN AND SCATTER THEIR RICHES; MY HANDS NEED BUT GATHER THEIR WEALTH.♫
♫ WHY DO I THINK OF AN AMBUSH, AND POISON IN MOLTEN CUP? WHY DO I FEEL MY YEARS? ♫

...SOMETHING I MUST DO.
MUAD'DIB, LEADERS ARE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE FOR THE COUNCIL.
STILGAR WILL COME HERE SOON WITH OTHERS. SHOW THEM WHERE MY MOTHER WAITS.
...SOMETHING I MUST DO.
TERRIBLE PURPOSE...
I MUST SURVIVE THE TEST THAT ONLY REVEREND MOTHERS HAVE SURVIVED!
I MUST DRINK THE POISONOUS WATER OF LIFE.
I WILL DROWN THE MAKER, THE YOUNG, STUNTED SHAI-HULUD!
WE WILL SEE NOW WHETHER I'M THE KWISATZ HADERACH...

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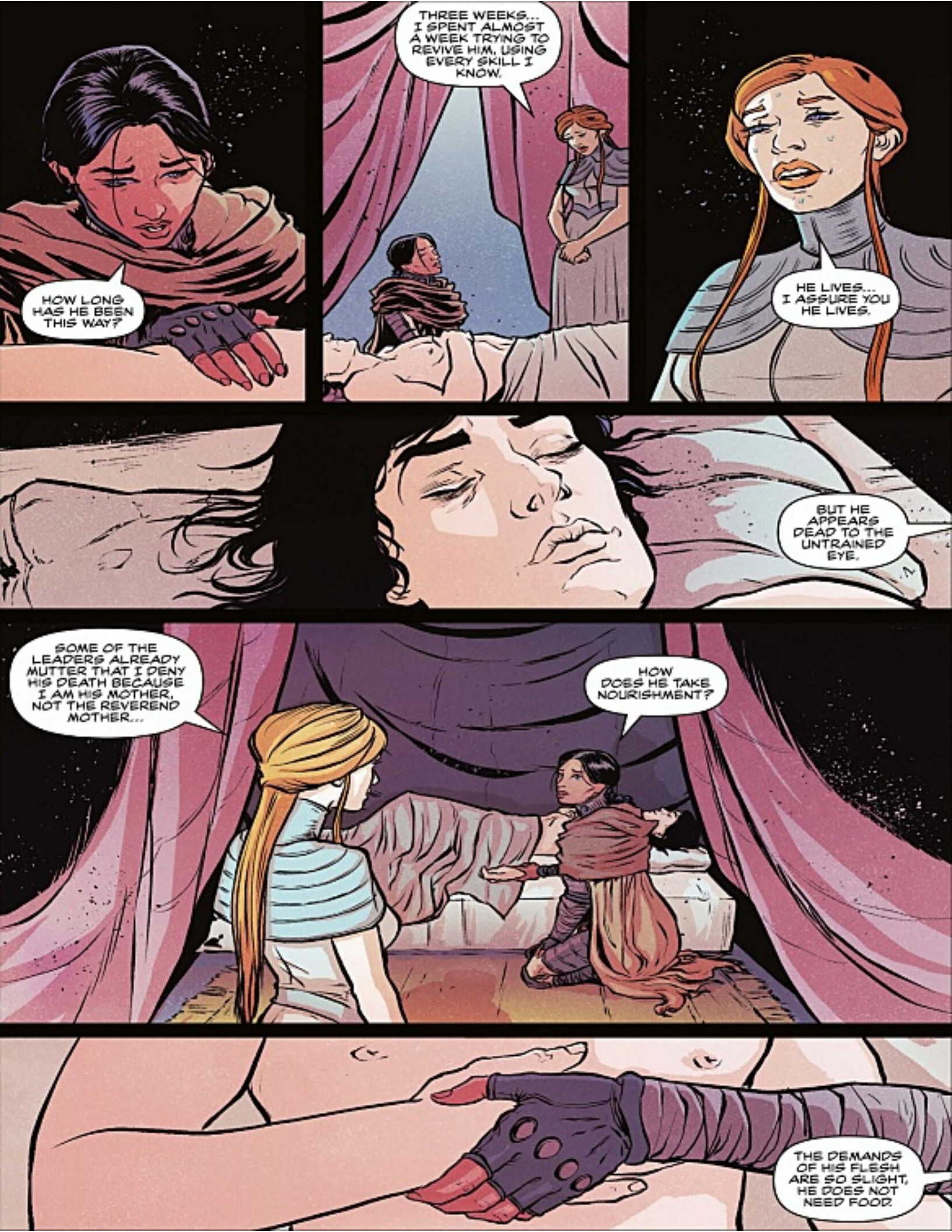
THE MESSAGE SAID "CHANI, COME UP FROM THE SOUTH."
IT WAS SIGNED "PAUL-MUAD'DIB."
THEY RISKED SENDING ONE OF OUR PRECIOUS 'THOPTERS FOR ME.
NO OTHER EXPLANATION.
THAT MEANS IT MUST BE URGENT.
THE FEDAYKIN ARE MY GUARDS, BUT THEY GIVE ME DISTANCE...PRIVACY.
THEY MUST FEAR THE NEWS AS MUCH AS I.

OTHEYM...ONE OF THE FEDAYKIN COMMANDERS..
HURRY, DAUGHTER OF LIET. INSIDE!
WHAT NEWS OF MY USUL, OTHEYM?
THIS WAY, CHANI. YOU WILL SEE.
USUL...PAUL... MY LOVE.
I HAVE BROUGHT CHANI.
REVEREND MOTHER...
THESE ARE OUR QUARTERS. WHY IS SHE HERE?

HOW IS MY GRANDSON IN THE SOUTH?
THE RITUAL GREETING? SO FORMAL?
HE IS HEALTHY AND HAPPY, MY MOTHER.
WHERE IS MUAD'DIB?
I LEFT HIM WITH ALIA IN THE CARE OF HARAH.
WHY ISN'T HE HERE TO GREET ME?
"I WISH WE WERE BACK IN THE SOUTH. THE OASES ARE SO BEAUTIFUL..."
IS SHE PREPARING ME FOR GRIEF?
SO MANY OF THE WOMEN THERE ARE WITHOUT THEIR MEN.
THEY WERE JEALOUS WHEN THEY LEARNED I HAD BEEN SUMMONED HERE...
WHY DOES SHE DRAG THIS OUT? SOMETHING WAS SO URGENT THEY SENT A 'THOPTER...
I AM THE ONE WHO SUMMONED YOU.

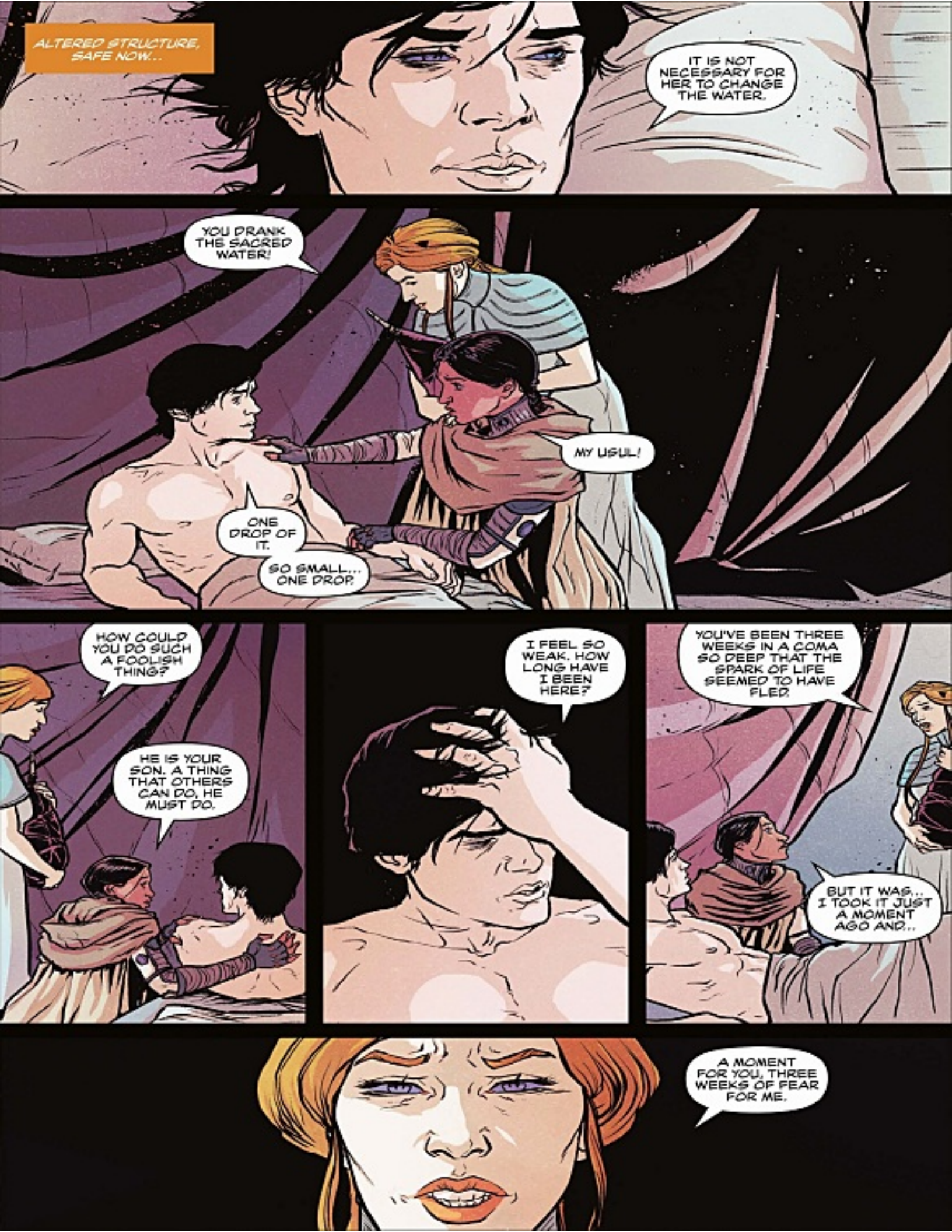
I HAVE THE MESSAGE. IT IS SIGNED BY MUAD'DIB HIMSELF.
I SIGNED IT MYSELF...
IN THE PRESENCE OF HIS LIEUTENANTS.
IT WAS A NECESSARY SUBTERFUGE.
I NEEDED YOU HERE. YOU ARE A BRAVE WOMAN.
I NEED YOU TO HELP ME REVIVE PAUL.

USUL!
HE IS UNCONSCIOUS, A COMA.
HE STILL LIVES, BUT THE SIGNS OF LIFE ARE SO LOW THEY CAN ONLY BE DETECTED BY THE MOST REFINED TECHNIQUES.


HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN THIS WAY?
THREE WEEKS... I SPENT ALMOST A WEEK TRYING TO REVIVE HIM, USING EVERY SKILL I KNOW.
HE LIVES... I ASSURE YOU HE LIVES.
BUT HE APPEARS DEAD TO THE UNTRAINED EYE.
SOME OF THE LEADERS ALREADY MUTTER THAT I DENY HIS DEATH BECAUSE I AM HIS MOTHER, NOT THE REVEREND MOTHER...
HOW DOES HE TAKE NOURISHMENT?
THE DEMANDS OF HIS FLESH ARE SO SLIGHT, HE DOES NOT NEED FOOD.

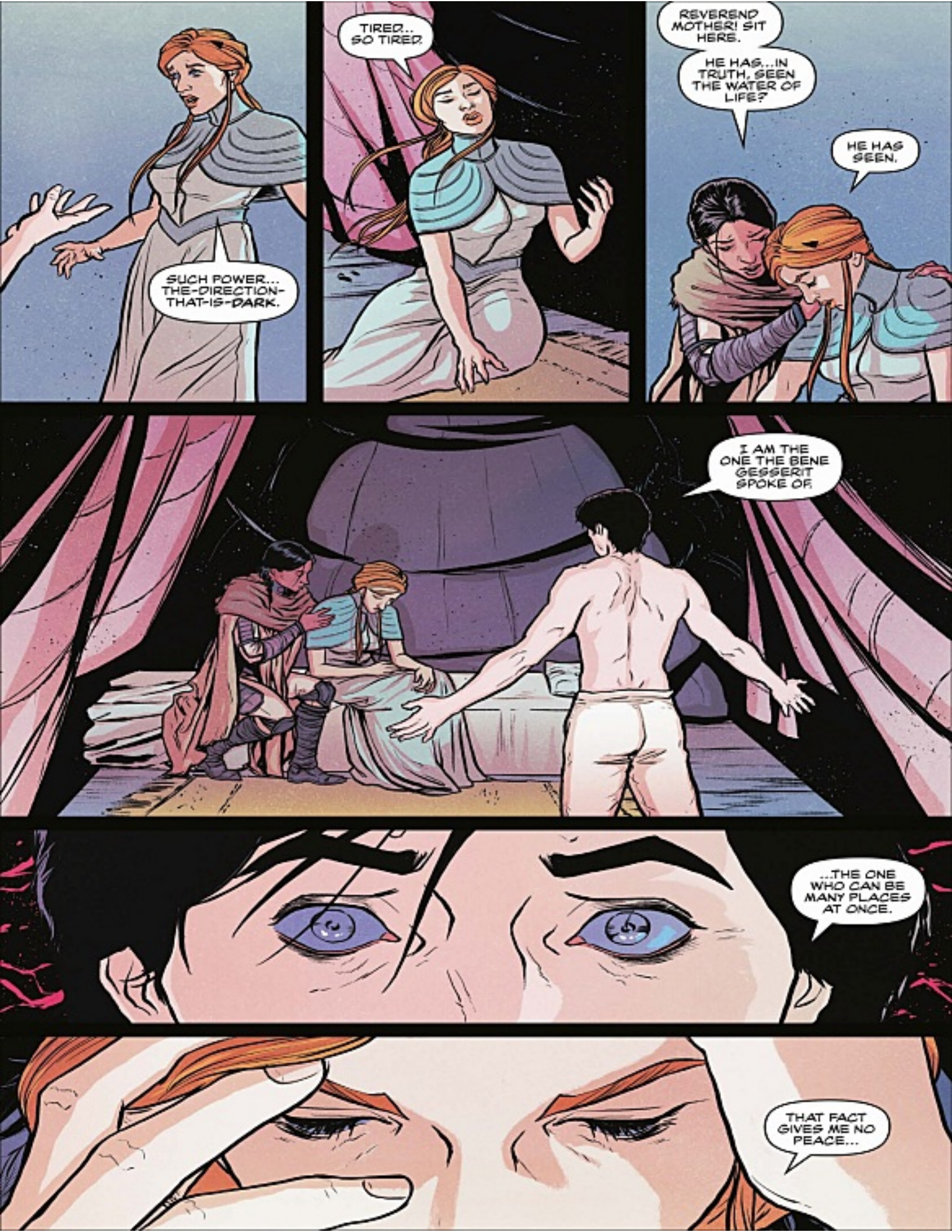
WE SUSPECT THE HARKONNENS SENT IN AN AGENT TO POISON PAUL.
BUT IT IS A MOST UNUSUAL POISON. I CANNOT DETECT IT IN HIS BLOOD WITH THE MOST SUBTLE WAYS.
HIS OLD COMPANION? GURNEY HALLECK? IS IT POSSIBLE HE IS A TRAITOR?
NO. NOT GURNEY.
VERY FEW PEOPLE KNOW, ONLY THE CLOSEST INNER CIRCLE.
THEY BELIEVE HE IS IN A SACRED TRANCE.
I SMELL JUST THE FAINTEST...
IS THERE A MAKER HERE?
THERE ARE SEVERAL.
WE ARE NEVER WITHOUT THEM. THESE DAYS, EACH VICTORY REQUIRES ITS BLESSING.
DID HE DARE? IF HE HAS TRIED TO DO THIS...
YES, IT IS THE SORT OF THING HE WOULD TRY.
GET ME THE RAW WATER OF THE MAKER. QUICKLY!
AT ONCE.

HERE IT IS, UNCONVERTED STILL DEADLY POISON.
DO YOU THINK IT'S POSSIBLE THAT HE—?
AHHH! HE CAN SMELL IT.
YOU MUST CONVERT A SMALL AMOUNT OF THE SACRED WATER. QUICKLY!
JUST A SIP OF THE POISON... THAT'S ALL I NEED.
CONVERT THE CHEMICAL BONDS, REARRANGE THE MOLECULES...

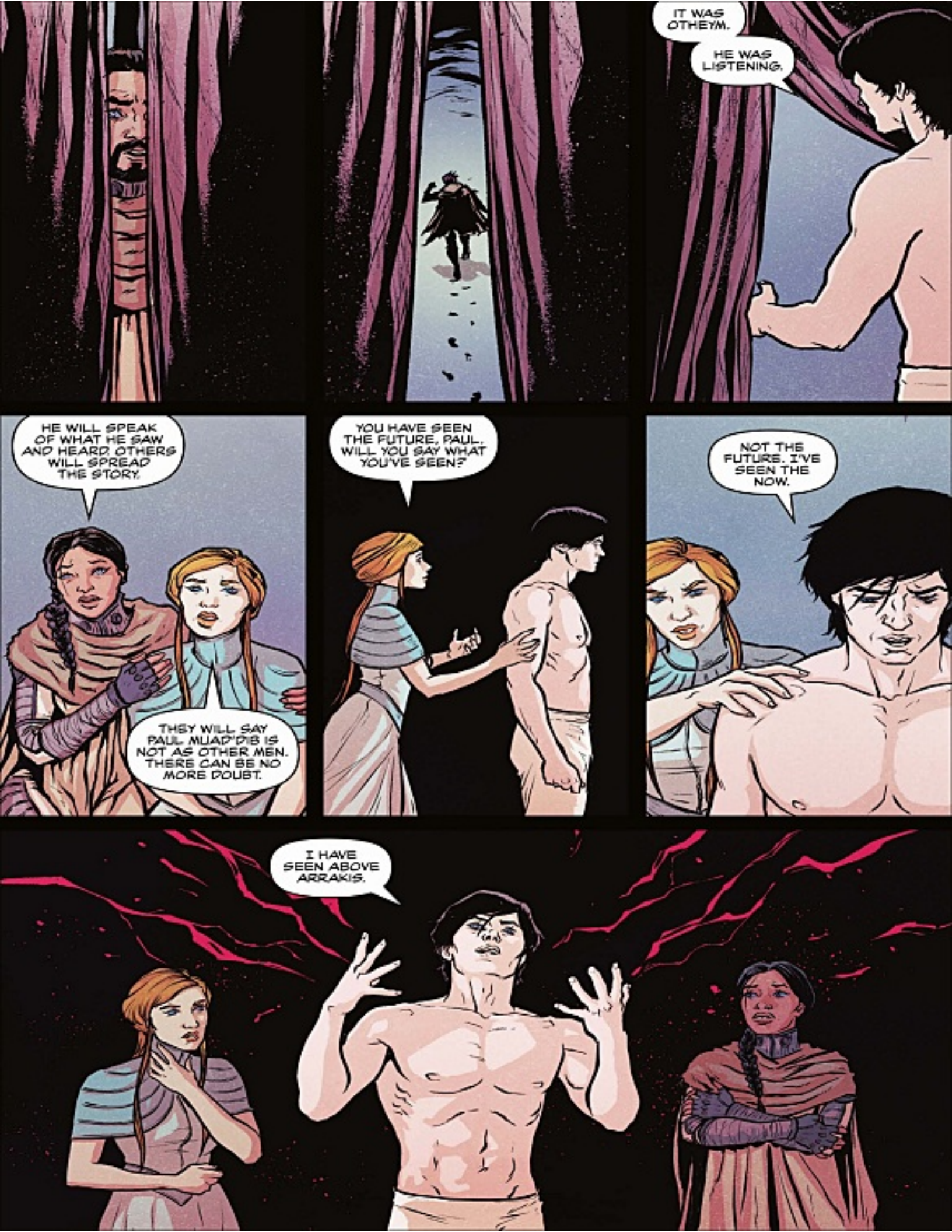

ALTERED STRUCTURE, SAFE NOW...
IT IS NOT NECESSARY FOR HER TO CHANGE THE WATER.
YOU DRANK THE SACRED WATER!
MY USUL!
ONE DROP OF IT.
SO SMALL... ONE DROP.
HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A FOOLISH THING?
HE IS YOUR SON. A THING THAT OTHERS CAN DO, HE MUST DO.
I FEEL SO WEAK. HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?
YOU'VE BEEN THREE WEEKS IN A COMA SO DEEP THAT THE SPARK OF LIFE SEEMED TO HAVE FLED.
BUT IT WAS... I TOOK IT JUST A MOMENT AGO AND...
A MOMENT FOR YOU, THREE WEEKS OF FEAR FOR ME.

WHEN I HAD THE DROP IN MY MOUTH, WHEN I FELT IT AND SMELLED IT...I KNEW I COULD DO WHAT YOU HAVE DONE.
IT WAS ONLY ONE DROP, BUT I CONVERTED IT...
PAUL!
I CAN DO WHAT REVEREND MOTHERS DO.
YOUR BENE GESSERIT PROCTORS SPEAK OF THE KWISATZ HADERACH, BUT THEY CANNOT BEGIN TO GUESS THE MANY PLACES I HAVE BEEN.
YOU TALK OF A PLACE WHERE YOU CANNOT ENTER...A PLACE NO WOMAN CAN GO.
SHOW IT TO ME.

A TERRIBLE PLACE WHERE I CAN GO.

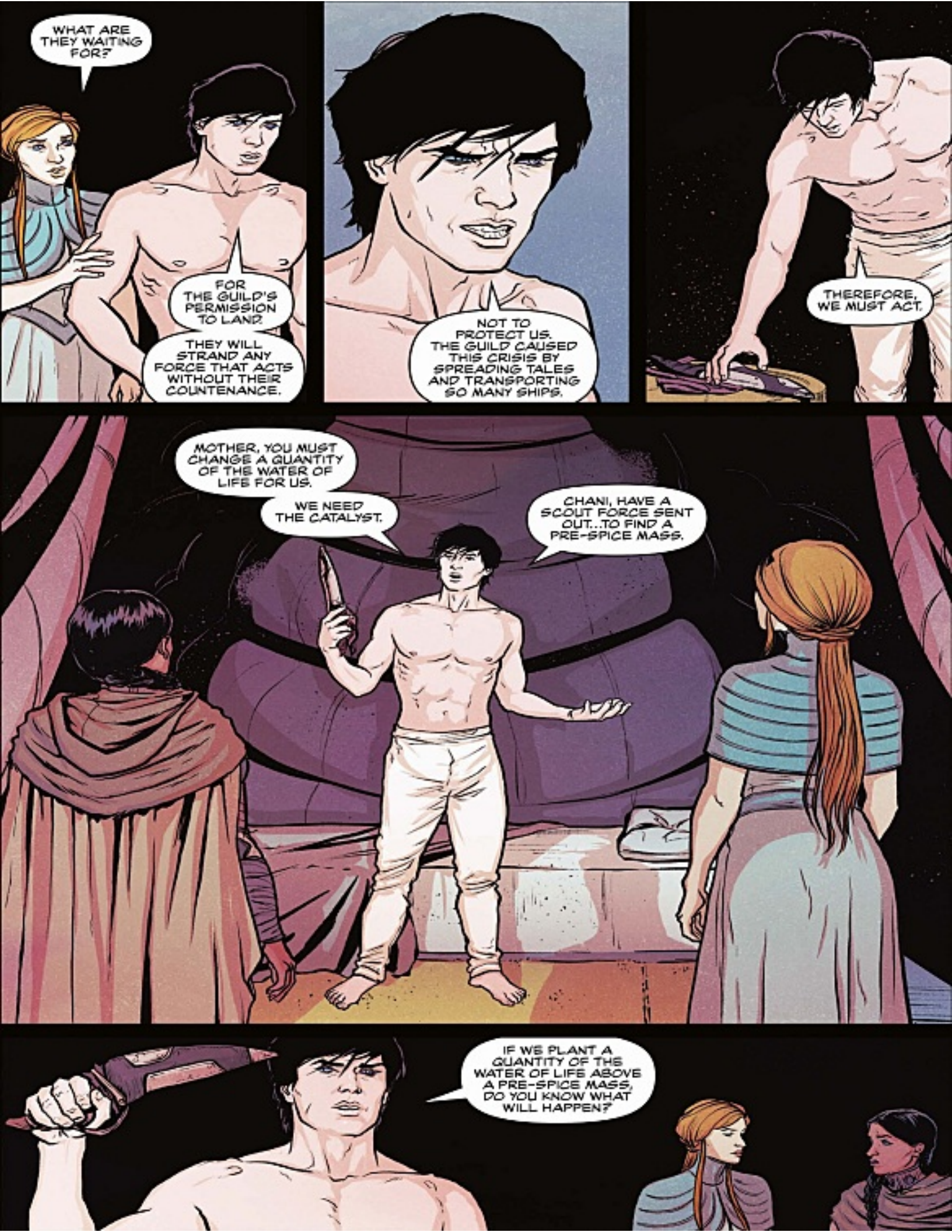

SUCH POWER... THE-DIRECTION-THAT-IS-DARK.
TIRED.. SO TIRED.
REVEREND MOTHER! SIT HERE.
HE HAS...IN TRUTH, SEEN THE WATER OF LIFE?
HE HAS SEEN.
I AM THE ONE THE BENE GESSERIT SPOKE OF.
...THE ONE WHO CAN BE MANY PLACES AT ONCE.
THAT FACT GIVES ME NO PEACE...

THERE IS IN EACH OF US AN ANCIENT FORCE THAT TAKES... AND AN ANCIENT FORCE THAT GIVES.
THESE THINGS ARE SO ANCIENT WITHIN US. WE'RE SHAPED BY SUCH FORCES.
I AM AT THE FULCRUM...
I AM INDEED THE LIGAN AL-GAIB.
I AM THE KWISATZ HADERACH!


IT WAS OTHEYM.
HE WAS LISTENING.
HE WILL SPEAK OF WHAT HE SAW AND HEARD. OTHERS WILL SPREAD THE STORY.
THEY WILL SAY PAUL MUAD'DIB IS NOT AS OTHER MEN. THERE CAN BE NO MORE DOUBT.
YOU HAVE SEEN THE FUTURE, PAUL. WILL YOU SAY WHAT YOU'VE SEEN?
NOT THE FUTURE. I'VE SEEN THE NOW.
I HAVE SEEN ABOVE ARRAKIS.

THE SPACE ABOVE THIS WORLD IS FILLED WITH THE SHIPS OF THE GUILD

THE PADISHAH EMPEROR HIMSELF IS THERE, WITH FIVE LEGIONS OF SARDAUKAR.
AND HIS TRUTHSAYER, REVEREND MOTHER MOHIAM.
THE ONE WHO TESTED ME WITH THE GOM JABBAR...
BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN IS WITH THEM, AND HIS MENTAT BESIDE HIM...
THUFIR HAWAT!
AND SHIPS...SO MANY SHIPS, FROM VARIOUS HOUSES OF THE LANDSRAAD.
THEY ARE WAITING TO RAID US.


WHAT ARE THEY WAITING FOR?
FOR THE GUILD'S PERMISSION TO LAND.
THEY WILL STRAND ANY FORCE THAT ACTS WITHOUT THEIR COUNTENANCE.
NOT TO PROTECT US. THE GUILD CAUSED THIS CRISIS BY SPREADING TALES AND TRANSPORTING SO MANY SHIPS.
THEREFORE, WE MUST ACT.
MOTHER, YOU MUST CHANGE A QUANTITY OF THE WATER OF LIFE FOR US.
WE NEED THE CATALYST.
CHANI, HAVE A SCOUT FORCE SENT OUT...TO FIND A PRE-SPICE MASS.
IF WE PLANT A QUANTITY OF THE WATER OF LIFE ABOVE A PRE-SPICE MASS, DO YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN?

PAUL! YOU CAN'T!
THE WATER OF DEATH... IT'D BE A CHAIN REACTION.
SPREADING DEATH THROUGHOUT THE LIFE CYCLE.
ARRAKIS WILL BECOME A TRUE DESOLATION—WITHOUT SPICE OR MAKER.
HE WHO CAN DESTROY A THING HAS THE REAL CONTROL OF IT.
AND WE CAN DESTROY THE SPICE.

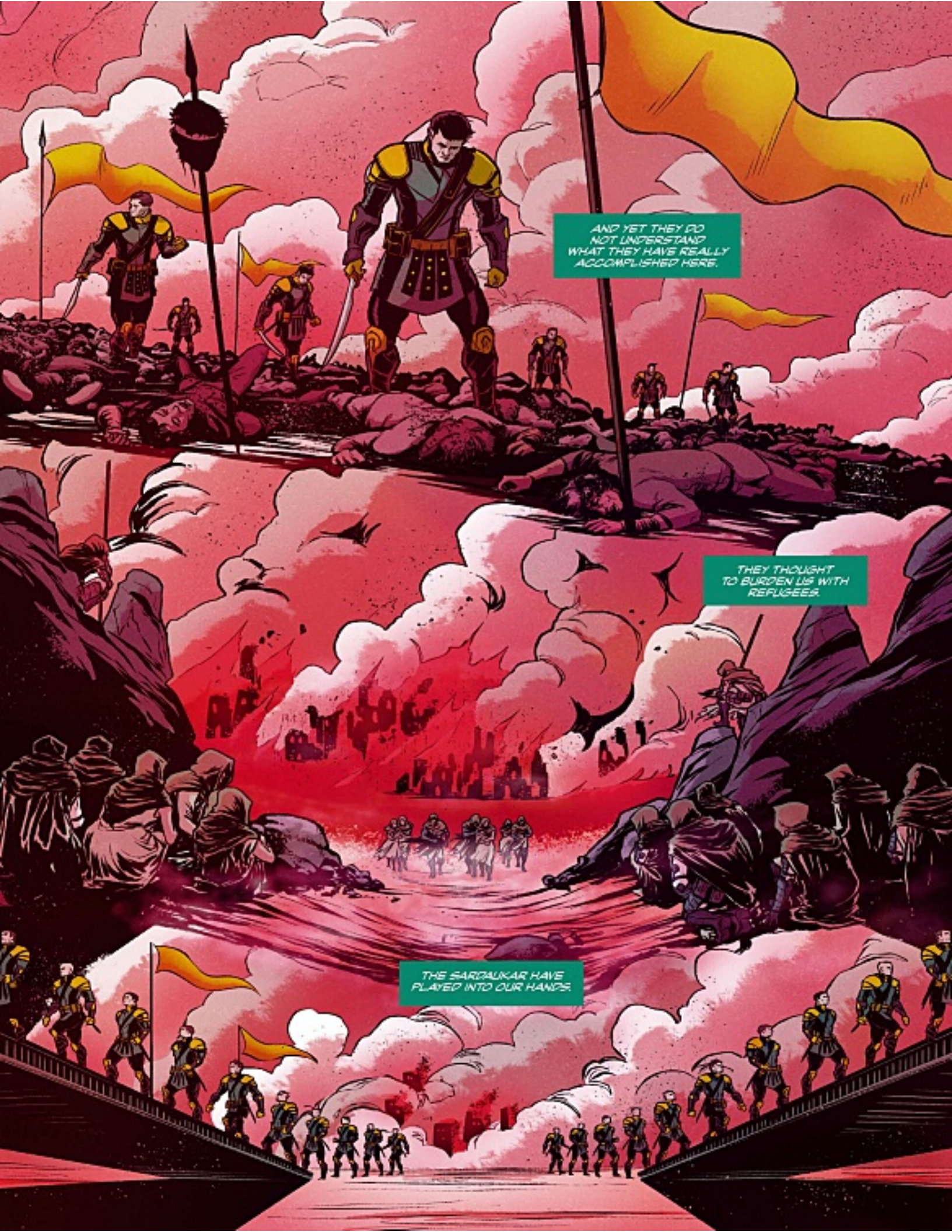
THEN WHY DOESN'T THE GUILD ATTACK US NOW?
THEY'RE SEARCHING FOR ME. THINK OF THAT!
THE FINEST GUILD NAVIGATORS WITH THEIR PRESCIENCE.. ALL OF THEM SEEKING ME.
AND UNABLE TO FIND ME. HOW THEY TREMBLE!
THEY KNOW I HAVE THEIR SECRET HERE!
WITHOUT THE SPICE THEY'RE BLIND!
GO, DO AS I COMMANDED. THE FUTURE IS BECOMING AS MUDDLED FOR THE GUILD AS IT IS FOR ME.
NOW THEY'RE DESPERATE.
THE LINES OF VISION ARE NARROWING, ALL PATHS LEAD INTO DARKNESS.

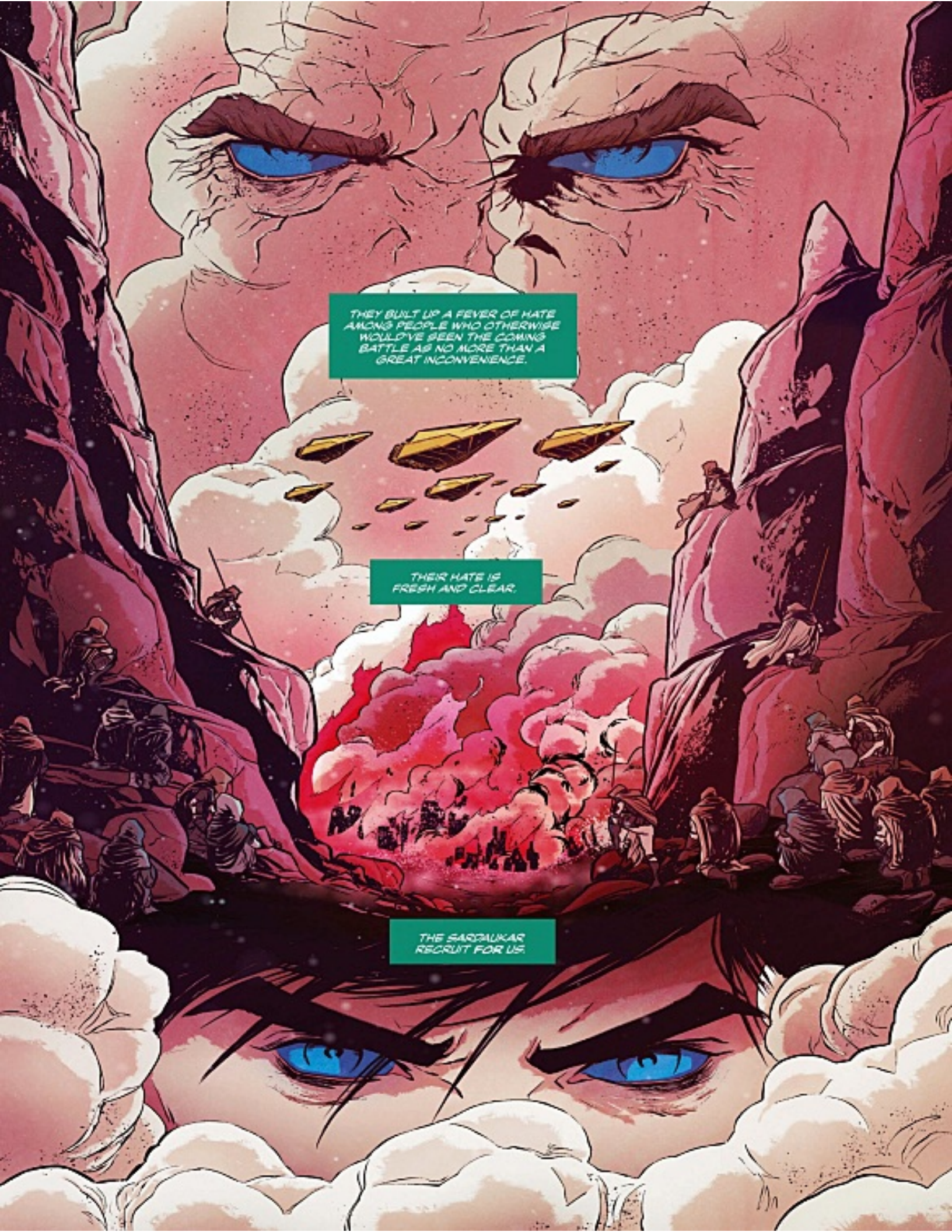
WE PREPARE.
SMELL THE VAPORS...STRONG MELANGE.
A PRE-SPICE MASS...
IT IS IMMINENT.
MUAD' DIB
AND WE WILL BE READY.
THE EMPEROR IS SURE TO COME SOON...

THE SPACING GUILD PREPARES...
THE NAVIGATORS KNOW WHAT I CAN DO...
WHAT I CAN DESTROY...
BUT THEY CANNOT FIND ME.

THE EMPEROR PREPARES...

THE SARDAUKAR ARE DEADLY...
...PROFESSIONAL.

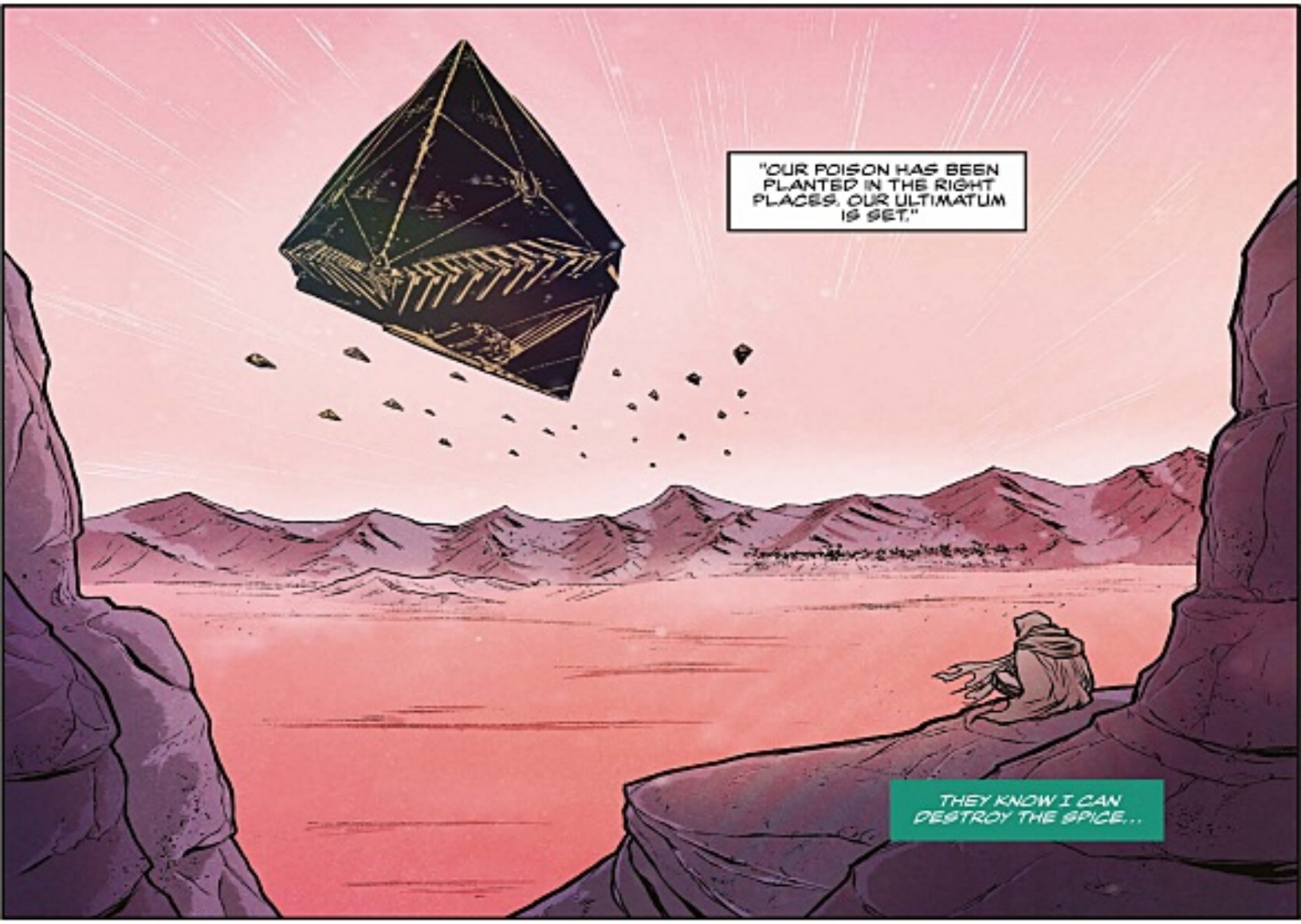

AND YET THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY HAVE REALLY ACCOMPLISHED HERE.
THEY THOUGHT TO BURDEN US WITH REFUGEES.
THE SARDAUKAR HAVE PLAYED INTO OUR HANDS.

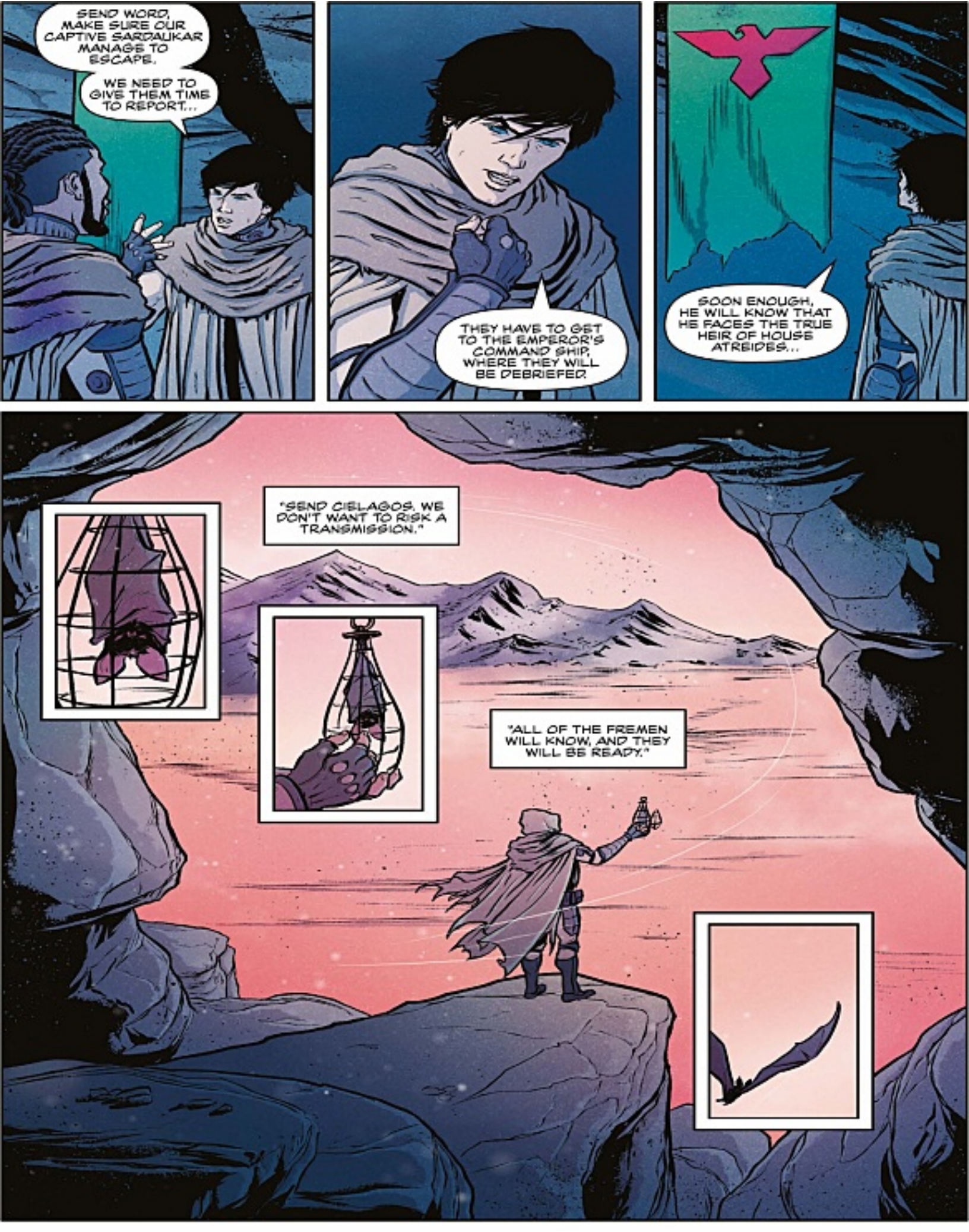

THEY BUILT UP A FEVER OF HATE AMONG PEOPLE WHO OTHERWISE WOULD'VE BEEN THE COMING BATTLE AS NO MORE THAN A GREAT INCONVENIENCE.
THEIR HATE IS FRESH AND CLEAR.
THE SARDAUKAR RECRUIT FOR US.

MY FREMEN HAVE MOVED THEIR MAIN BASE INTO THE CAVES OF THE SHIELD WALL, ABOVE ARRAKEEN... WHERE HOUSE ATREIDES FELL.
MY SON LETO AND MY SISTER ALIA HAVE BEEN BROUGHT UP FROM THE SOUTH TO SIETCH TABR.
AND WE HAVE MORE WEAPONS. UNSPEAKABLE WEAPONS.
WE WILL PREPARE HERE FOR THE BATTLE...
...WHEN THE EMPEROR ARRIVES.
WE HAVE PROJECTILE WEAPONS, EXPLOSIVES.
USELESS AGAINST SHIELDS...UNTIL THE SHIELDS ARE USELESS.
THE ATREIDES FAMILY ATOMICS, M'LORD? GODS BELOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU RETRIEVED THEM FROM WHERE YOUR FATHER STORED THEM.
BUT THE INJUNCTION AGAINST ATOMICS, YOU DON'T DARE—
WHAT WON'T I DARE?
IT IS FEAR, NOT THE GREAT CONVENTION THAT STOPS THE HOUSES OF THE LANDSRAAD FROM HURLING ATOMICS AGAINST EACH OTHER.
AND WE WILL SHOW THEM FEAR...

THE LANGUAGE OF THE GREAT CONVENTION IS CLEAR.
USE OF ATOMICS AGAINST HUMANS IS FORBIDDEN.
WE WILL USE ATOMICS TO BLAST THE SHIELD WALL, NOT HUMANS.
TOO FINE A POINT, MY LORD...

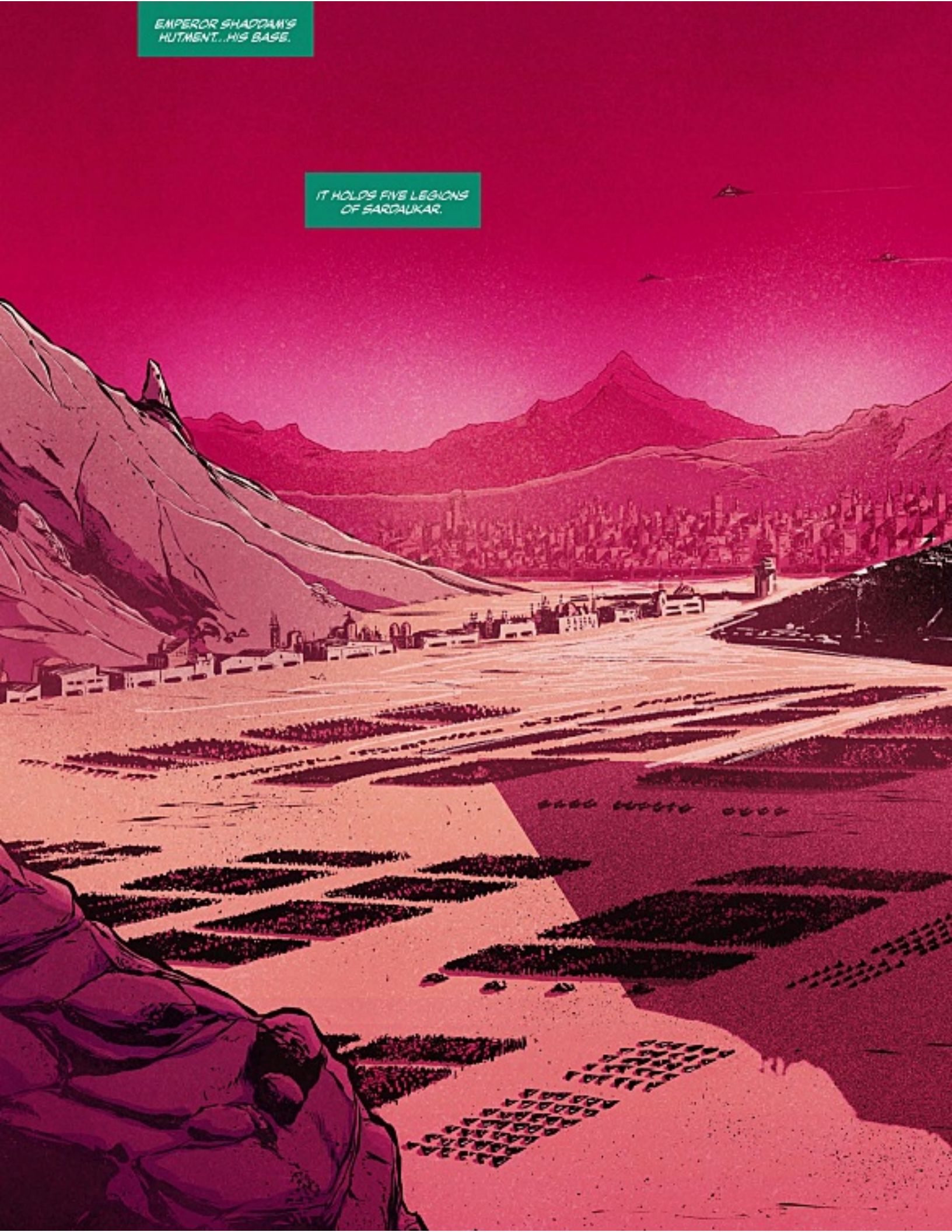
THEY WILL WELCOME ANY POINT...
WITH WHAT THEY KNOW, WITH WHAT THE GUILD FEARS, EMPEROR SHADDAM WILL HAVE TO COME DOWN...


"OUR POISON HAS BEEN PLANTED IN THE RIGHT PLACES. OUR ULTIMATUM IS SET."
THEY KNOW I CAN DESTROY THE SPICE...


SEND WORD, MAKE SURE OUR CAPTIVE SARDAUKAR MANAGE TO ESCAPE.
WE NEED TO GIVE THEM TIME TO REPORT...
THEY HAVE TO GET TO THE EMPEROR'S COMMAND SHIP, WHERE THEY WILL BE DEBRIEFED.
SOON ENOUGH, HE WILL KNOW THAT HE FACES THE TRUE HEIR OF HOUSE ATREIDES...
"SEND CIELAGOS. WE DON'T WANT TO RISK A TRANSMISSION."
"ALL OF THE FREMEN WILL KNOW, AND THEY WILL BE READY."

SARDAUKAR SCUM...WE SHOULD JUST TAKE THEIR WATER.
MUAD'DIB WANTS THEM ALIVE FOR SOME REASON.
"THE SARDAUKAR CAPTIVES WILL WATCH WHEN THEIR GUARDS GROW LAX."
"THEY WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO."
"SO PREDICTABLE."
ESCAPE IS IMPERATIVE. WE MUST REPORT!
RUN!
WE SHOULD HAVE KILLED THEM.
THIS SERVES MUAD'DIB'S PURPOSE.
THE IMPERIAL FORCES HAVE LANDED IN THE ARRAKEEN BASIN OUTSIDE OF THE SPACEPORT.
WE WON'T SEE MUCH NOW THAT NIGHT HAS FALLEN.
MUAD'DIB! THE SARDAUKAR CAPTIVES HAVE ESCAPED!
NOW WE WAIT FOR DAWN...

SEE WHAT THE EMPEROR HAS DONE. HE INTENDS TO INTIMIDATE US, I THINK.
WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT THING!
A GREAT STORM COMES ACROSS THE DESERT, MUAD'DIB. IT WILL BE HERE SOON.
"WE DO NOT TRUST THE WEATHER INSTRUMENTS, BUT WE ARE POLING THE SAND IN THE FREMEN WAY."
"IT WILL BE A GREAT, GREAT STORM!"
WE KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH STORMS.
GODS BELOW...
SUCH ARROGANCE...


EMPEROR SHADDAM'S HUTMENT...HIS BASE.
IT HOLDS FIVE LEGIONS OF SARDAUKAR.

THEY ALSO HOLD THE ENTIRE SPACEPORT. ALL THOSE SHIPS...SOME IMPERIAL. SOME HARKONNEN.

THE DAYLIGHT GROWS. I DO NOT LIKE YOU BEING EXPOSED, MUAD'DIB.
"THOSE SHIPS HAVE PROJECTILE WEAPONS."
I'M PERFECTLY SAFE HERE. THEY THINK LIKE IMPERIALS, AND BELIEVE WE ARE ALL PROTECTED BY SHIELDS.
BUT THE BARON DID BOMBARD THESE EMPLACEMENTS DURING THE BATTLE OF ARRAKEEN...
ANCIENT HARKONNEN ARTILLERY BROUGHT DOWN THE CLIFF FACE...
BROMM
MANY OF MY FATHER'S GOOD MEN ARE BURIED THERE...

FREMEN HAVE TAKEN ALL THE OTHER VILLAGES AND BASES IN THE VICINITY.
OUR PEOPLE HAVE OUSTED THE HARKONNENS...
ONLY THAT BASIN IS HELD BY THE ENEMY...
THEY COULD STILL SEND 'THOPTERS UP HERE TO ATTACK US.
LET THEM. TODAY, WE HAVE 'THOPTERS TO BURN.
...AND A BIG STORM IS COMING.
I CAN FEEL IT IN THE AIR, MUAD'DIB. A GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER OF A STORM.
YOU'RE RIGHT. NOT A 'THOPTER IN THE SKY. ALL THOSE SHIPS ARE TIED DOWN.
"OUR OWN TROOPS HAVE THEIR PROJECTILE WEAPONS READY. EVEN LARGE-CALIBER ARTILLERY."

THOSE SHIPS ARE MILITARY VESSELS FROM EMPEROR SHADDAM, AND ALSO HOUSE HARKONNEN.

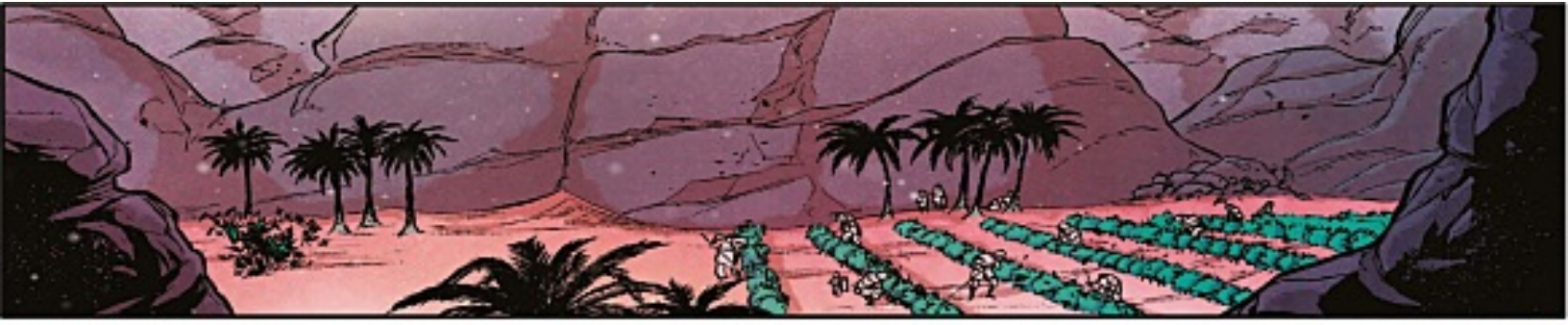
AND CHOAM... THE GALACTIC TRADING AND MERCANTILE COMPANY.

THOSE ARE THE ONLY TWO GROUPS OF SHIPS ALLOWED DOWN ON THE SPACEPORT.
THE SPACING GUILD HOLDS THE REST IN RESERVE, WAITING...

BUT THEY ARE THERE...WAITING.

THE ATOMICS ARE IN PLACE, MY LORD... THOUGH I AM STILL NOT COMFORTABLE USING THEM.
THE ATOMICS WILL BLAST A HOLE IN THE SHIELD WALL...WHEN THE STORM COMES.
OUR WARRIORS ARE READY, MANY OF THE ANGRY REFUGEES WHO WANT REVENGE FOR THOSE WHO DESTROYED THEIR TOWNS...
WE WILL TURN THEM LOOSE WHEN THE BATTLE BEGINS. THEY ARE OUR SHOCK TROOPS.
THEY WILL BE SLAUGHTERED...
BUT THEY KNOW THAT EVERY SARDAUKAR THEY KILL WILL BE ONE LESS FOR US.
IT IS A BARGAIN THEY MAKE WILLINGLY.
WHY ARE YOU SO GLOOMY, GURNEY HALLECK? THE BATTLE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
HE'S ALWAYS GLOOMY BEFORE A BATTLE.
I HATE ALL THIS WAITING...

SARDAUKAR!



WIPE OUT THIS DESERT RABBLE!

HA! HA!

LITTLE, LITTLE LETO. HUSH, BABY...
HE LIKES IT BETTER IN THE SOUTH, BY THE PALMARIES.
WIPE OUT THE DESERT RABBLE!
LISTEN, HARAH! THERE IS FIGHTING!
ALIA, CHILD, GET BEHIND ME!
NO, I WILL GO JOIN THE FIGHTING. STAY WITH THE BABY.
I CAN REMEMBER GENERATIONS AND GENERATIONS OF BATTLES...

FORWARD! WE WANT PRISONERS, BUT KILL THE REST.

MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!

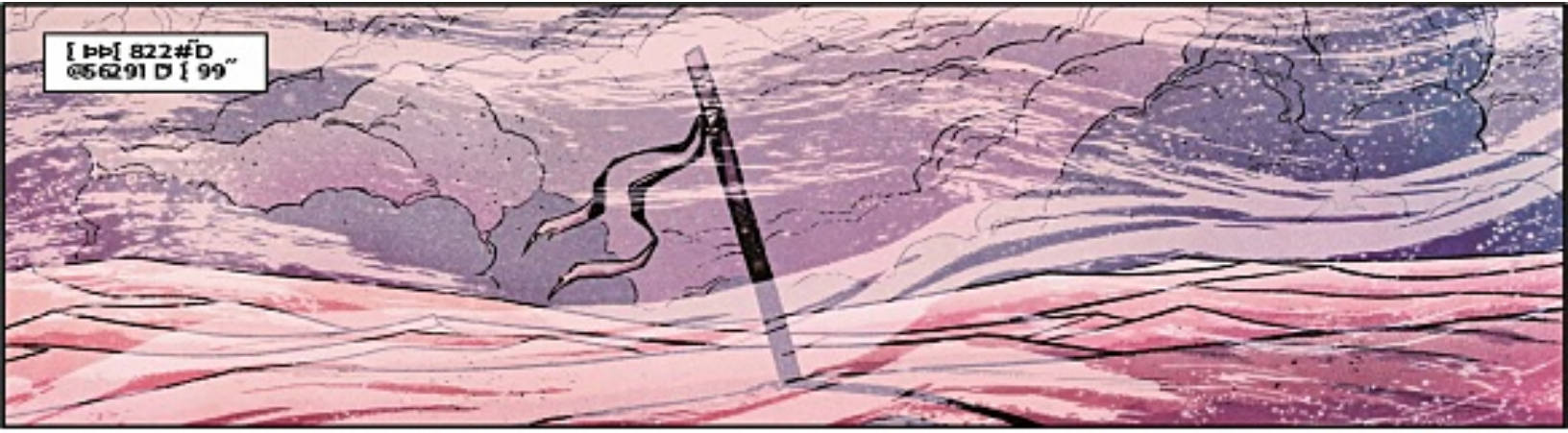
FOR MY BROTHER! PROTECT THE SIETCH!

FIND THE CHILD OF THIS MUAD'DIB FANATIC.
THE EMPEROR WANTS PRISONERS...
NOT THE INFANT.

HOW CAN THIS BE, COMMANDER? WE ARE BEING SLAUGHTERED!
THEY ARE JUST WOMEN, CHILDREN, OLD MEN!
"THESE PEOPLE ARE ALL MAD!"
COMMANDER! WE FOUND THE BABY. THE SON OF MUAD'DIB HAS BEEN KILLED
WIPE OUT THE DESERT RABBLE!

TAKE HER. WE NEED MORE CAPTIVES.
CAPTIVES? WE ARE BARELY SURVIVING AS IT IS!
WE MUST RETREAT!
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN!
TO THE TROOP CARRIERS!
ONLY ONE SHIP INTACT!

GAAGGKHHKK
TAKE OFF IMMEDIATELY! TURN THE JETS AGAINST THOSE ANIMALS!
I MUST REPORT TO THE EMPEROR...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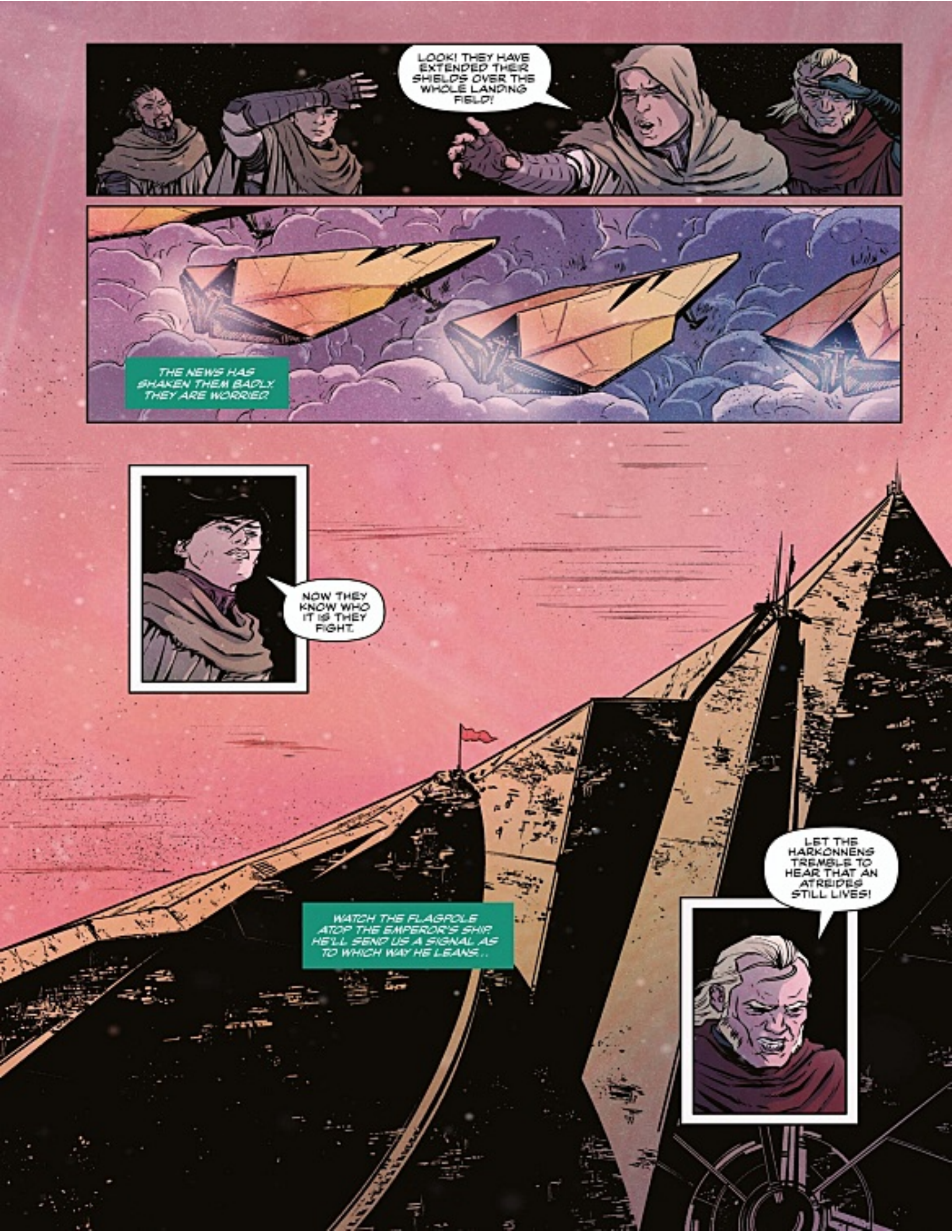
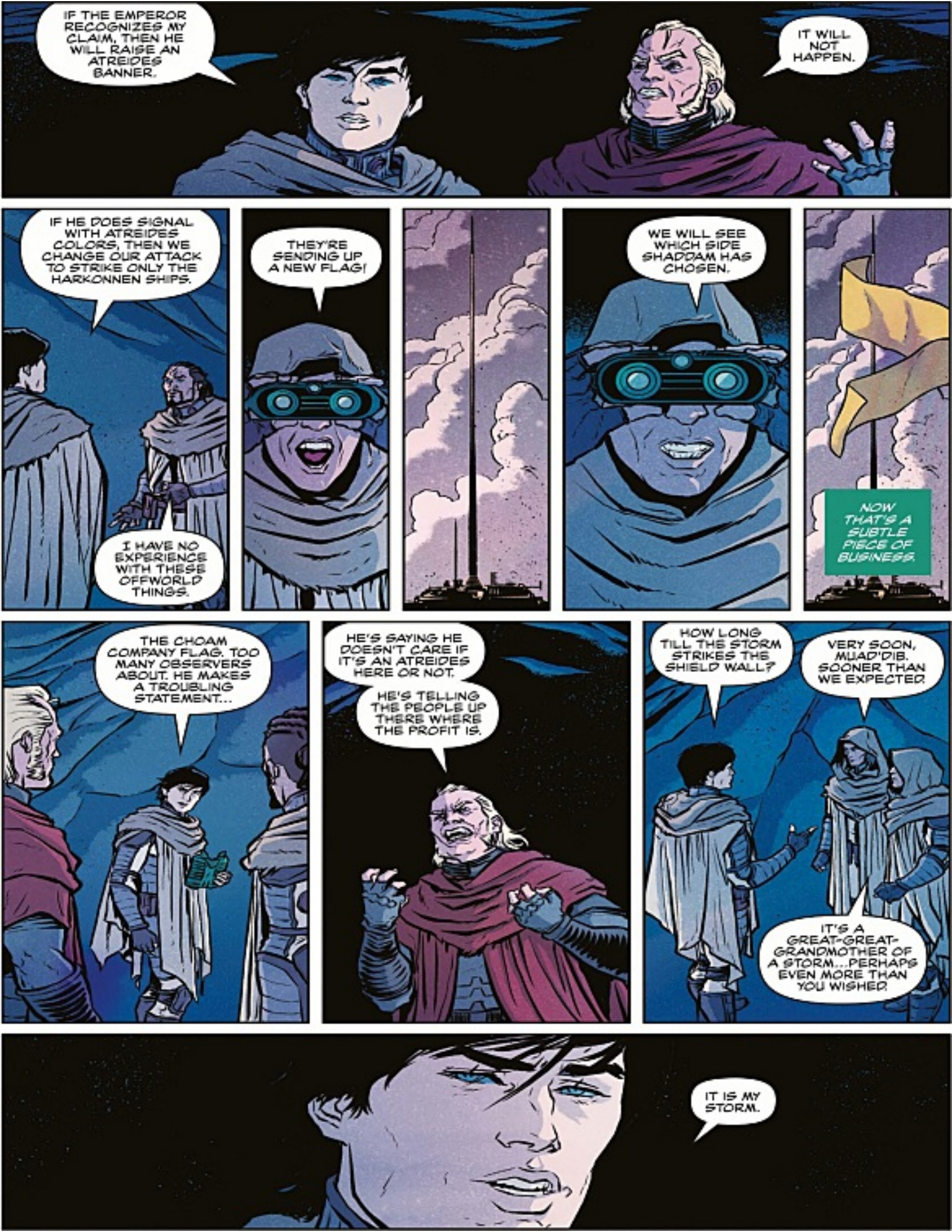
MUAD'DIB!

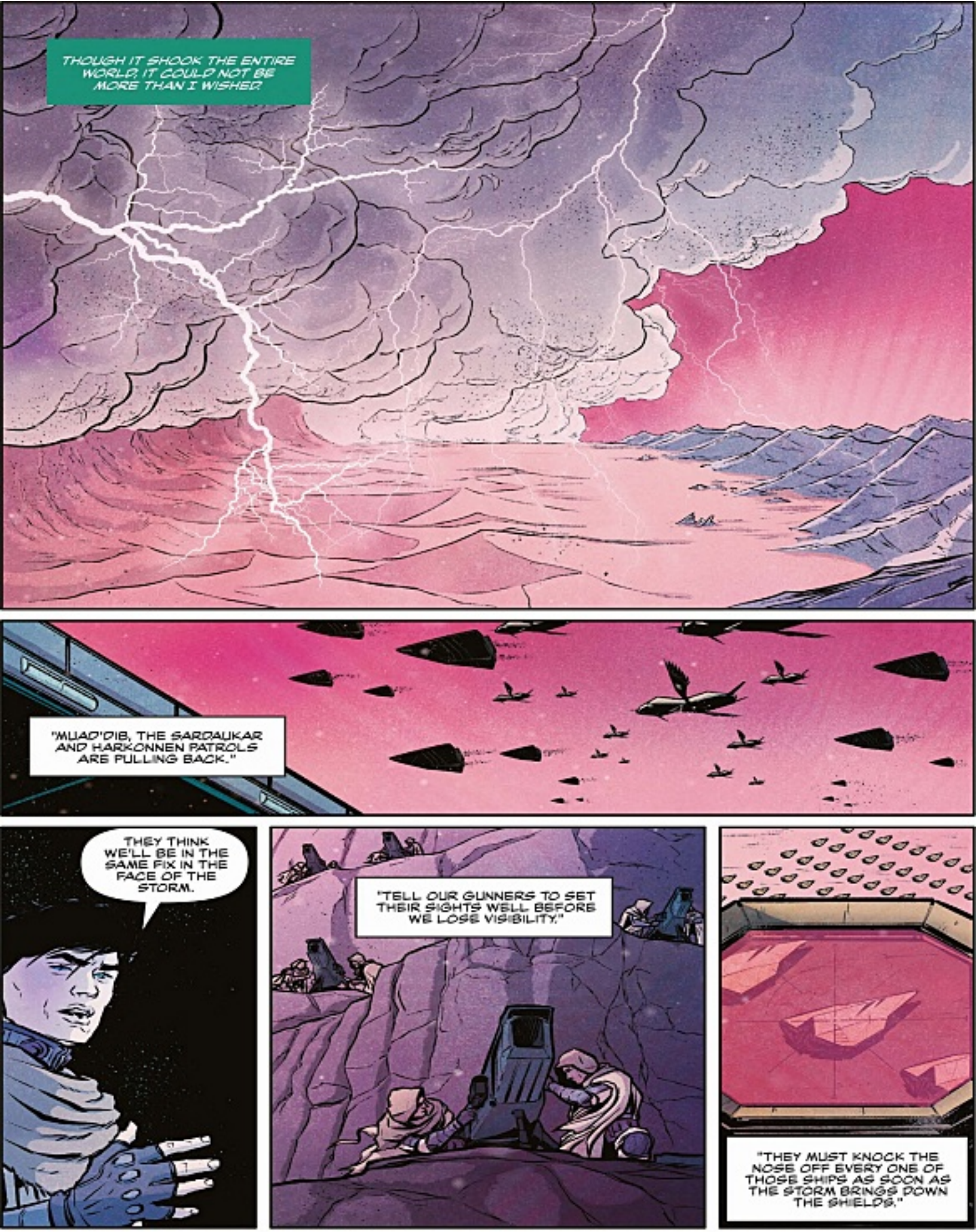
THERE IS A GREAT COMMOTION BY THE HUGE METAL TENT!

LET ME SEE, BEFORE THE STORM BLINDS US.

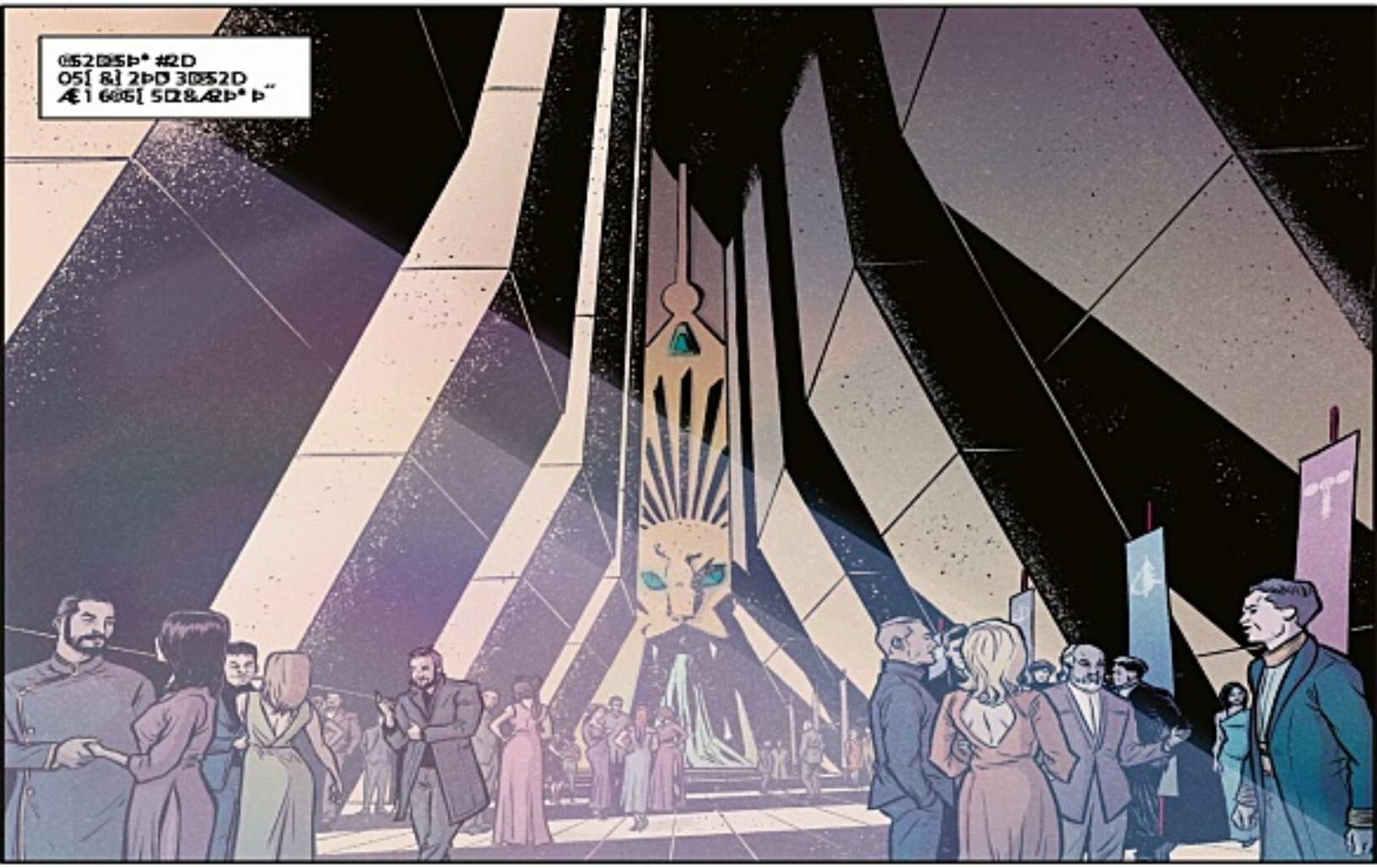
OUR SARDAUKAR HAVE ARRIVED WITH THEIR REPORT...


LOOK! THEY HAVE EXTENDED THEIR SHIELDS OVER THE WHOLE LANDING FIELD!
THE NEWS HAS SHAKEN THEM BADLY. THEY ARE WORRIED.
NOW THEY KNOW WHO IT IS THEY FIGHT.
WATCH THE FLAGPOLE ATOP THE EMPEROR'S SHIP. HE'LL SEND US A SIGNAL AS TO WHICH WAY HE LEANS...
LET THE HARKONNENS TREMBLE TO HEAR THAT AN ATREIDES STILL LIVES!


IF THE EMPEROR RECOGNIZES MY CLAIM, THEN HE WILL RAISE AN ATREIDES BANNER.
IT WILL NOT HAPPEN.
IF HE DOES SIGNAL WITH ATREIDES COLORS, THEN WE CHANGE OUR ATTACK TO STRIKE ONLY THE HARKONNEN SHIPS.
I HAVE NO EXPERIENCE WITH THESE OFFWORLD THINGS.
THEY'RE SENDING UP A NEW FLAG!
WE WILL SEE WHICH SIDE SHADDAM HAS CHOSEN.
NOW THAT'S A SUBTLE PIECE OF BUSINESS.
THE CHOAM COMPANY FLAG. TOO MANY OBSERVERS ABOUT. HE MAKES A TROUBLING STATEMENT...
HE'S SAYING HE DOESN'T CARE IF IT'S AN ATREIDES HERE OR NOT.
HE'S TELLING THE PEOPLE UP THERE WHERE THE PROFIT IS.
HOW LONG TILL THE STORM STRIKES THE SHIELD WALL?
VERY SOON, MUAD'DIB. SOONER THAN WE EXPECTED.
IT'S A GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER OF A STORM...PERHAPS EVEN MORE THAN YOU WISHED.
IT IS MY STORM.


THOUGH IT SHOOK THE ENTIRE WORLD, IT COULD NOT BE MORE THAN I WISHED
"MUAD'DIB, THE SARDAUKAR AND HARKONNEN PATROLS ARE PULLING BACK."
THEY THINK WE'LL BE IN THE SAME FIX IN THE FACE OF THE STORM.
"TELL OUR GUNNERS TO SET THEIR SIGHTS WELL BEFORE WE LOSE VISIBILITY."
"THEY MUST KNOCK THE NOSE OFF EVERY ONE OF THOSE SHIPS AS SOON AS THE STORM BRINGS DOWN THE SHIELDS."

START SENDING OUR MEN DOWN, STIL.
WILL YOU NOT GO WITH US?
I'LL WAIT HERE A BIT WITH THE FEDAYKIN.
THE TRIGGER FOR THE ATOMICS THAT WILL BLAST OPEN THE SHIELD WALL—THAT I LEAVE IN YOUR HANDS.
I'LL DO IT.
OTHEYM, WITHDRAW THE CHECK PATROLS FROM THE BLAST AREA. THEY MUST BE CLEAR BEFORE THE STORM HITS.
YES, MUAD'DIB!
WE ARE GETTING NO MESSAGES, MUAD'DIB. MUCH STATIC.
IT IS A GREAT, GREAT STORM!
THEY ALL HAVE TIME SIGNALS, MY LORD. THEY KNOW THEIR DUTIES.
IT IS ALMOST TIME, GURNEY.
THE ATOMICS ARE SET. I AM READY.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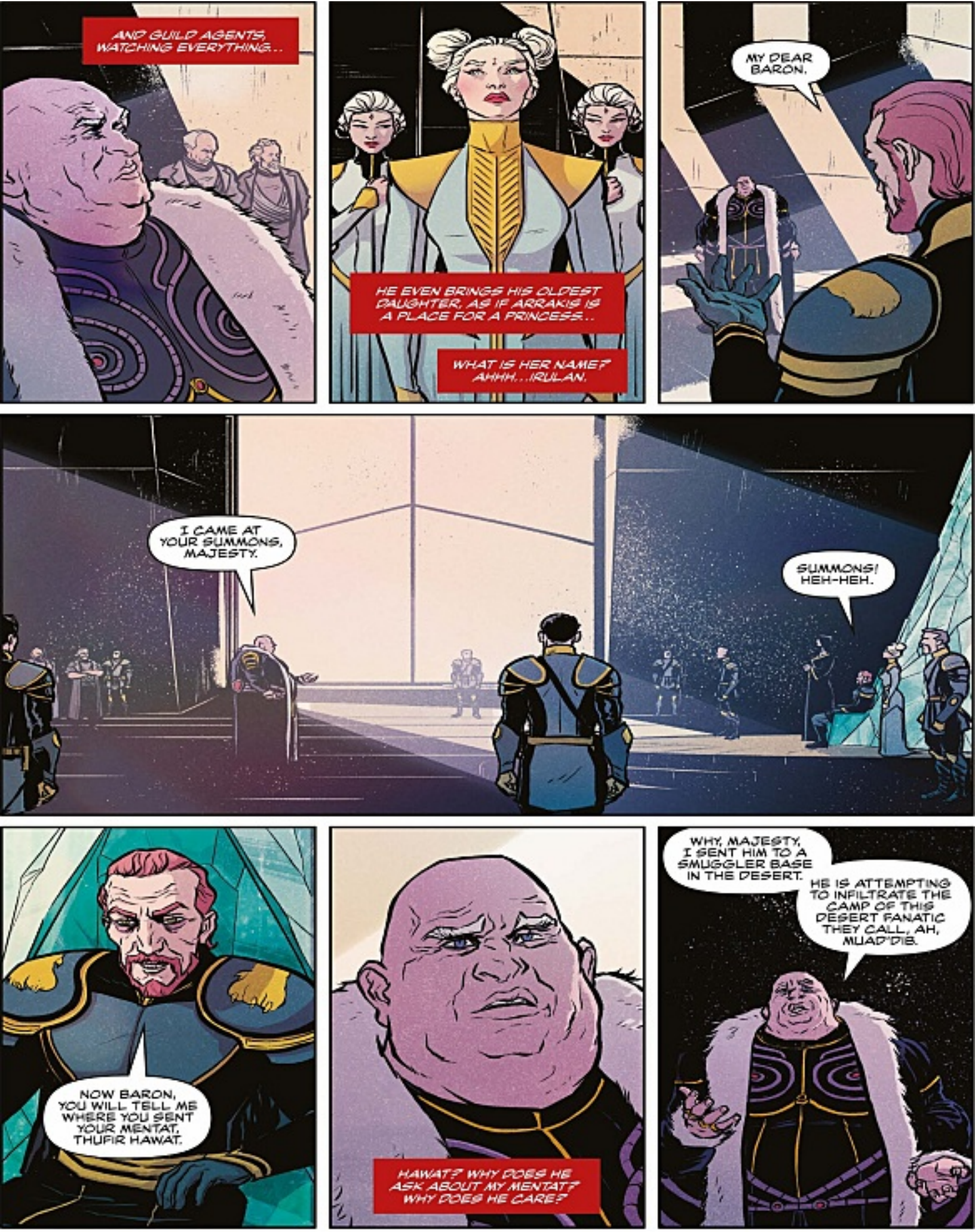
ALL SHIPS AND GARDAUKAR ARE IN POSITION FOR THIS MASSIVE SHOW OF FORCE.
BUT THE EMPEROR HAS SUMMONED ME HERE FOR THIS AUDIENCE. WHAT DOES HE WANT?

HE BRINGS PAGES, USELESS COURT LACKEYS, HIS WOMEN, HAIRDRESSERS, FRINGE PARASITES... AS IF THEY ARE ON AN OUTING.

WHAT DOES HE WANT?

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, THE PADISHAH EMPEROR SHADDAM IV!
SO, HE BRINGS HIS TRUTHSAYER, THE DAMNABLE WITCH MOHIAM...
HER PRESENCE BETRAYS THE IMPORTANCE OF THIS AUDIENCE.


AND GUILD AGENTS, WATCHING EVERYTHING...
HE EVEN BRINGS HIS OLDEST DAUGHTER, AS IF ARRAKIS IS A PLACE FOR A PRINCESS..
WHAT IS HER NAME? AHHH...IRULAN.
MY DEAR BARON.
I CAME AT YOUR SUMMONS, MAJESTY.
SUMMONS! HEH-HEH.
NOW BARON, YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE YOU SENT YOUR MENTAT, THUFIR HAWAT.
HAWAT? WHY DOES HE ASK ABOUT MY MENTAT? WHY DOES HE CARE?
WHY, MAJESTY, I SENT HIM TO A SMUGGLER BASE IN THE DESERT.
HE IS ATTEMPTING TO INFILTRATE THE CAMP OF THIS DESERT FANATIC THEY CALL, AH, MUAD'DIB.

AND HE HAS BEEN GONE FIVE DAYS? WHY AREN'T YOU WORRIED ABOUT HIS ABSENCE? DID HE BETRAY YOU?
I AM WORRIED, MAJESTY! BUT IF HE DOES NOT RETURN...THEN HE IS ALREADY DEAD.
YOU SEE, HIS BODY IS IMPREGNATED WITH A LATENT POISON.
IF HE DOES NOT RECEIVE THE ANTIDOTE FROM ME, THEN HE DIES...
HOW CLEVER. AND WHERE ARE YOUR NEPHEWS?
RABBAN AND FEYD-RAUTHA?
WHY DOES HE ASK ABOUT RABBAN AND FEYD?
SIRE, I SENT THEM TO INSPECT OUR PERIMETER LEST THE FREMEN ATTACK UNDER COVER OF THE STORM.
A SANDSTORM WON'T AMOUNT TO MUCH INSIDE THIS BASIN.
AND FREMEN RABBLE WON'T ATTACK WHILE I'M HERE WITH FIVE LEGIONS OF SARDAUKAR!
SURELY, AN ERROR ON THE SIDE OF CAUTION CANNOT BE CENSURED...
CENSURE!
THEN I'M NOT TO SPEAK OF HOW MUCH TIME THIS ARRAKIS NONSENSE HAS TAKEN FROM ME?

DOES HE MEAN TO KILL ME?
THE CHOAM COMPANY PROFITS POURING DOWN THIS RAT HOLE?
THE COURT FUNCTIONS AND AFFAIRS OF STATE I'VE HAD TO DELAY—EVEN CANCEL—BECAUSE OF THIS STUPID AFFAIR?
RABBAN HAS SQUEEZED TOO HARD, AND NOW THE EMPEROR BLAMES ME!

HAVE YOU TAKEN HOSTAGES TO CONTROL THEM?
HOSTAGES ARE USELESS, MAJESTY.
THESE MAD FREMEN HOLD A BURIAL CEREMONY FOR EVERY CAPTIVE AND ACT AS THOUGH SUCH A ONE WERE ALREADY DEAD.

PERHAPS YOU'VE NEVER SOUGHT THE RIGHT KIND OF HOSTAGES.
HE KNOWS SOMETHING...

AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO THIS MUAD'DIB COULD BE?

A FREMEN FANATIC, A RELIGIOUS ADVENTURER. THEY CROP UP REGULARLY ON THE FRINGES OF CIVILIZATION.
HIS PEOPLE SCREAM HIS NAME AS THEY LEAP INTO BATTLE. THE WOMEN THROW THEIR BABIES AT US AND HURL THEMSELVES ONTO OUR KNIVES.

THE FREMEN ARE ALL MAD!

NOW!
KHOOM

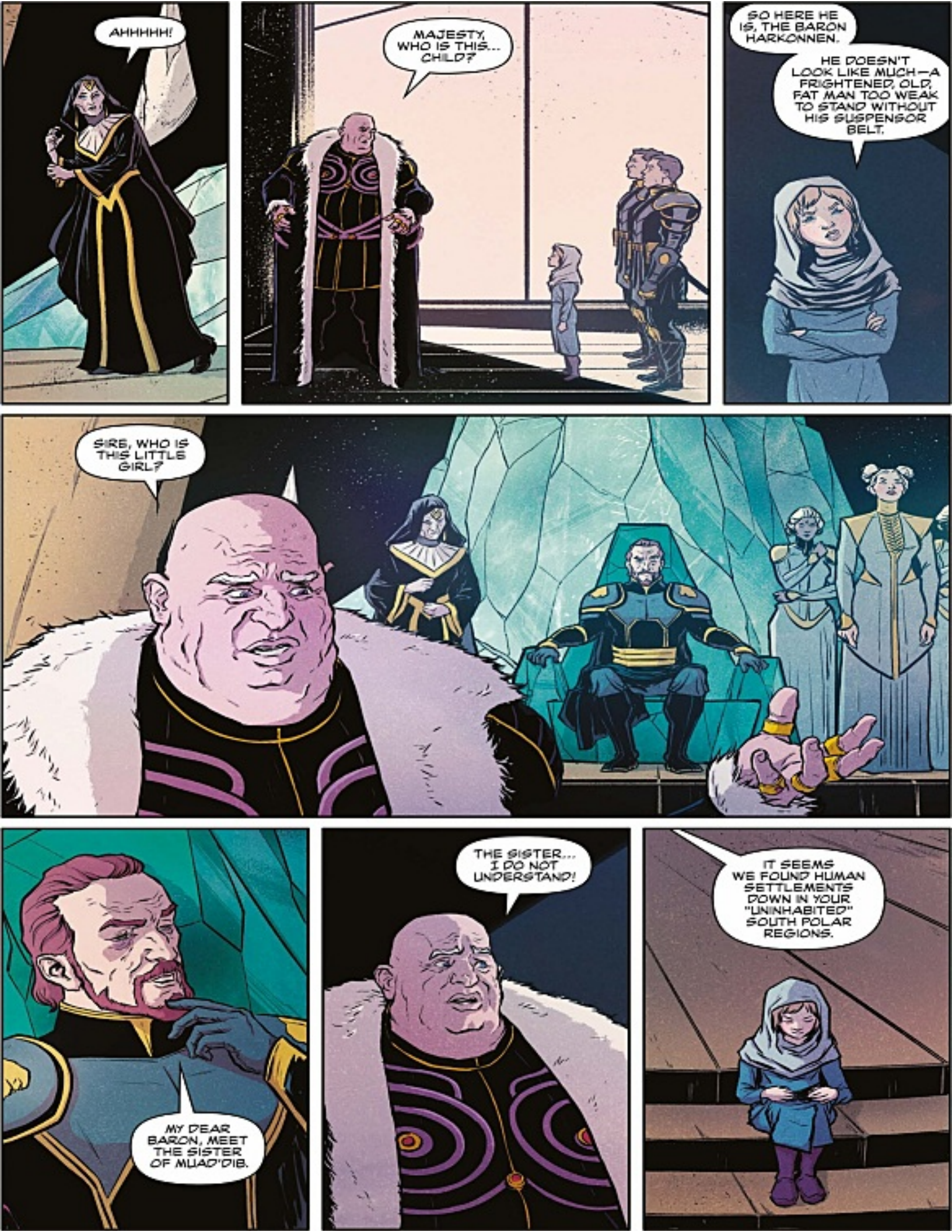
THE STATIC FROM THE STORM, MUAD'DIB! THEIR SHIELDS ARE DOWN!

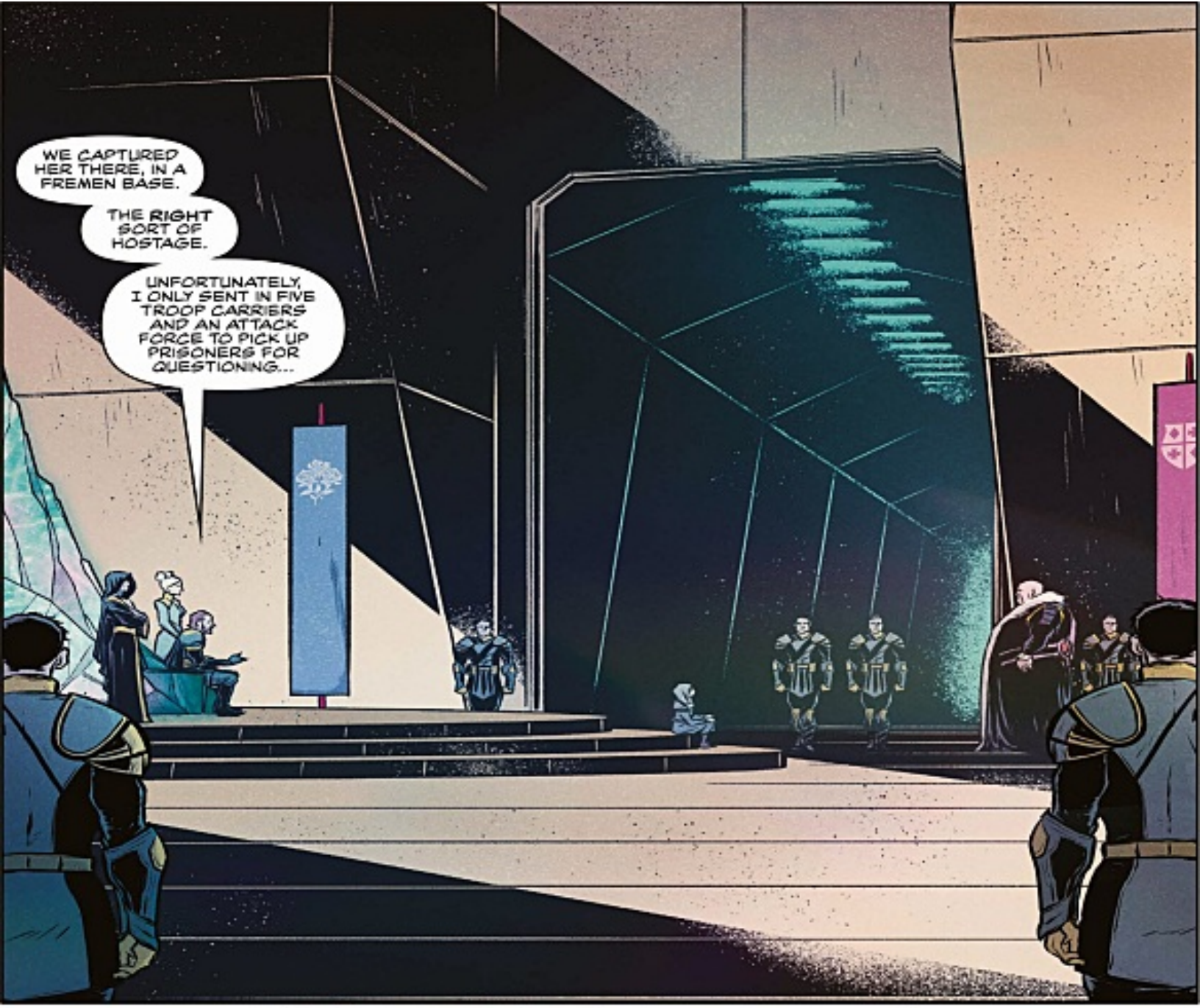
"TELL OUR GUNNERS TO FIRE!"

TERRIBLE PURPOSE...
THE STORM! WE MUST GET UNDER COVER, MUAD'DIB!
LEAVE THE EQUIPMENT! THERE'S MORE IN THE TUNNELS.
I SAID LEAVE IT!
FREMEN DO NOT LIKE TO LEAVE EQUIPMENT, MUAD'DIB.
A DISTANT SIGNAL COMING IN, MUAD'DIB!
STATIC FROM THE STORM...

COME, WE MUST LEAVE. MAKE OUR WAY DOWN TO THE BASIN FOR OUR ASSAULT—
TRYING TO TRACE SIGNAL ORIGIN.
GETTING SOME WORDS... SO MUCH STATIC!
MUAD'DIB... OHHHH!
NEWS FROM THE SIETCH IN THE SOUTH.
SARDAUKAR RAID. ALIA CAPTIVE.
THE SON OF MUAD'DIB IS...
...IS DEAD.
MY SON IS DEAD.

TELL ME, MY DEAR BARON, HAVE YOU INVESTIGATED THE SOUTHERN POLAR REGIONS OF ARRAKIS?
HAVE YOU HEARD REPORTS OF PLANTINGS THERE? OUTLAW SETTLEMENTS?
WHY DOES HE ASK ABOUT THE SOUTH?
THE ENTIRE REGION IS UNINHABITABLE, MAJESTY—OPEN TO WIND AND WORM.
THERE'S NOT EVEN SPICE IN THOSE LATITUDES.
WE'VE LOST MANY 'THOPTERS IN REGULAR RECONNAISSANCE. NO ONE CAN LIVE THERE.
NO ONE? BRING HER IN!
WHO IS THIS GIRL-CHILD?
SHE MAKES ME...UNEASY.


AHHHHH!
MAJESTY, WHO IS THIS... CHILD?
SO HERE HE IS, THE BARON HARKONNEN.
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH—A FRIGHTENED, OLD, FAT MAN TOO WEAK TO STAND WITHOUT HIS SUSPENSOR BELT.
SIRE, WHO IS THIS LITTLE GIRL?
MY DEAR BARON, MEET THE SISTER OF MUAD'DIB.
THE SISTER... I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!
IT SEEMS WE FOUND HUMAN SETTLEMENTS DOWN IN YOUR "UNINHABITED" SOUTH POLAR REGIONS.

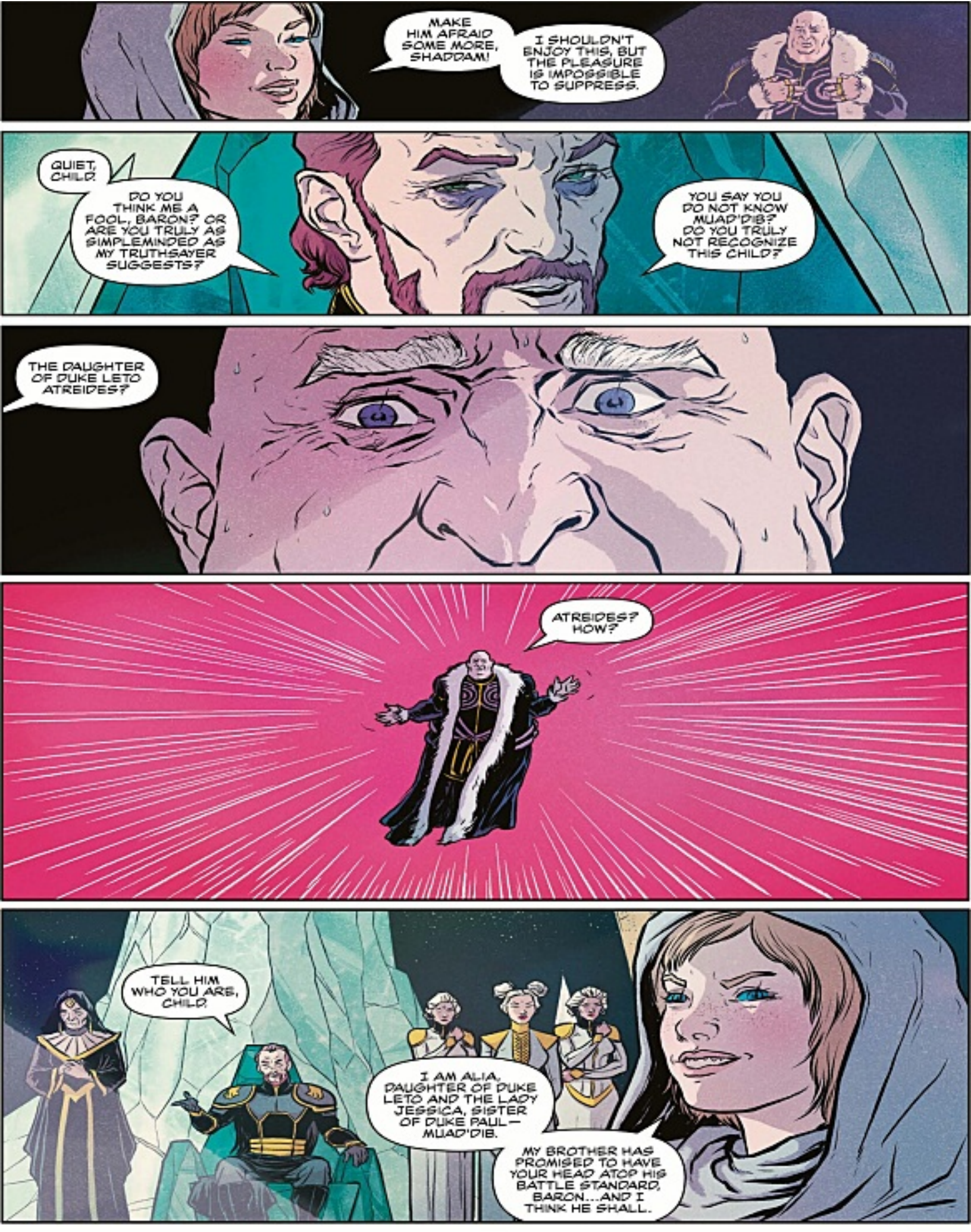

WE CAPTURED HER THERE, IN A FREMEN BASE.
THE RIGHT SORT OF HOSTAGE.
UNFORTUNATELY, I ONLY SENT IN FIVE TROOP CARRIERS AND AN ATTACK FORCE TO PICK UP PRISONERS FOR QUESTIONING...

WE BARELY GOT AWAY WITH THREE PRISONERS AND ONE CARRIER!

MY SARDAUKAR WERE ALMOST OVERWHELMED BY WOMEN, CHILDREN, AND OLD MEN!
THIS CHILD HERE WAS IN COMMAND OF ONE OF THE ATTACKING GROUPS!

I ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE CAPTURED.
I DID NOT WANT TO FACE MY BROTHER AND HAVE TO TELL HIM THAT HIS SON HAD BEEN KILLED.

YOU SEE, YOUR MAJESTY! YOU SEE HOW THEY ARE!


MAKE HIM AFRAID SOME MORE, SHADDAM!
I SHOULDN'T ENJOY THIS, BUT THE PLEASURE IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SUPPRESS.
QUIET, CHILD.
DO YOU THINK ME A FOOL, BARON? OR ARE YOU TRULY AS SIMPLEMINDED AS MY TRUTHSAYER SUGGESTS?
YOU SAY YOU DO NOT KNOW MUAD'DIB? DO YOU TRULY NOT RECOGNIZE THIS CHILD?
THE DAUGHTER OF DUKE LETO ATREIDES?
ATREIDES? HOW?
TELL HIM WHO YOU ARE, CHILD.
I AM ALIA, DAUGHTER OF DUKE LETO AND THE LADY JESSICA, SISTER OF DUKE PAUL—MUAD'DIB.
MY BROTHER HAS PROMISED TO HAVE YOUR HEAD ATOP HIS BATTLE STANDARD, BARON...AND I THINK HE SHALL.

THAT CHILD IS AN ABOMINATION!
HER MOTHER DESERVES THE HARSHEST BENE GESSERIT PUNISHMENT! HER CRIME—
GET OUT OF MY MIND!
THE DAUGHTER OF DUKE LETO? MUAD'DIB IS HER BROTHER, PAUL.
KILL HER! KILL HER, MAJESTY!
SILENCE.
CHILD, CAN YOU COMMUNICATE WITH YOUR BROTHER AMONG HIS FREMEN ARMIES OUT THERE?
MY BROTHER KNOWS I'M HERE.
TELL HIM TO SURRENDER AS THE PRICE OF YOUR LIFE.
I SHALL NOT DO THAT.

CHILD, YOUR CAUSE IS HOPELESS. I HAVE BUT TO RALLY MY FORCES AND REDUCE THIS PLANET TO—
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. ASK THEM. THEY ARE THE EYES OF THE SPACING GUILD.
ENOUGH! I WILL TAKE YOUR BROTHER AND THIS PLANET AND GRIND THEM TO—
RRRUUUUMMMBBBRLLLE
MAJESTY! THE REBELS HAVE USED ATOMICS TO BLAST OPEN THE SHIELD WALL!
I TOLD YOU, MY BROTHER COMES.

THE REBEL TROOPS ARE ATTACKING IN THE STORM! IN THE STORM!

MY APOLOGIES FOR UNDERESTIMATING THEM, BARON. WE WILL FALL BACK INTO SPACE AND REFORM.

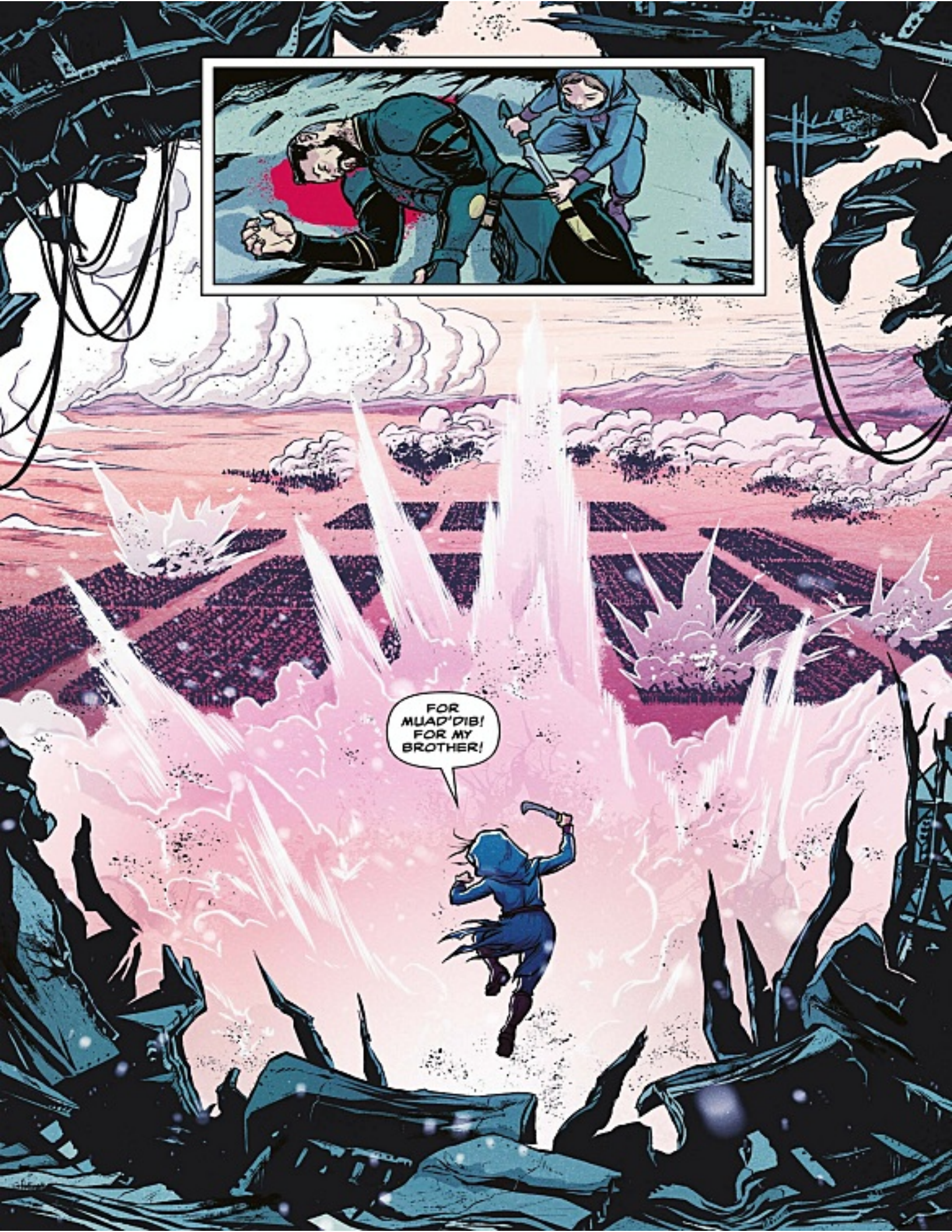
WE WILL SHOW THEM AN EMPEROR'S WRATH AND DESTROY THIS PLANET.

GIVE HER BODY TO THE STORM!

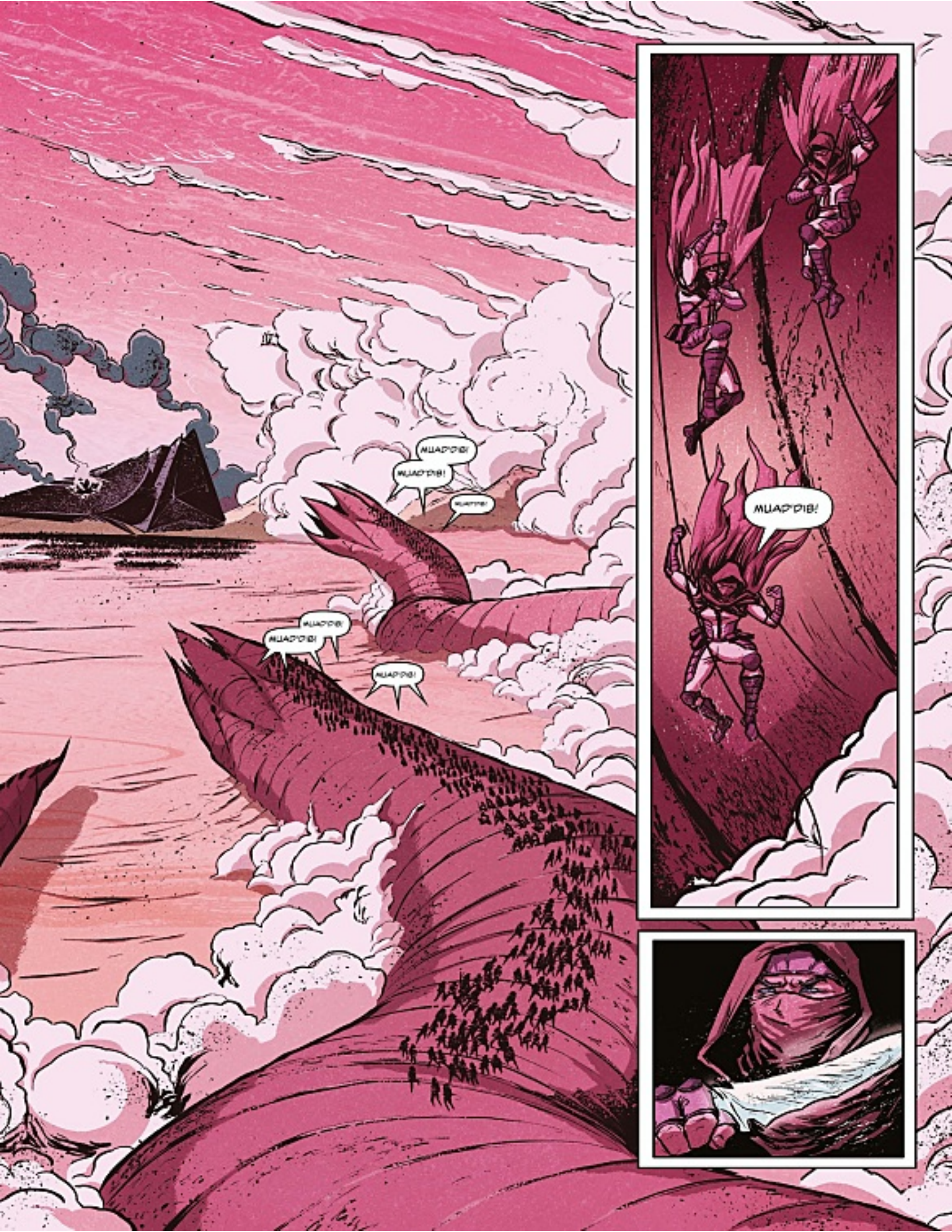
I HAVE HER, MAJESTY! SHALL I DISPATCH HER—

SORRY, GRANDFATHER!
POISON!
YOU'VE MET THE ATREIDES GOM JABBAR!
GAHUP RRKKK!

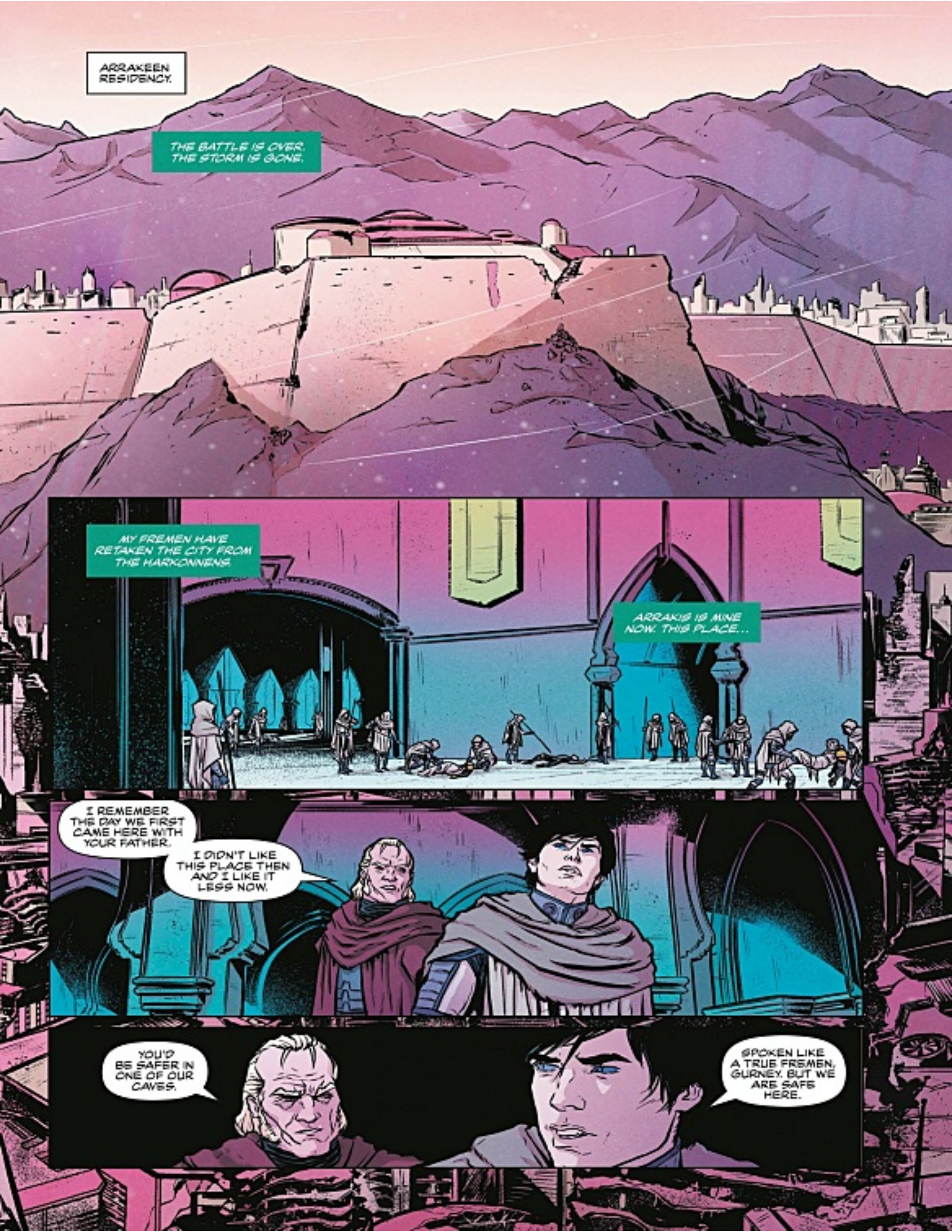
THESE PEOPLE ARE INSANE!
QUICK, INTO THE SHIP! WE'LL PURGE THIS PLANET OF EVERY—
FFFZZTTTT
FFZZTT
OUTER SHIELDS ARE DOWN, SIRE!
STATIC FROM THE STORM!
BOOOMMM

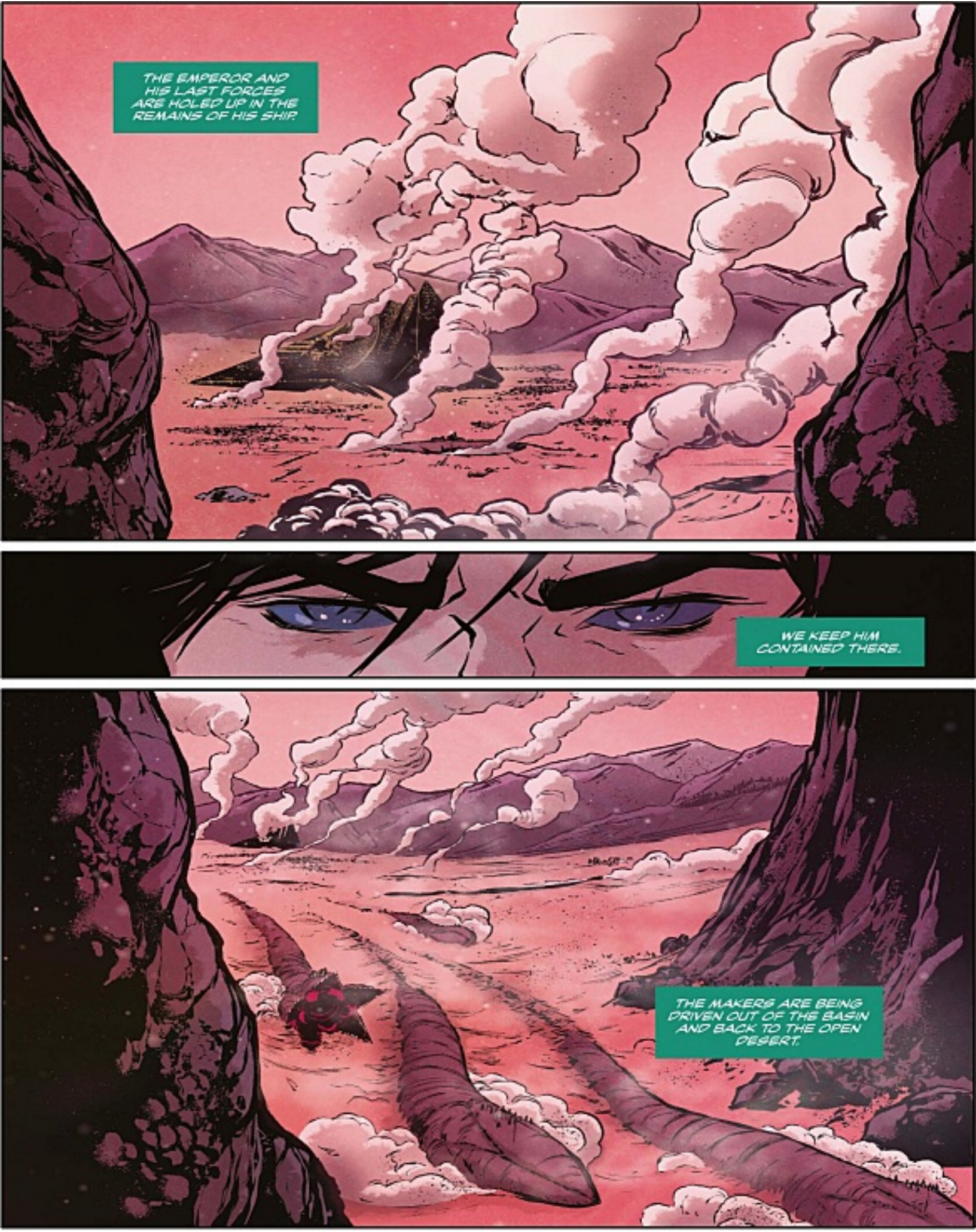

FOR MUAD'DIB! FOR MY BROTHER!

THEY BREACHED THE SHIELD WALL TO OPEN THE DESERT!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB!

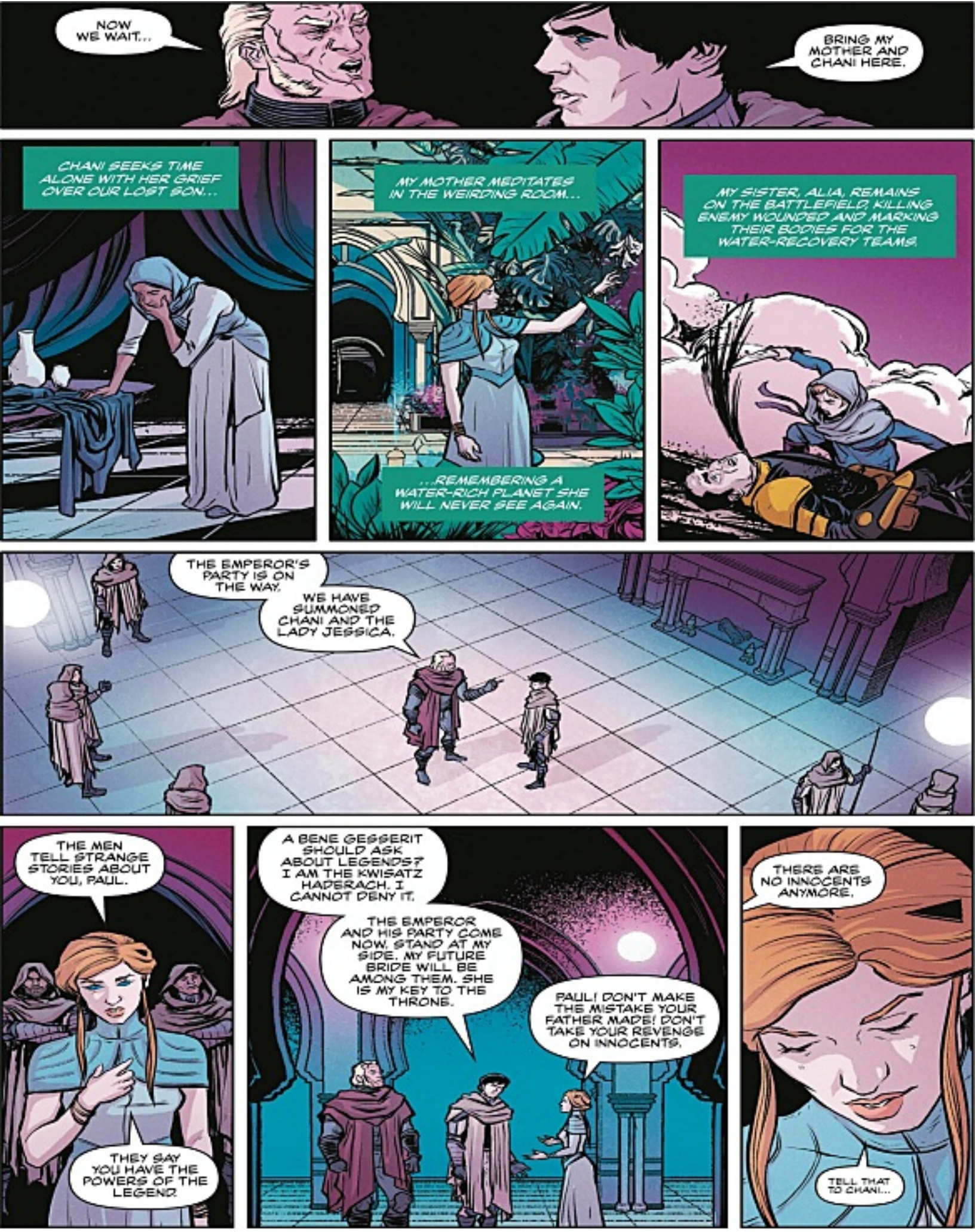

ЩАРРІВ!
ЩАРРІВ!
ЩАРРІВ!
ЩАРРІВ!
ЩАРРІВ!
ЩАРРІВ!
ЩАРРІВ!

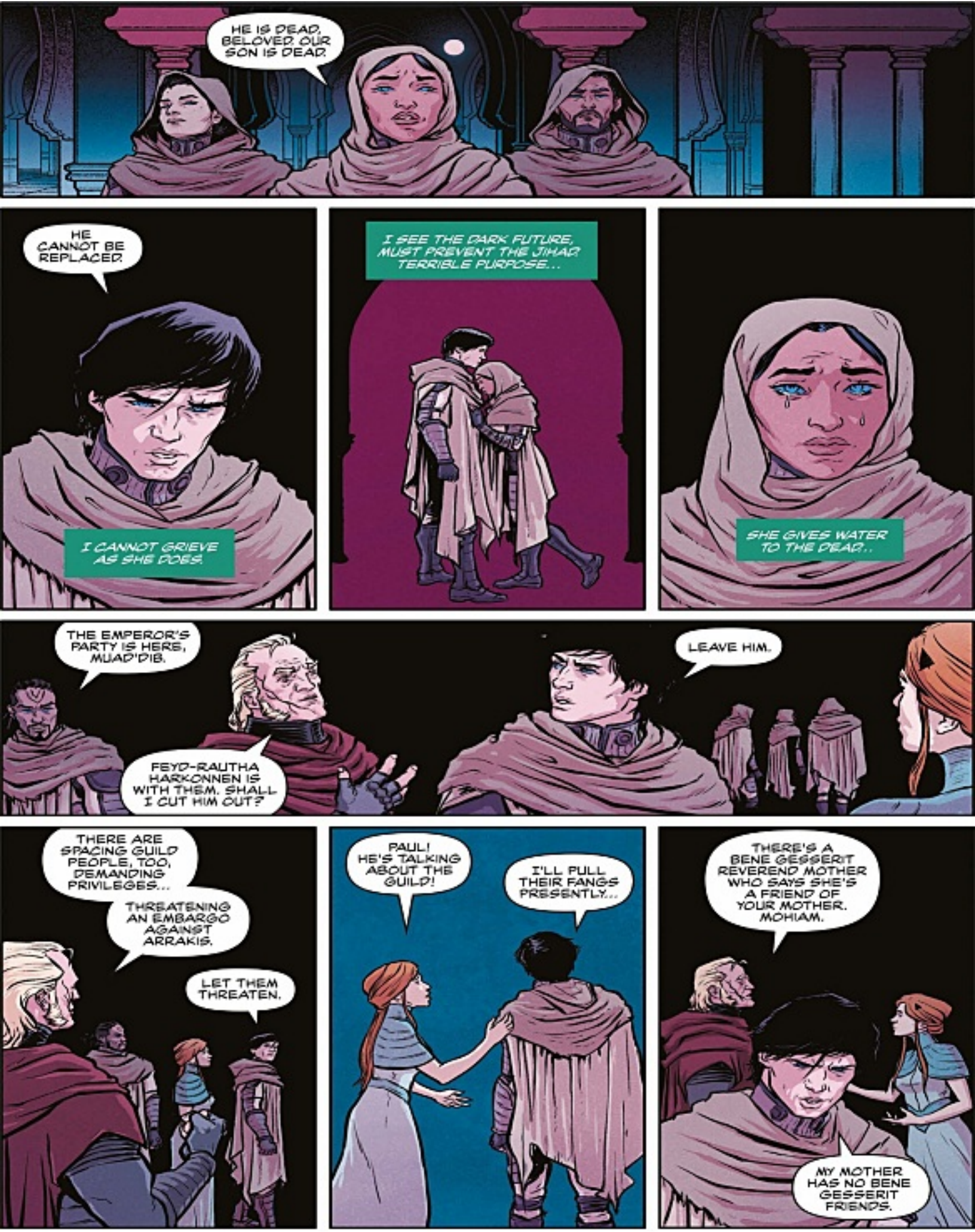
WE PROTECT YOU WITH OUR LIVES, SIRE!
REVEREND MOTHER, WE MUST DEVISE A PLAN.
WE HAVE BUT ONE WEAPON LEFT, MAJESTY— TREACHERY.
SUMMON COUNT FENRING.


ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY.
THE BATTLE IS OVER. THE STORM IS GONE.
MY FREMEN HAVE RETAKEN THE CITY FROM THE HARKONNENS.
ARRAKIS IS MINE NOW. THIS PLACE...
I REMEMBER THE DAY WE FIRST CAME HERE WITH YOUR FATHER.
I DIDN'T LIKE THIS PLACE THEN AND I LIKE IT LESS NOW.
YOU'D BE SAFER IN ONE OF OUR CAVES.
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE FREMEN, GURNEY. BUT WE ARE SAFE HERE.

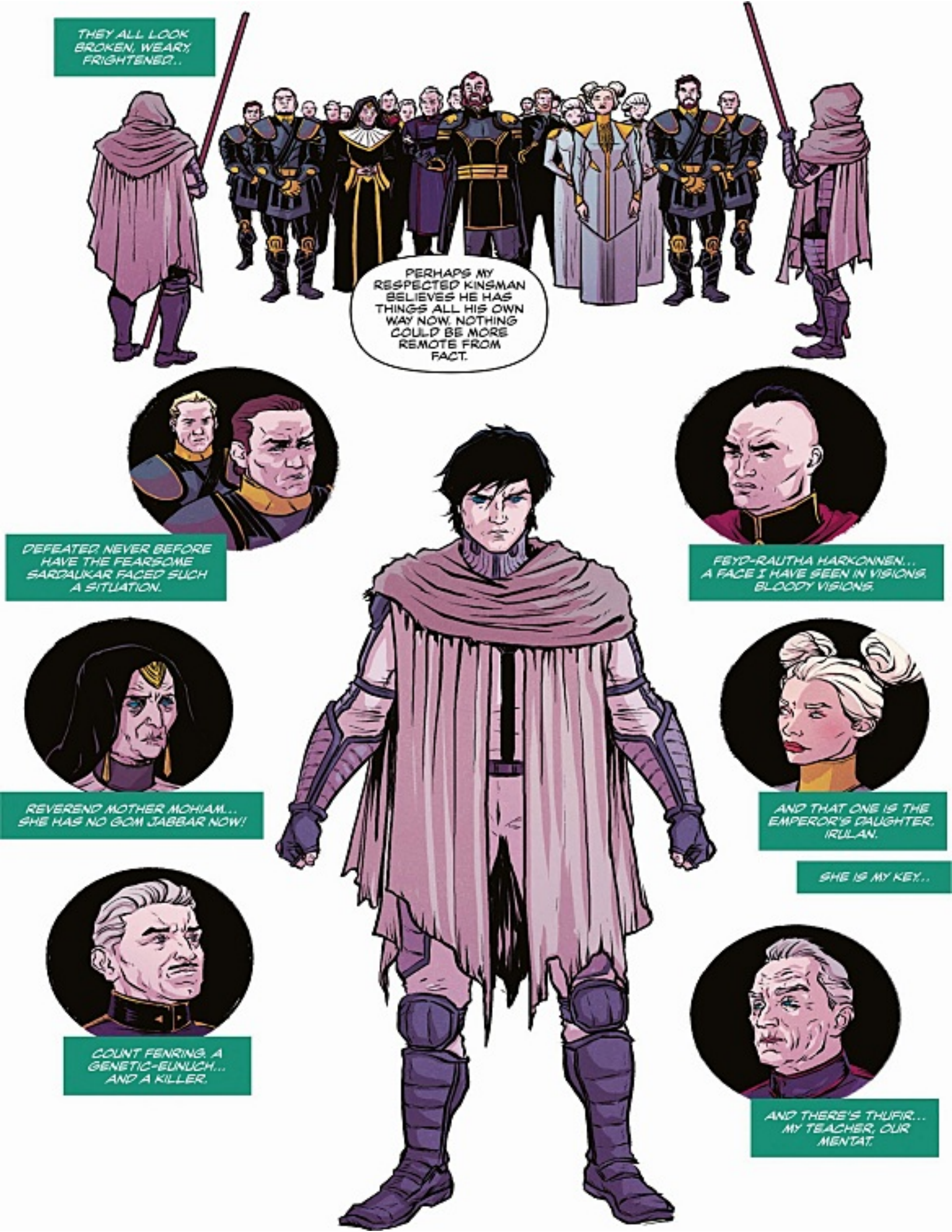

THE EMPEROR AND HIS LAST FORCES ARE HOLED UP IN THE REMAINS OF HIS SHIP.
WE KEEP HIM CONTAINED THERE.
THE MAKERS ARE BEING DRIVEN OUT OF THE BASIN AND BACK TO THE OPEN DESERT.

EXTENSIVE DAMAGE. NOTHING MONEY WON'T REPAIR, I PRESUME.
EXCEPT FOR THE LIVES LOST, M'LORD.
EXCEPT FOR THE LIVES...
MUAD'DIB, THE HARKONNENS ARE DEFEATED.
BEAST RABBAN IS DEAD, AND WE HAVE JUST FOUND THE BODY OF THE BARON...
IT IS TIME TO DISCUSS TERMS. BRING ME A CAPTIVE SARDAUKAR.
WE MUST SEND A MESSAGE TO OUR EMPEROR.
THIS ONE'S AN OFFICER, MUAD'DIB.
I AM THE DUKE PAUL ATREIDES.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?
SPEAK UP, OR YOUR EMPEROR MAY DIE.
YOU...ARE THE DUKE PAUL ATREIDES.
BRING THIS MESSAGE TO EMPEROR SHADDAM.
I, A DUKE OF A GREAT HOUSE, AN IMPERIAL KINSMAN, GIVE MY WORD OF BOND.
IF THE EMPEROR AND HIS PEOPLE LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS AND COME TO ME HERE, I WILL GUARD THEIR LIVES WITH MY OWN.


NOW WE WAIT...
BRING MY MOTHER AND CHANI HERE.
CHANI SEEKS TIME ALONE WITH HER GRIEF OVER OUR LOST SON...
MY MOTHER MEDITATES IN THE WEIRDING ROOM...
...REMEMBERING A WATER-RICH PLANET SHE WILL NEVER SEE AGAIN.
MY SISTER, ALIA, REMAINS ON THE BATTLEFIELD, KILLING ENEMY WOUNDED AND MARKING THEIR BODIES FOR THE WATER-RECOVERY TEAMS.
THE EMPEROR'S PARTY IS ON THE WAY.
WE HAVE SUMMONED CHANI AND THE LADY JESSICA.
THE MEN TELL STRANGE STORIES ABOUT YOU, PAUL.
THEY SAY YOU HAVE THE POWERS OF THE LEGEND.
A BENE GESSERIT SHOULD ASK ABOUT LEGENDS? I AM THE KWISATZ HADERACH. I CANNOT DENY IT.
THE EMPEROR AND HIS PARTY COME NOW. STAND AT MY SIDE. MY FUTURE BRIDE WILL BE AMONG THEM. SHE IS MY KEY TO THE THRONE.
PAUL! DON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE YOUR FATHER MADE! DON'T TAKE YOUR REVENGE ON INNOCENTS.
THERE ARE NO INNOCENTS ANYMORE.
TELL THAT TO CHANI...


HE IS DEAD, BELOVED. OUR SON IS DEAD.
HE CANNOT BE REPLACED.
I CANNOT GRIEVE AS SHE DOES.
I SEE THE DARK FUTURE, MUST PREVENT THE JIHAD TERRIBLE PURPOSE...
SHE GIVES WATER TO THE DEAD..
THE EMPEROR'S PARTY IS HERE, MUAD'DIB.
FEYD-RAUTHA HARKONNEN IS WITH THEM. SHALL I CUT HIM OUT?
LEAVE HIM.
THERE ARE SPACING GUILD PEOPLE, TOO, DEMANDING PRIVILEGES...
THREATENING AN EMBARGO AGAINST ARRAKIS.
LET THEM THREATEN.
PAUL! HE'S TALKING ABOUT THE GUILD!
I'LL PULL THEIR FANGS PRESENTLY...
THERE'S A BENE GESSERIT REVEREND MOTHER WHO SAYS SHE'S A FRIEND OF YOUR MOTHER. MOHIAM.
MY MOTHER HAS NO BENE GESSERIT FRIENDS.

LASTLY, M'LORD, THUFIR HAWAT IS WITH THEM.
WORKING WITH THE HARKONNENS.
I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO TALK WITH HIM, BUT HE USED HAND SIGNALS...
SAYS HE THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.
THUFIR! YOU LEFT HIM AMONG THEM!
IT'S WHAT HE WANTED. IF NOTHING ELSE, WE MAY HAVE AN EAR ON THE OTHER SIDE.
HALT! IN THE PRESENCE OF MUAD'DIB!
AN UPSTART DUCKLING AND HIS DESERT RABBLE...
MAJESTY.


THEY ALL LOOK BROKEN, WEARY, FRIGHTENED...
PERHAPS MY RESPECTED KINSMAN BELIEVES HE HAS THINGS ALL HIS OWN WAY NOW. NOTHING COULD BE MORE REMOTE FROM FACT.
DEFEATED! NEVER BEFORE HAVE THE FEARSOME SARDAUKAR FACED SUCH A SITUATION.
FEYD-RAUTHA HARKONNEN... A FACE I HAVE SEEN IN VISIONS. BLOODY VISIONS.
REVEREND MOTHER MOHIAM... SHE HAS NO GOM JABBAR NOW!
AND THAT ONE IS THE EMPEROR'S DAUGHTER, IRULAN.
SHE IS MY KEY...
COUNT FENRING. A GENETIC-EUNUCH... AND A KILLER.
AND THERE'S THUFIR... MY TEACHER, OUR MENTAT.

BRING THUFIR HAWAT FORWARD! LET HIM STAND FREE!

THUFIR, OLD FRIEND, AS YOU CAN SEE, MY BACK IS TOWARD NO DOOR.
THE UNIVERSE IS FULL OF DOORS.

I AM MY FATHER'S SON. IN PAYMENT FOR YOUR YEARS OF SERVICE TO MY FAMILY, YOU MAY ASK ANYTHING YOU WISH OF ME.
IT IS YOURS.

I MEAN IT, THUFIR. DO YOU NEED MY LIFE NOW? IT IS YOURS.
IF YOU'RE TO STRIKE ME, DO IT NOW.
I BUT WANTED TO STAND BEFORE MY DUKE ONCE MORE.

SEE YOUR TRAITOR'S NEEDLE, MAJESTY? I REFUSE!

I, WHO HAVE GIVEN MY ENTIRE LIFE IN SERVICE OF THE ATREIDES—
UNNNGHHHH...

THERE'S A MASSED ARMADA OF THE GREAT HOUSES IN SPACE OVER ARRAKIS RIGHT NOW.
I'VE BUT TO SAY THE WORD AND THEY'LL—

OH YES, I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT THEM. YOU TWO THERE—YOU ARE AGENTS OF THE GUILD?
DISPATCH MESSAGES TO GET THAT FLEET AWAY FROM HERE. AFTER THIS, YOU WILL ASK MY PERMISSION!
THE GUILD DOESN'T TAKE YOUR ORDERS!
WE WILL PLACE THIS PLANET UNDER EMBARGO!
IF I HEAR ANY MORE NONSENSE FROM YOU, I'LL GIVE THE ORDER TO DESTROY ALL SPICE ON ARRAKIS!
ARE YOU MAD?
YOU KNOW I CAN DO IT.
YOU MUST NOT!
YOU WOULD BLIND YOURSELF, TOO!
EMPEROR SHADDAM, WHEN THE GUILD PERMITTED YOU TO TAKE THE THRONE, IT WAS ONLY ON CONDITION THAT YOU KEEP THE SPICE FLOWING.
NOBODY PERMITTED ME TO—
LOOK THERE, EVEN YOUR BENE GESSERIT TRUTHSAYER IS TREMBLING! SHE KNOWS!
REVEREND MOTHER GAIUS HELEN MOHIAM.
WHERE IS YOUR GOM JABBAR NOW, WITCH?
LOOK, ALL OF YOU— SHE AND HER SISTERS PLANNED NINETY GENERATIONS FOR THE RIGHT COMBINATION OF GENETICS TO PRODUCE THEIR KWISATZ HADERACH.

TO PRODUCE ME! HERE I STAND— BUT I WILL NEVER DO HER BIDDING!
JESSICA! SILENCE HIM!!!
SILENCE HIM YOURSELF.
FOR YOUR PART IN THIS TREACHERY, I COULD HAVE YOU STRANGLED.
BUT IT IS A BETTER PUNISHMENT TO LET YOU LIVE, BUT UNABLE TO TOUCH ME.
JESSICA... JESSICA, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
SILENCE!
REMEMBER MY GOM JABBAR— I CAN KILL YOU WITH A WORD.
PRINCESS, WE BOTH KNOW THE WAY OUT OF OUR DIFFICULTY.

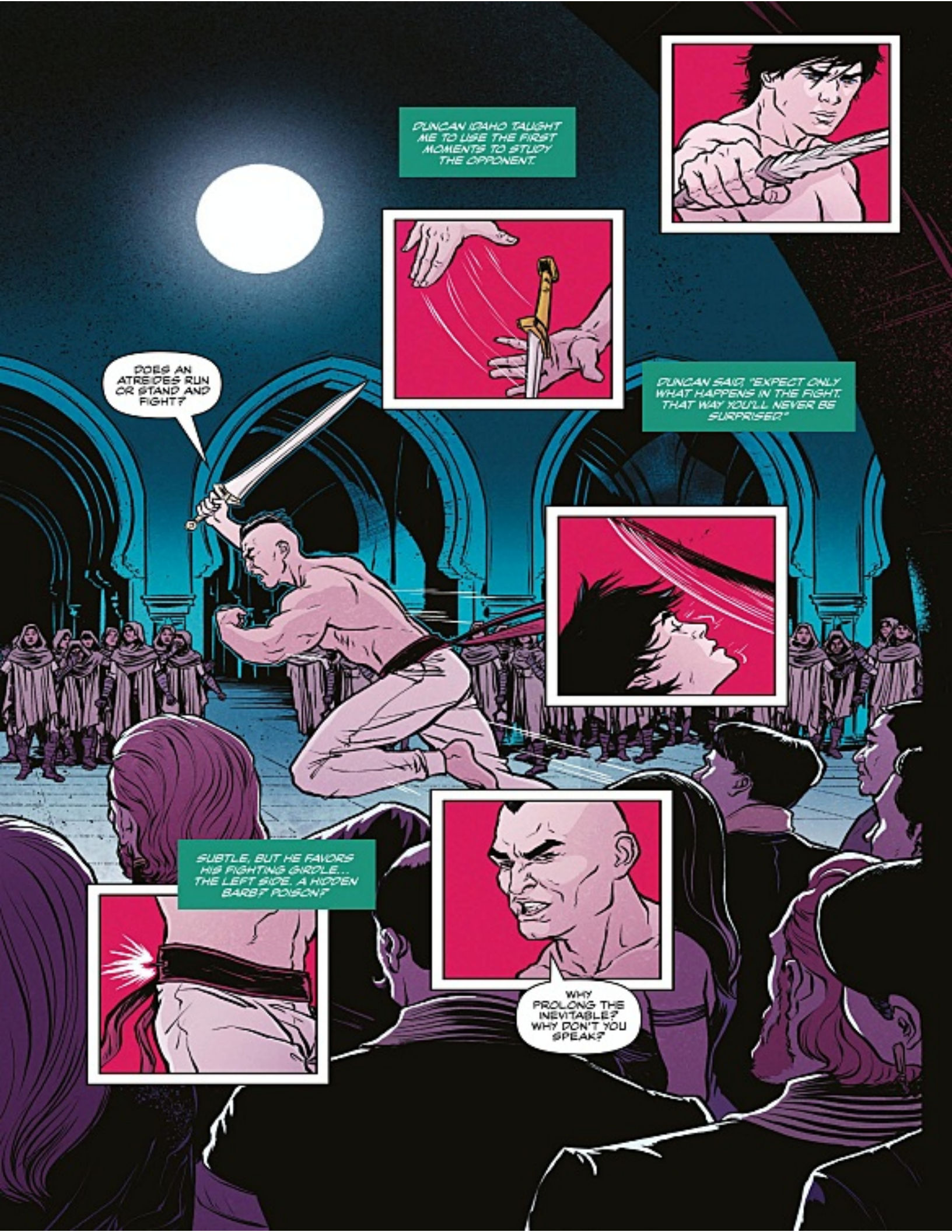
YOU DARE? YOU, A NOBODY FROM—
A NOBODY? YOU HAVE ALREADY ADMITTED I AM YOUR ROYAL KINSMAN.
LET'S STOP THIS NONSENSE.
FATHER, HERE IS A MAN FIT TO BE YOUR SON.
DO YOU WISH ME TO LEAVE, MUAD'DIB?
LEAVE? YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN LEAVE MY SIDE.
THERE'S NOTHING BINDING BETWEEN US.
YOU ARE MY SIHAYA.
THAT WHICH BINDS US CANNOT BE LOOSED.
THIS IS PURELY A POLITICAL MATTER.
SEE, EVEN THE WITCH ARGUES MY CASE.

I REMIND YOU, M'LORD, THERE'S A HARKONNEN IN THAT BUNCH...
IT'S THE NA-BARON...BARON NOW THAT THE OLD MAN'S DEAD, YOU PROMISED ME THAT—
MY ENTOURAGE HAS BEEN PLACED UNDER PROTECTION BY YOUR WORD AS A DUKE.
SO, IS THE HARKONNEN OFFICIALLY PART OF YOUR ENTOURAGE, OR IS HE MERELY HIDING BEHIND A TECHNICALITY—OUT OF COWARDICE?
MY FRIEND GURNEY HALLECK WANTS TO KILL A HARKONNEN.
KANLY!!! I DECLARE KANLY!
KANLY? THEN I MUST TAKE HIM MYSELF. THERE ARE RULES.
MY LORD, YOU PROMISED ME MY DAY AGAINST THE HARKONNENS!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR DAY AGAINST THEM, GURNEY.
PAUL, PUT A STOP TO THIS. THERE ARE EASIER WAYS.
EASIER WAYS? POISON... AN ASSASSIN ALL THE OLD FAMILIAR WAYS.
THIS IS MY WAY.
NO ONE HAS BEEN HURT AS MUCH AS I.
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
YOU PROMISED ME REVENGE, M'LORD!
FOR MY SISTER... THE YEARS IN THE HARKONNEN SLAVE PITS!

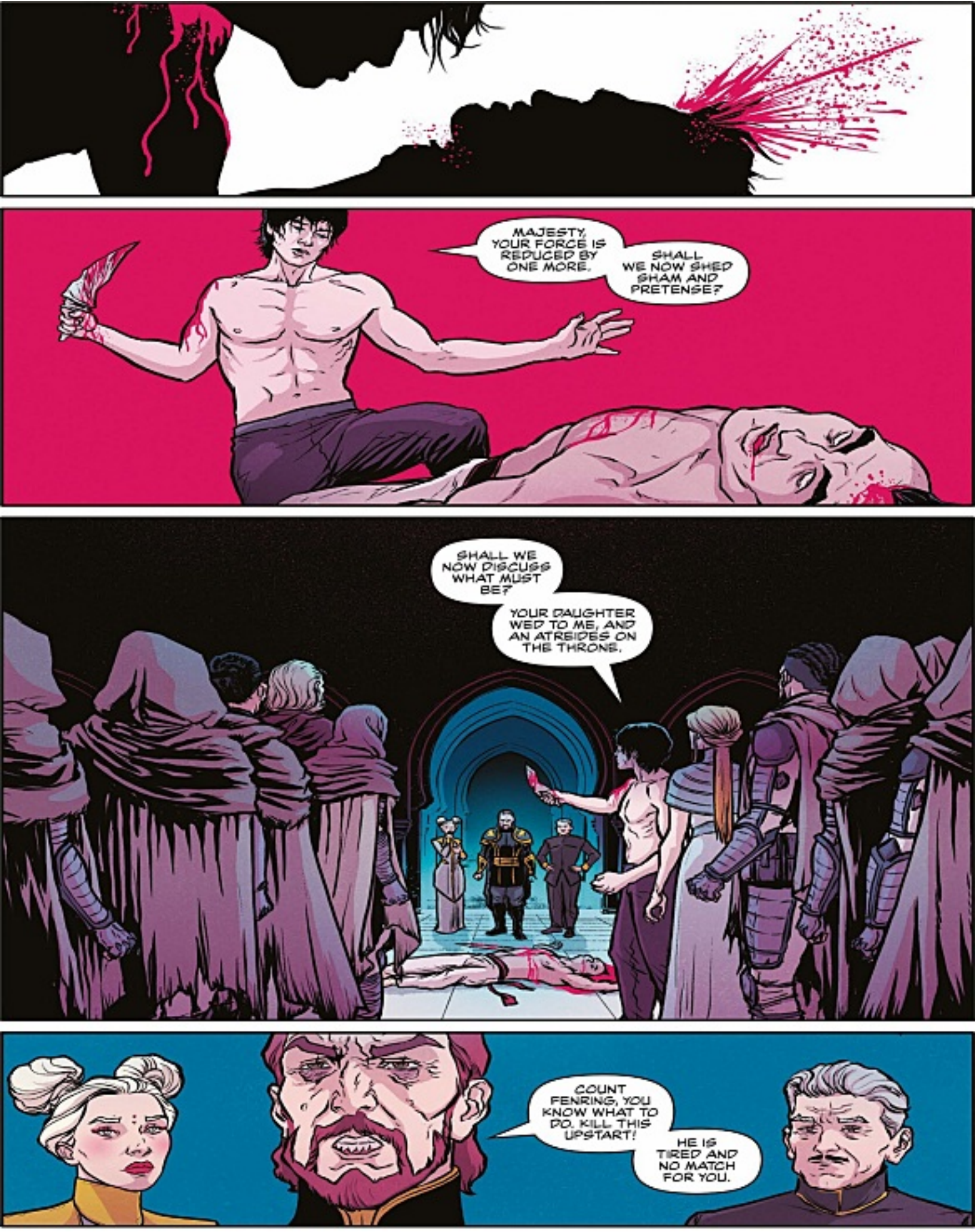
I RELIEVE FEYD-RAUTHA HARKONNEN OF ALL RESTRAINT.
HE MAY FIGHT AS HE CHOOSES.
AND IF HE WISHES, HE MAY MEET YOU WITH MY BLADE IN HIS HAND.
ONE OF YOUR RABBLE HAS IT!
I WISH IT!
CLEAR THE FLOOR.
MOVE THE IMPERIALS AWAY AND LET THE HARKONNEN STAND CLEAR.
I HAVE SEEN THIS MOMENT IN THE NEXUS OF TIME. MANY FUTURES...MY DEATH.
IS THE ATREIDES READY?
MAY THY KNIFE CHIP AND SHATTER!
HE IS CONFIDENT. ARROGANT.
BUT HE IS USED TO FIGHTING WITH SHIELDS.

SHALL WE FIGHT, COUSIN?
FROM HERE, THE FUTURE WILL OPEN.
IF I DIE HERE, THEY'LL SAY I SACRIFICED MYSELF SO THAT MY SPIRIT MIGHT LEAD THEM.
IF I LIVE, THEY'LL SAY NOTHING CAN OPPOSE MUAD'DIB.
HE DOESN'T KNOW THE OLD BARON WAS MY GRANDFATHER.
MEET YOUR DEATH, FOOL.
HE'S A TALKER. ANOTHER WEAKNESS.
HOW BEAUTIFULLY YOU DANCE.
SILENCE MAKES HIM UNEASY.


DUNCAN (DAHO TAUGHT ME TO USE THE FIRST MOMENTS TO STUDY THE OPPONENT.
DUNCAN SAID, "EXPECT ONLY WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FIGHT. THAT WAY YOU'LL NEVER BE SURPRISED."
DOES AN ATREIDES RUN OR STAND AND FIGHT?
SUBTLE, BUT HE FAVORS HIS FIGHTING GIRDLE... THE LEFT SIDE. A HIDDEN BARB? POISON?
WHY PROLONG THE INEVITABLE? WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK?

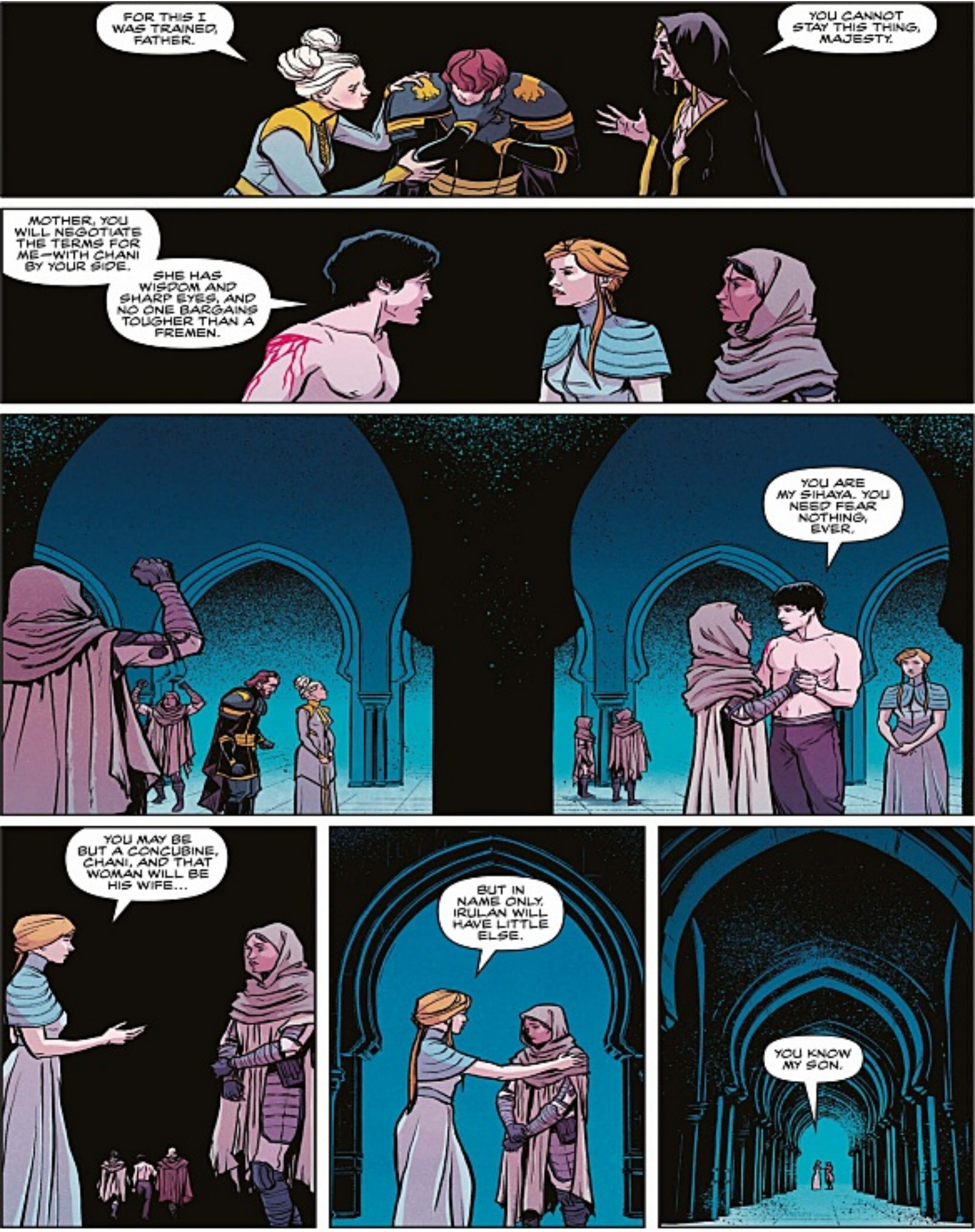
FIRST BLOOD! YOUR OWN THUFIR HAWAT TAUGHT ME SOME OF MY SKILLS.
TOO BAD THE OLD FOOL DIDN'T LIVE TO SEE IT.
HE IS CONFIDENT... POISON ON THE BLADE?
NO, I SENSE THE CHEMISTRY.
JUST A SOPORIFIC.
I CAN NEUTRALIZE THE DRUG EASILY.
POISON! POISON ON HIS BLADE! I CAN FEEL THE BURN. TREACHERY!
NO, JUST A BIT OF ACID...IN EXCHANGE FOR THE SOPORIFIC ON THE EMPEROR'S BLADE.

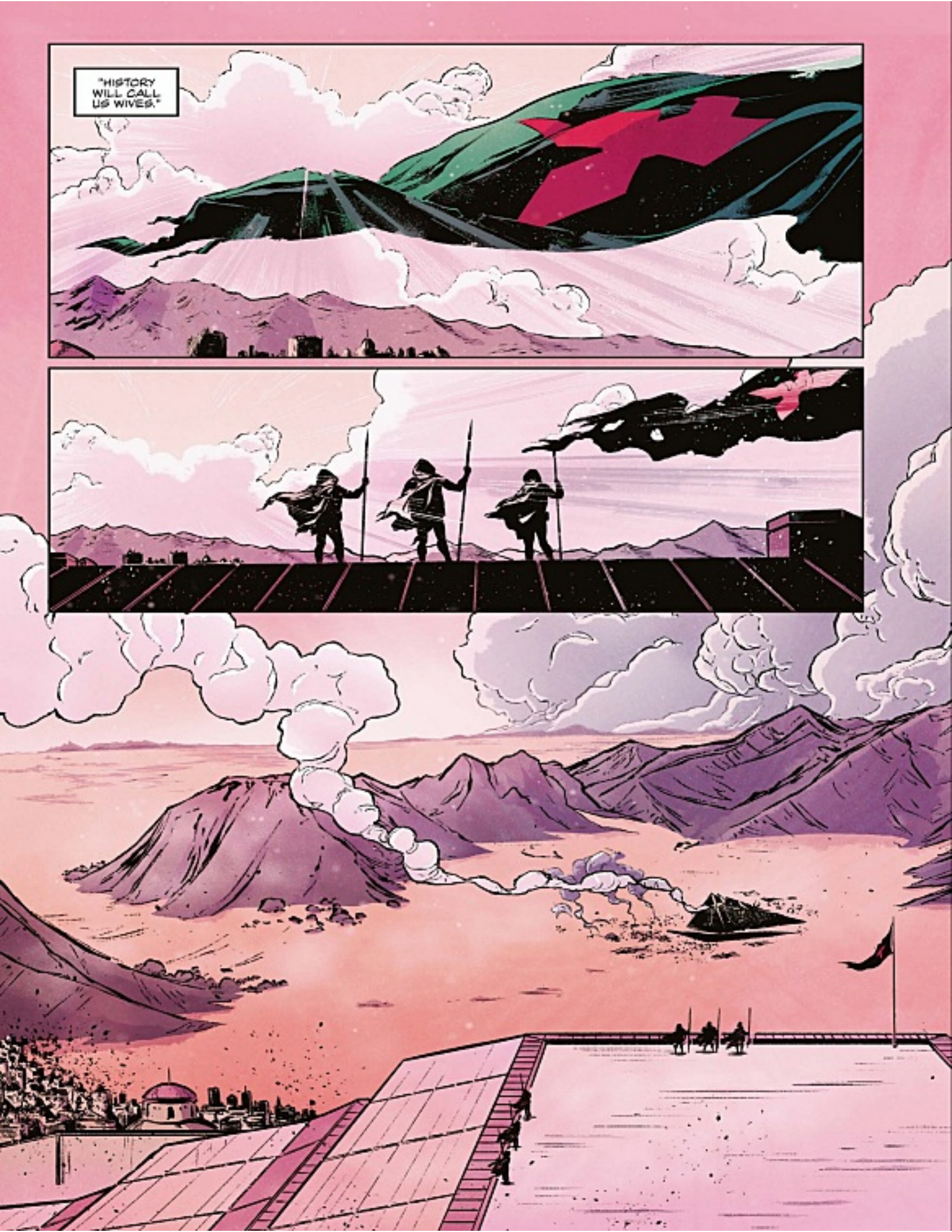
THAT LITTLE WOMAN OVER THER—SOMEONE SPECIAL TO YOU?
WILL SHE DESERVE MY ATTENTIONS WHEN YOU ARE DEAD?
A HIDDEN FLIP-TIP! DEADLY POISON!
HAI!!!
YOU SEE IT THERE ON MY HIP? YOUR DEATH!
IT WILL PARALYZE YOU INSTANTLY—AND I'LL FINISH YOU WITH MY BLADE!

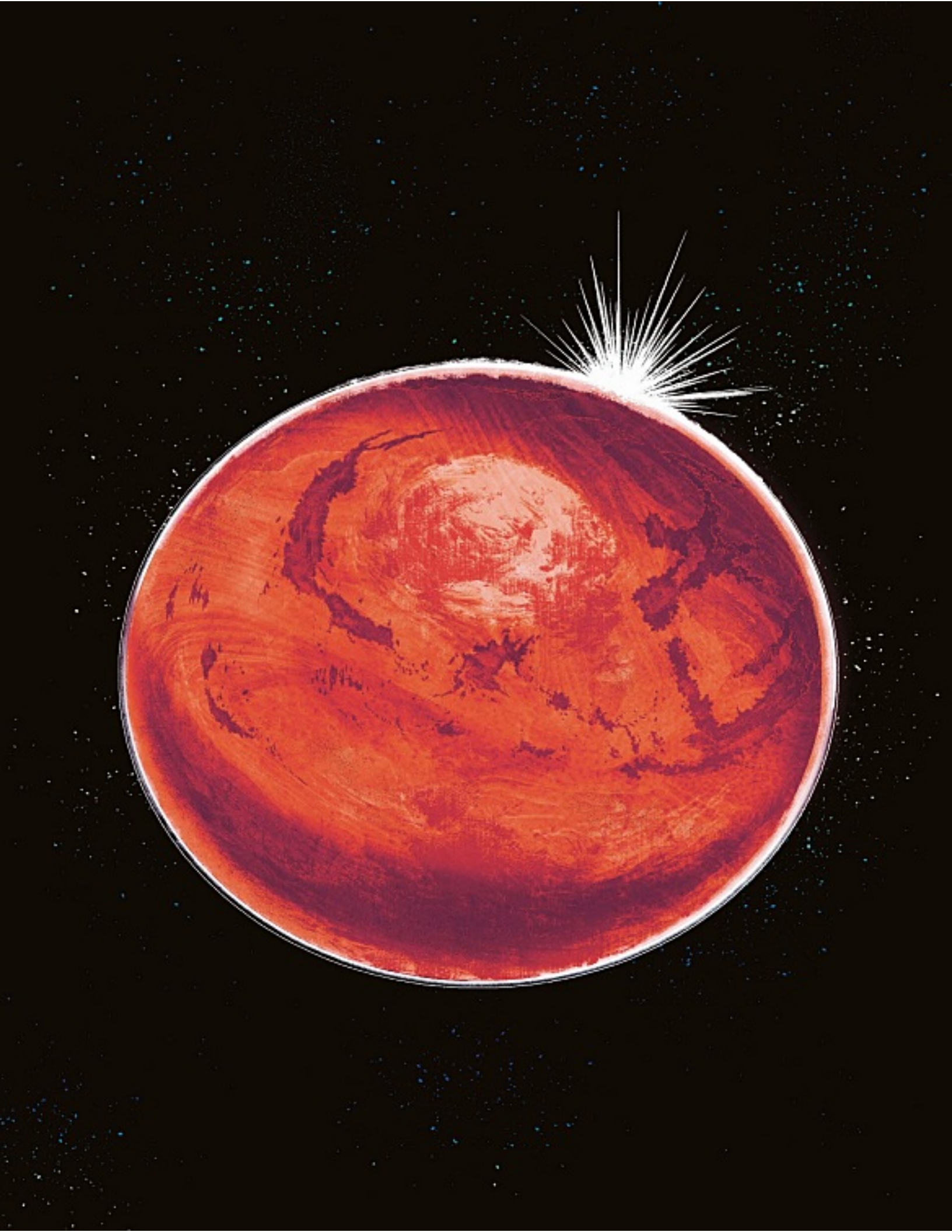

MAJESTY, YOUR FORCE IS REDUCED BY ONE MORE.
SHALL WE NOW SHED SHAM AND PRETENSE?
SHALL WE NOW DISCUSS WHAT MUST BE?
YOUR DAUGHTER WED TO ME, AND AN ATREIDES ON THE THRONE.
COUNT FENRING, YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. KILL THIS UPSTART!
HE IS TIRED AND NO MATCH FOR YOU.

DO IT! CALL HIM OUT!
MAJESTY, I MUST REFUSE.
TRAITOR!
BECAUSE WE HAVE BEEN FRIENDS...I SHALL FORGET THAT YOU STRUCK ME.
WE WERE SPEAKING OF THE THRONE, MAJESTY.
I SIT ON THE THRONE!
YOU SHALL HAVE A THRONE ON SALUSA SECUNDUS. I SENTENCE YOU TO YOUR PRISON PLANET.
BUT DO NOT FEAR.
WE WILL MAKE SALUSA INTO A GARDEN WORLD FULL OF GENTLE THINGS.
AND WHAT OF ARRAKIS? WILL YOU MAKE THIS A GENTLE WORLD, TOO?
MUAD'DIB GIVES HIS WORD THAT THERE WILL BE FLOWING WATER OPEN TO THE SKY, AND GREEN OASES.

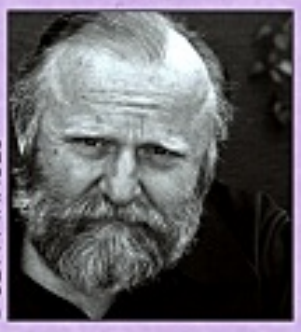
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
BUT WE MUST THINK OF THE SPICE AS WELL.
MUAD'DIB! MUAD'DIB!
THERE WILL ALWAYS BE DESERT ON ARRAKIS...AND FIERCE WINDS, AND TRIALS TO TOUGHEN A MAN.
THE FREMEN SAY THAT "GOD CREATED ARRAKIS TO TRAIN THE FAITHFUL."
ONE CANNOT GO AGAINST THE WORD OF GOD.


FOR THIS I WAS TRAINED, FATHER.
YOU CANNOT STAY THIS THING, MAJESTY.
MOTHER, YOU WILL NEGOTIATE THE TERMS FOR ME—WITH CHANI BY YOUR SIDE.
SHE HAS WISDOM AND SHARP EYES, AND NO ONE BARGAINS TOUGHER THAN A FREMEN.
YOU ARE MY SIHAYA. YOU NEED FEAR NOTHING, EVER.
YOU MAY BE BUT A CONCUBINE, CHANI, AND THAT WOMAN WILL BE HIS WIFE...
BUT IN NAME ONLY. IRULAN WILL HAVE LITTLE ELSE.
YOU KNOW MY SON.


"HISTORY WILL CALL US WIVES."



ABOUT THE AUTHORS



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FRANK HERBERT (1920–86) was a science-fiction author who wrote the novel *Dune* and its subsequent five sequels. Published worldwide in more than forty languages, *Dune* has sold millions of copies and has been made into two movies and a TV miniseries. Though Herbert did not graduate from college, he became famous for his science-fiction works, and *Dune* is arguably the most admired science-fiction novel of all time. The series is widely considered the archetype for all science fiction that followed.

© JANET HERBERT

BRIAN HERBERT, the son of Frank Herbert, has written a moving biography of his father, *Dreamer of Dune*. Brian is also known for his collaborations with Kevin J. Anderson, with whom he has written multiple sequels and prequels to his father's landmark 1965 science-fiction novel, all of which have made the *New York Times* bestseller list. Brian is also the author of *Timeweb*, *The Little Green Book of Chairman Rahma*, and *Ocean*.

© CARLEY CLEGG

KEVIN J. ANDERSON is a science-fiction author of more than fifty bestsellers. He has written spin-off novels for Star Wars, StarCraft, and *The X-Files*, and, with Brian Herbert, is the co-author of the *Dune* prequel series. His original novels include the Wake the Dragon trilogy, the Saga of Seven Suns series, and the Clockwork Angels trilogy with legendary Rush drummer Neil Peart. He currently resides near Monument, Colorado, with his wife.

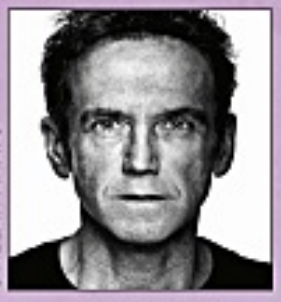
ABOUT THE ILLUSTRATORS

© VICTOR ALONSO

RAÚL ALLÉN is an artist and a director living in Valladolíd, Spain. Allén has worked for Marvel Comics, Valiant, and DC Comics with writers such as Matt Fraction, Jeff Lemire, Matt Kindt, and Peter Milligan. As an illustrator, Allén has worked with Quentin Tarantino, *Playboy*, *Rolling Stone*, the *New York Times*, and the *Wall Street Journal*.

© RAÚL ALLÉN

PATRICIA MARTÍN is a letterer, a comics artist, and an illustrator who has been nominated for multiple Harvey Awards. For the last four years she has worked on *Wonder Woman* with Steve Orlando, *Bloodshot Reborn* with Jeff Lemire, *Ninjak* with Matt Kindt, and *Secret Weapons* alongside the artist Raúl Allén and the writer Eric Heisserer. She lives in Spain.



© ALLAN AMATO

BILL SIENKIEWICZ is an Eisner-winning, Emmy-nominated artist best known for revamping the style of comic and graphic novel illustration from 1980 onward, most notably with Marvel Comics and DC Comics. In 1984, Sienkiewicz was chosen by David Lynch to illustrate the comic-book adaptation of his *Dune* movie.

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THE UNIVERSE OF *DUNE*

BOOM! STUDIOS

DUNE: HOUSE ATREIDES VOL. 1

DUNE: TALES FROM ARRAKEEN

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★ "The core of what made *Dune* a great science fiction novel has been preserved, and to it are added vibrant visuals in *Dune: The Graphic Novel*—a resoundingly successful adaptation."

***—FOREWORD REVIEWS*, STARRED REVIEW**

"Boasting eye-popping art from Raúl Allén and Patricia Martín . . . *Dune: The Graphic Novel* is a scene-by-scene adaptation of the beloved novel from two writers who are already very familiar with the worlds of Arrakis and beyond."

—HOLLYWOOD REPORTER

"The palette practically makes Arrakis's blazing heat and desolation jump off the page . . . This art is gorgeous."

—NERDIST

"It's *Dune*, but easier on the eyes . . . That means you can indulge a bit here, taking time to remind yourself of what makes the original source material so good . . ."

—POLYGON

"Excels in broad action shots, such as the first spotting of a massive sandworm maw. This efficient take will whet appetites for more adventures to come."

—PUBLISHERS WEEKLY

"A breathtaking new comic book adaptation."

—SPACE.COM

DR. VINK

WITH A VA-VA-VA

A Dr. Vink Fancy HD Rip

~ RIPPIN POORLY SINCE MAY 2022 ~

Editor's Note:

THIS FANCY HD RIP WON'T TRIGGER ANYONE'S PHOBIA OF SCARY AI

WORRY NOT! THOSE FRIGHTENING COMPUTERS LEFT THESE IMAGES UNTOUCHED

I CAN'T LOOK AT THE EYE ANY-MORE! HELP! AIEEEEE!
JONNATHAN! NOT ME! AAAAGH!
THE END
...NOW ALL IN PEACE IS REWARDED... FOR THERE IS NO MORE GOSSIP... THEY HAVE LEARNED THAT THOU SHALT... HEAR NO EVIL... SEE NO EVIL... SPEAK NO EVIL!

...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG

DCP

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WHY? — BECAUSE I'M THE DEVIL'S ALLY, THAT'S WHY! HE, AND THE REST OF THESE LITTLE MONSTERS ARE MY FRIENDS! YOU UNDERSTAND, FRIEND?
HE-
HE-
HE

IF YOU LIKE IT
AND HAVE THE MEANS TO DO SO
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